

RENEGADE IMMORTAL

BOOK 11

Er Gen

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Renegade Immortal

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by

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Synopsis

Wang Lin is a very smart boy with loving parents.

Although him and his parents are shunned by the rest of their relatives, his parents always held high hopes that he will one day become someone great.

One day, Wang Lin suddenly gained the chance to walk the path of an immortal, but found that he only had mediocre talent at best.

Watch Wang Lin as he breaks through his lack of talent and walks the path towards becoming a real immortal!

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Chapter 1001 - Second Avatar (1)

"This item is ominous!" This was the first thought Wang Lin had when facing this statue.

His right index finger moved like lightning toward between the eyebrows of the stone statue. At this moment, dark light shined out from the eyes of the stone statue and formed a strange rune between its eyebrows.

This rune released a black mist that contained a strange power. The power entered the rune and blocked Wang Lin's finger.

Wang Lin's index finger touched the rune without any hesitation. A ripple appeared where he touched the rune. The moment the ripple appeared, the mysterious power that fused into Wang Lin's divine sense seemed to awaken and spread across Wang Lin's origin soul like black ink.

There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes. He had already thought that there was something strange about this black stone statue, and it was as he expected. He let out a cold snort and the Ancient God Leather Armor around his origin soul gave off a burst of green light!

At the same time, his ancient thunder dragon origin soul released a muffled roar. Countless thunderbolts appeared in the sky above the valley Wang Lin was in.

It wasn't only this valley. At this moment, the entire sky above the Fire Demon Country was covered by endless thunder.

This sudden changed caused the Soul Refining Sect members in the Fire Demon Country to look up in confusion.

As the thunder echoed across the world, not only the Fire Demon Country, but the surrounding countries were covered in thunder as well. The countless bolts of thunder descending displayed the might of thunder.

In almost an instant, more than half of the Demon Spirit Land was shrouded in thunder. This sudden change caused the residents of the Demon Spirit Land to panic.

Even the demon generals and commander-in-chiefs were filled with fear as they looked up at the sky. They could vaguely tell that this thunder wasn't natural and was caused by a spell!

Although all of this sounds long, it all only took a few seconds. With a roar of Wang Lin's ancient thunder dragon soul, all of the thunder that covered more than half of the Demon Spirit Land rushed toward the valley behind the capital of the Fire Demon Country.

The flash of thunder caused a heaven-shattering rumble, as if the wrath of the heavens was descending to deal out punishment. If one looked from above, they would see countless bolts of thunder gather inside Wang Lin's body in the valley!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The continuous rumbles echoed as the bolts of thunder entered Wang Lin's origin soul. His ancient thunder dragon origin soul began to roar and started its battle with the black ink!

Although the black ink was tenacious, thanks to the endless thunder, it was on the verge of collapse. After all, not much of this mysterious force had entered Wang Lin's divine sense. The moment that power first appeared, Wang Lin had surrounded it with origin energy.

After constantly losing, the black ink rapidly retreated until it condensed into a dot. Just as it was about to leave Wang Lin's origin soul, the green light from the Ancient God Leather Amor sealed all paths of retreat.

Then all the thunder absorbed by his ancient thunder dragon origin soul was shot out in one blow. This attack landed on the black dot, causing it to collapse completely.

All of this happened in an instant inside Wang Lin's body. There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes as his right index finger pushed forward and the rune collapsed.

The rune shattered into a shockwave that spread out, allowing Wang Lin's index finger to finally press down between the statue's eyebrows.

The moment Wang Lin's index finger touched the statue, his peak mid stage Nirvana Scryer cultivation, along with his powerful divine sense, rushed into the statue.

"I want to see exactly what this is!"

When Wang Lin's cultivation and divine sense entered, he felt an impact on his origin soul. What appeared before his divine sense was a strange land.

This place was filled with white mist; it was almost a fog sea. Wang Lin only took a glance and recognized this white mist as the aura that come out of the heads of all the Soul Refining Tribe members when they worshipped the statue for the past hundreds of years.

After letting out a cold snort, his divine sense spread out across this strange place. Then his eyes narrowed and his divine sense locked onto something ahead.

His divine sense and cultivation fused together to form an illusion of Wang Lin, and arrived it where his divine sense was locked on to. This was the center of the statue, so this statue's dantian would be here.

The mist before Wang Lin was even denser here, and there was a figure sitting within the mist that could be barely be seen. Although it was blurred by the mist, Wang Lin could clearly tell that the figure was exactly the same as him!

Aside from the pair of horns on its head!

After seeing the pair of horns, Wang Lin's eyes shined

"Ancient Demon!"

The ancient demon that was exactly the same as Wang Lin had its eyes closed and remained motionless. The slivers of the white mist around it would sometimes enter its body.

Wang Lin's expression was a bit strange. Aside from the pair of horns, the ancient demon was almost no different from him. Even the cold and aloof aura was exactly the same, along with the trace of loneliness and over 1,000 years of dao comprehension. Even Wang Lin found it difficult to distinguish it from himself.

"What exactly is going on?!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he stared at the ancient demon that looked exactly like him. He waved his hand and a gust of wind blew away all the mist around the ancient demon.

Wang Lin slowly approached and noticed some key points.

Ancient gods could absorb origin energy through god salves to increase their cultivation level. The ancient demons belonged to the same Ancient Order clan, so they had to have similar methods.

It was obvious that the entire Demon Spirit Land was built for an ancient demons to absorb origin energy. Ancient Demon Bei Lou once said that he was split into nine parts, and that's how these the nine countries came to be!

The people of the nine countries gradually changed under the teachings of the ancient demon and learned spells. Then the nine demon countries slowly formed from there onwards!

Each ancient demon spirit was the top existence in each of the demon countries. They absorbed demonic energy from the people here to slowly heal, hoping to break through their restrictions. Then they would devour the other demon spirits to turn back into a real ancient demon!

Wang Lin's arrival and his cooperation with Ancient Demon Bei Lou caused a heaven-shaking change to this stalemate that still required countless more years to end!

With Wang Lin's help, Ancient Demon Bei Lou left his demon country and successfully devoured the ancient demon spirit in the Fire Demon Country. Bei Lou became the strongest out of the remaining eight ancient demon spirits and obtained the power to leave his country!

If there are no accidents, once he digests the ancient demon spirit he devoured, he will devour the other seven one by one until he becomes a true ancient demon!

Wang Lin didn't know if Bei Lou was successful or not, but after seeing this ancient demon that looked exactly like him, he knew Bei Lou hadn't completely succeeded!

As a 5-star royal ancient god, Wang Lin could tell at a glance that this ancient demon wasn't complete; iIt was even weaker than one of the nine parts from back then.

To be more accurate, this ancient demon was only a remnant!

"A remnant of an ancient demon spirit also knows to absorb demonic energy to heal itself..." Wang Lin sneered. He now understood that the white mist coming from the heads of the Soul Refining Tribe members was faint demonic energy!

"All of the members of the Soul Refining Tribe were born in the Demon Spirit Land..." After seeing the ancient demon, Wang Lin understood the reason.

While pondering, Wang Lin arrived next to the ancient demon that looked exactly like him. The ancient demon's eyes were still closed, without any signs of awakening.

Wang Lin directly pressed down between the ancient demon's eyebrows and his divine sense entered the ancient demon to search its memories.

He saw the originally sunny sky above the Cloud Demon Country suddenly darken. A storm formed, and as clouds gathered, a bloodcolored figure charged through the sky toward the royal ninelayered Cloud Demon Tower.

A sharp cry came out of the tower, and there was a hint of disbelief in this voice.

"The nine spirits need to reunite into one. Only by becoming an ancient demon once more can we get rid of our regret. Cloud Demon, we were originally one, and we have been separated for too long. Today, we will fuse once more! The name of the ancient demon will be Bei Lou!" A demonic voice came from the blood shadow as it quickly charged into the Cloud Demon Tower.

A series of rumbles echoed across the world, and everyone inside the capital was sent into a panic. However, the rumble disappeared after a moment, but following that, the Cloud Demon Tower collapsed!

As it collapsed, a blurred demonic shadow flew out and was surrounded by a blood light. Eventually, it was devoured by the blood light, which then turned into Bei Lou.

"It has been so long, yet this Cloud Demon's cultivation level hasn't increased at all. What a waste! It's a disgrace to me as an ancient demon!" Bei Loui let out a cold snort and disappeared.

The Cloud Demon Country collapsed as there was no ancient demon spirit left!

However, three days after Bei Lou left, an extremely weak shadow flew out from the ruins of the Cloud Demon Tower. It was filled with hatred and confusion as it carefully flew forward.

Chapter 1002 - Second Avatar (2)

"If I had 100 more years, I could have completed the Demon Split Spell... Unfortunately, this demonic sense is too weak and the main body has been devoured. This demonic sense is like a tree without roots and could dissipate at any time... The Cloud Demon Tower has collapsed, so I can no longer stay! I don't dare enter another demon country to absorb demonic energy..."

This demonic sense carefully flew forward; however, he was simply too weak and could be wiped from existence at any moment.

While he flew in the sky, he was slowly dissipating. In the end, he was about to collapse, and even his memories became blurry. He was about to dissipate completely.

Just as he was about to disappear forever, he vaguely felt demonic energy below him. The Soul Refining Tribe was right below him!

There weren't many Soul Refining Tribe members back then, only a few hundred thousand people. Most of them were spread out, looking for places with soul fragments. Only a few tens of thousands of people remained in the tribe's lands.

These people were all worshiping a black stone statue feverishly. Demonic energy came out of their heads and surrounded the area.

The demonic sense of the Cloud Demon that had dissipated too much and was moving only subconsciously charged at the black statue. The moment it entered the statue, it seemed to become alive, and the surrounding demonic energy began to gather toward it.

As time passed, the Cloud Demon slowly settled down in the the statue. He had lost too many memories during his escape, and the rest became blurry.

He was not even the original body and was just a sliver of demonic sense. All the demonic energy coming from the Soul Refining Tribe members' worship was filled with thoughts of a person called "Wang Lin."

At the start, he resisted it, but when the number of Soul Refining Tribe members passed one million, he gradually felt like his name was Wang Lin under the constant worship of the tribe members, that he was their ancestor.

He spent hundreds of years with such thoughts. As the Soul Refining Tribe grew to millions, the constant worship made him completely abandon his past, and now he thought he was Wang Lin.

As he was changed, the statue slowly changed into Wang Lin's appearance. He also became Wang Lin inside the statue.

Wang Lin raised his right hand and looked at the ancient demon that looked exactly the same as him. The strange light in his eyes became even stronger. Even he found what he saw unbelievable.

Combining his own speculations, Wang Lin gained a detailed understanding of what had happened.

After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he stared at the ancient demon and muttered, "For an ancient demon to be sent to my doorstep, it would be a pity not to take it... Since even he thinks he is me, then... just let him be my second avatar!

"My original body is an ancient god, my first avatar is a cultivator, and my second avatar is an ancient demon. I wonder if I can create a third avatar that is an ancient devil! At that time, when they all fuse... I wonder if I can revert back to the Ancient Order!" Wang Lin's heart pounded as he looked at the ancient demon that delivered itself to him, and he smiled.

His body flickered and he left the statue. His divine sense and cultivation returned back to his body. He looked at the black statue

before him and his smile widened.

He took a deep breath and sat down, placing his hand on his knees. Then he spat out essence origin energy that shrouded the stone statue before placing down restrictions on the statue.

If he wanted to make this his second avatar, he had to refine it until it was one with his mind. He had to be able to manipulate it at will and it could no reject his origin soul. Instead, his origin soul should easily be able to replace it if needed.

Although this sounds simple, in truth was extremely difficult. Although it could be done by force, it is only useful against puppets far weaker than himself. Even if it succeeded, it would be useless as an avatar.

However, if it wasn't weaker than him, he couldn't use force.

In conclusion, it became the first hurdle to overcome.

Since he couldn't force it, he had to slowly refine it day by day and consume a lot of time for a low chance of success. However, even if it succeeded, there was still a flaw; there was still a chance the avatar would rebel.

However, this wasn't a difficult matter for Wang Lin since this ancient demon already believed he was Wang Lin, so not much refining was required. All Wang Lin had to do was integrate his divine sense and make sure the ancient demon knew who the original was!

This wasn't difficult for Wang Lin. He had a higher cultivation level than the ancient demon and he was an ancient god.

However, Wang Lin was cautious in the remaining few days. Not only did he completely integrate his divine sense into the ancient demon, he also left an imprint on the seal. Also, he left a large amount of restrictions inside the avatar. If this avatar ever rebelled, Wang Lin could immediately subdue it with a thought.

If he stopped here, it wouldn't be Wang Lin's style. In addition,

he used some of Celestial Emperor Qing Lin's methods to control puppets on this second avatar. Only when he had absolute control did he relax.

Looking at the stone statue before him, he felt as if it was one with him.

"It is a pity this second avatar has no physical body and must exist inside the stone statue. It can't separate from it for now, and if it attacks, it mainly uses the demonic sense! It's also very weak, only late stage Ascendant.

"However, this is a sliver of demonic sense. If it has enough demonic energy, it will grow and reach the level of an ancient demon..." Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He knew that he couldn't rush this and that he had to do this slowly.

After dealing with the matter at the Soul Refining Sect, Wang Lin didn't take the stone statue with him. Instead, he laid down some powerful restrictions and ordered the Soul Refining Sect to continue to worship it.

"This second avatar is a seed. Right now, it's not of any use to me, but once it grows..." There was a glimmer of anticipation in Wang Lin's eyes. Then his body flickered and he disappeared.

Although the Sky Demon Country had won the battle against the Fire Demon Country hundreds of years ago, their casualties were too heavy. Even today, after hundreds of years, their population was far smaller than before.

Even the most prosperous Sky Demon Country capital, while not bleak, wasn't as bustling as when Wang Lin first arrived.

There were still shops along the streets, but not many pedestrians. The few pedestrians only took a few glances at the shops before quickly leaving.

There was a long river through the inner city that connected with the river in the outer city and formed a cycle. At this moment, Wang Lin quietly sat on the side of the river and watched the river flow.

If a power could turn back time to hundreds of years ago, then you would find that he was sitting exactly where he sat before.

At this moment, he was still the same person at the same position next to the same river, but there was no flower boat on the river and there was no zither music to flow into his ears.

A trace of melancholy appeared in Wang Lin's heart as he looked at the empty river. It was as if he could her the echo of the zipher music from hundreds of years ago. However, this music was very weak, as if the wind could cause it to dissipate and never be heard again.

Thinking about it now, if not for drinking with the Demon Emperor for a night, Wang Lin probably would have never seen the face of the woman who played the zither.

Even now, Wang Lin still only remembered her lonely figure and the zither music filled with sadness.

Sitting there while watching the sunset, Wang Lin immersed himself in his memories. At this moment, he felt the passage of time. In the blink of an eye, hundreds of years had passed. It could wash everything but his eternal memories.

"Perhaps this is the tragedy of life..." Wang Lin let out a sigh. Time existed because one had memories. If one had no memories, then there was no passage of time.

"I wonder if Mo Lihai is still around..."

There was a wine jug beside Wang Lin. This wine came from the same shop as back then. After generations, the label was still the same, but the wine...

Wang Lin picked it up and took a sip.

"Even the taste has changed..." Wang Lin bitterly smiled and put

down the wine jug.

"Of course it changed. The descendants of that old man don't have the skill of their ancestor, so they can't recreate the same taste as before." A calm voice came from behind Wang Lin. It was filled with exhaustion.

Wang Lin didn't turn around and let out a sigh. "We haven't met in hundreds of years. The Demon Emperor isn't as carefree as before!"

A sigh came from behind Wang Lin. A middle-aged man wearing purple sat down beside Wang Lin. He was extremely handsome, showing a hint of what he once looked like. However, now he had strands of white hair and looked older.

"Drink it and try it." The middle-aged man took out a wine jug and handed it to Wang Lin.

Wang Lin took it and drank a sip. He smiled and said, "It's the wine from back then!"

"I knew you would definitely come back, so I saved a lot to drink with you!" The middle-aged man waved his hand and another jug appeared. He took a big gulp before he smiled and said, "Brother Wang, do you feel melancholy without the zither music from back then?"

The sound of the zither music slowly came from the distance, carrying a trace of loneliness and sadness. A moment later, a large ship came down the river.

At the head of the ship sat the woman with her back toward Wang Lin, playing the zither.

Chapter 1003 - Emperor Tuo Gu

Wang Lin held the wine jug in his hand as he watched the gradually passing boat. The zither music entered his ears as if he had returned to hundreds of years ago.

However, this zither music only had the sound without the charm from back then. The person playing the zither was no longer the blind woman from back then...

After drinking a sip of wine, Wang Lin sighed. "The Demon Emperor is caring."

The middle-aged man didn't speak. The two of them just sat by the river and drank one jug after another...

The sun set and the earth was shrouded in darkness. There was no moon tonight.

The only thing that remained was the sound of the zither and the flickering light form the boat on the river.

Time slowly passed, and the sun appeared over the east, making the darkness fade. At the side of the river, Wang Lin was surrounded by empty wine jugs.

The middle-aged man looked at the wine jugs and whispered, "Lord Bei Lou already knows of Brother Wang's arrival. He sent me here to deliver Brother Wang a message."

Wang Lin's expression was neutral. When the Demon Emperor came, Wang Lin had already expected this. After all, the Demon Spirit Land was now ruled by Bei Lou. Every time he devoured another ancient demon spirit, he would become several times stronger.

Wang Lin drank the remaining half a jug of wine in one gulp.

"If Brother Wang agrees to leave one spot open to enter the fifth cave, four out of the nine countries will be gifted to the Soul Refining Sect! Also, Lord Bei Lou will not interfere with any matters regarding the Soul Refining Sect, even the remnant of the Cloud Demon's demonic sense!"

The existence of the black stone could deceive a lot of people, but it couldn't deceive Ancient Demon Bei Lou. The reason he didn't do anything for hundreds of years and let it develop in the Soul Refining Tribe was all for today.

Wang Lin looked into the distance and calmly said, "OK!"

The middle-aged man stood up, clasped his hands, and said, "Brother Wang, I have completed the task Lord Bei Lou sent me to do. Now I have a matter I'd like to request your help on.

"My Emperor Sword's sword spirit is the daughter of a good friend of mine. However, due to certain difficulties, she couldn't escape death except by becoming my sword spirit. She has been trapped here for countless years and has never left the Demon Spirit Land.

"I'd like to ask Wang Lin to take this spirit out of the Demon Spirit Land so she can enter the reincarnation cycle or encounter other fortunes..."

The middle-aged man's expression was bleak as his right hand pointed at the void. A ray of sword energy came from the palace, and the Emperor Sword was inside the sword energy!

Wang Lin pondered a bit before he slowly said, "Why don't you seek someone else?"

The middle-aged man shook his head and calmly said, "Countless people have entered the Demon Spirit Land throughout the years, but there were few who I could believe in.... However, I still had the power to protect the sword, so I missed the chance."

Wang Lin let out a sigh. When the Demon Emperor arrived last night, Wang Lin detected a faint death aura from him. The Demon Emperor's lifespan was about to dry up.

Although the people of the Demon Spirit Land lived longer than ordinary cultivators, they still had a limit. It there were no accidents, it wouldn't be 30 years before the Demon Emperor died.

As an acquaintance, Wang Lin had no reason to refuse, so he nodded.

The middle-aged man smiled and revealed a look of relief. He then waved his right hand and the Emperor Sword turned into a girl. Her eyes were filled with reluctance. If it wasn't for the fact that a sword spirit had no tears, her eyes would be watery right now.

"Be good, and don't be so stubborn anymore..." The middle-aged man looked lovingly at the girl as if he wasn't looking at a sword spirit but his own daughter.

After letting out a sigh, the middle-aged man clasped his hands at Wang Lin and bowed.

"Many thanks, Brother Wang."

With that, he turned around and walked away. In a few steps, he was far away, leaving behind Wang Lin, who was holding a wine jug, and the girl, filled with sadness and reluctance.

"Let's go." Wang Lin drank the remaining wine in the jug and placed it on the side. Then he stood up and walked into the air.

The girl looked at the imperial capital with eyes filled with sadness. She understood that this would be the last time she saw the Demon Emperor who treated her like his own daughter. The limit of one's lifespan was something that couldn't be changed.

Filled with sorrow, her body turned into green smoke and returned into the Emperor Sword. She let out a sad sword hymn and followed behind Wang Lin.

The Emperor Sword was like a ray of silver light that followed Wang Lin. As Wang Lin moved forward, he waved his hand and put the sword inside his bag. Then he spread out his divine sense before taking out the celestial cave token and disappearing in a flash of golden light.

In the fourth cave, with Situ Nan leading the charge, they continued to break the restrictions inside. There were too many restrictions in the cave, and as they broke them, items that belonged to celestials appeared before them.

With Situ Nan and company's cultivation, it wasn't difficult to break these restrictions. They charged directly toward the center of the cave. However, the power of the restrictions here had almost reached a peak. It was not something that could be broken with cultivation alone. Instead, you'd have to understand the restriction to break it.

At this moment, there was a flash of golden light on the platform outside the cave, and Wang Lin appeared. He didn't hesitate and rushed directly into the cave. Along the way, he saw all the broken restrictions. Aside from the few at the entrance broken by others long ago, the rest were all broken by Situ Nan and company.

Shortly after, Wang Lin saw Situ Nan and company.

The three Chen brothers were sitting there cultivating with white gas surrounding them. It was obvious they had wasted a lot of energy breaking a restriction and were recovering.

Big Head was next to the three Chen brothers. What surprised Wang Lin was that Big Head had some unexpected talent in restrictions. He was leading Lei Ji in calculating how to break a restriction.

Master Hollow Wind had also studied restrictions, so he became the main force in breaking them. As for Situ Nan and the woman in silver, they became responsible for any retaliation that might occur once the restrictions were broken.

Wang Lin slowly arrived and immediately caught the attention of everyone. Situ Nan had been here for a several days and was already impatient. The restrictions around him made him dizzy as he only knew a little about restrictions. In his view, no matter how strong the restrictions were, as long as his cultivation level was high enough, he could break it.

However, because he was in charge of dealing with the changes that might occur after a restriction was destroyed, he couldn't leave. Otherwise, with his personality, he would have already charged ahead by himself to break the restrictions.

When he saw Wang Lin return, Situ Nan's eyes lit up and he laughed. "You finally came back. I'm about to be bored to death here. This celestial cave isn't big, but it's not small either. We headed straight here, but there might be treasure elsewhere. I'm going to explore first!"

With that, he didn't even wait for Wang Lin to reply. He walked into a bamboo forest on the side and disappeared.

With Situ Nan's cultivation, Wang Lin wasn't worried about him. As for the poison, the two of them had spent some time and had come up with a method to temporarily suppress it without the need for a female cultivator. Worst case scenario, Situ Nan would just be trapped and Wang Lin could rescue him later. Without stopping, Wang Lin arrived next to Master Hollow Wind and looked ahead.

There was a small, flowing river 100 steps before them, and there was a thin layer of mist around it. There was a stone bridge that connected the sides of the river.

This stone bridge was the only entrance.

"This place is very strange. We have already been blocked here for five hours. No matter how I calculate, I can't seem to get a clue of this restriction. However, I have a feeling that if we open it by force, it will cause an unimaginable chain reaction, so we can't use force." Master Hollow Wind nodded at Wang Lin and explained in detail. He feared Wang Lin didn't know much about restrictions

and would demand to open it by force.

Wang Lin's expression was neutral as his gaze fell on the stone bridge, and he didn't speak.

"This celestial cave is double-layered, and we are at a junction where the inner and outer layers connect. Once we pass this river, we will enter the inner part of the celestial cave. The restrictions here are too complicated, so we can't get past them in a short period of time. Big Head suggested that we don't cross the stone bridge but break the side and enter through the river." Master Hollow Wind spoke as he glanced at the Big Head, whose eyes were flashing as he gave an order to Lei Ji to throw punches at the restrictions ahead.

Master Hollow Wind frowned as he looked at the river and said, "The three Chen brothers have consumed too much and are recovering. Fellow Cultivator Situ's plan was to wait for them to recover and we break it with our combined forces. I still have my reservations about that method."

In his view, Wang Lin couldn't have cultivated for a long time. He had learned a few things about Wang Lin.

"To reach such a cultivation level in just over 1,000 years of cultivation is inconceivable. I'm afraid this Wang Lin doesn't know much about restrictions. After all, he hasn't had the time to master restrictions! It will have to depend on me and Big Head." Master Hollow Wind sighed inwardly. He knew his restriction abilities weren't very strong, and while he could handle the restrictions on the outer layer, he was already feeling like he was losing control at this junction.

Wang Lin looked at the stone bridge and couldn't help but frown. No wonder Master Hollow Wind was stuck here. It was indeed as he said, if it was broken by force, the chain reaction would be unimaginable.

"I'm afraid this is the first hurdle to enter the inner part of the

celestial cave."

Although the 100 step before them looked ordinary, aside from what Master Hollow Wind said, Wang Lin noticed other potential threats. The restrictions here were very different from those in the outer layer.

"I need to experience it to see if it is as I suspect." Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he slowly said, "Silver corpse!"

The woman in silver's eyes narrowed and she moved next to Wang Lin. Her intelligent eyes stared at Wang Lin, waiting for his order.

Wang Lin didn't look at the woman in silver. He looked at the stone bridge and calmly said, "Advance 10 steps!"

Master Hollow Wind couldn't help but frown. This was the most unwise move to him. The restriction might be activated just like this.

However, he only looked at Wang Lin without speaking. Instead, he took a few steps back and began to observe.

Chapter 1004 - The Existence in the Depths of the Celestial Cave

At this moment, even the three Chen brothers opened their eyes. As they cultivated, the celestial spiritual energy entered their bodies. After frowning a bit, Master Yi Chen got up and said, "Fellow Cultivator Wang, this matter is improper! Although I don't know much about restrictions, even I can see the hidden killing intent here. If we are going to open it by force, it is best to wait for us to recover so we have a higher chance."

"No problem!" Wang Lin waved his hand and interrupted Master Yi Chen. Wang Lin's command was absolute to the woman in silver. She didn't hesitate to enter that 100 step area.

The moment her right foot landed, Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly. The woman in silver didn't stop and immediately took the next step. She had taken nine steps in a row.

The moment her 10th step landed, ripples appears within the 100 step area and a faint mist appeared within the area. The mist quickly shot toward the woman in silver.

In addition, as everyone watched, the 100 step area before them twisted as if there was a power tearing it.

Wang Lin's eyes flashed rapidly as he calculated like crazy in his mind. He calmly said, "Attack with a spell to the left, then retreat back!"

The silver woman immediately obeyed. Her right hand flashed and turned into a rune that suddenly landed on the left. There was a bang as if a storm had swept by the area. The mist was all blown away and even the ripples disappeared.

The woman silver calmly retreated outside the 100 steps range.

Master Hollow Wind was startled by this, and his eyes shined brightly. Not only him, but even the three Chen brothers were startled, and they looked at Wang Lin with strange expressions.

Without giving them too much time to think, Wang Lin stepped forward and leaped ahead. He landed where the woman in silver's 10th step was.

"As I expected, the restrictions here are very different from the outer ones! Although the changes to the restrictions near the river are endless, they only take one form. One is the dirt and the second is water vapor!"

Flashes of deduction appeared in his eyes as he continued to calculate. All the restrictions within the 100 step area slowly formed in his mind.

Wang Lin had learned restrictions in the Land of the Ancient God, and he continued to improve them for over 1,000 years. Then, in Allheaven, he inherited the Annihilation restriction!

Although the restrictions were strong, Wang Lin was not the same as he was in the past. Although his growth in restrictions was not as fast as his cultivation, it was still very fast. Wang Lin knew that his talent in cultivation was lacking, but he had amazing comprehension when it came to restrictions.

This was something Wang Lin became aware of at the Land of the Ancient God.

Having cultivated until now, Wang Lin had seen through it all. One's talent in cultivation was how sensitive one was to spiritual energy. The more sensitive one was, the better their talent!

However, restrictions had nothing to do with one's sensitivity to spiritual energy. Restrictions all depended on one's calculations and deductions. It depended on one's mind!

Wang Lin wasn't lacking in the mind, and his growth was almost superhuman in this regard. Otherwise, he couldn't have walked so far in his 1,000 years of cultivation.

He stood at the 10th step and looked ahead. The restriction light

in his eyes formed a storm, and in a flash, everything before him changed!

The originally calm 100 steps contained 39,714 restrictions in total! These restrictions weren't independent, but all connected together. If one was activated, everything would activate with it!

If it was Wang Lin before he learned the Annihilation restriction, he would have found this a headache and wouldn't dare to carelessly step inside. He would have to wait outside and deduct more than 30,000 restrictions before he dared to attempt to crack them.

However, Wang Lin's knowledge on restrictions had reached a completion, and he had inherited the Annihilation restriction. He had also obtained the heart restriction, which was the peak of the Annihilation restriction.

Everything in the world could be trapped by restrictions. A universe could be contained in one's heart. Just one movement from one's heart could cause endless restrictions to form!

While he deduced, he lifted his feet and walked 10 more steps!

The restrictions within the 100 step area immediately activated as if a stone was tossed into a lake, setting off a chain of ripples. The power coming from the ripples even shocked Master Hollow Wind!

"Celestial restrictions are indeed intricate! I wonder how the All-Seer and Ling Tianhou broke the restrictions in their cave." Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He didn't stop and continued to walk forward.

Sand appeared within the 100 steps, as if it had become a desert, and covered the area. The sand and stone formed a storm and roared. The storm shot directly at Wang Lin.

Outsiders couldn't see this, but Master Hollow Wind and company were all powerful cultivators. They didn't need their eyes; they used their divine senses to see the shocking impact within that 100 step area.

Wang Lin's expression didn't change. The moment the storm charged at him, he lifted his right hand and a restriction flew out. This restriction landed on the storm and made it collapse immediately. However, the storm was simply too big; it seemed to cover the world.

Although it collapsed, it didn't affect the power of the storm. But the point of the collapse was on the lower part of the storm, right where Wang Lin was.

As a result, the collapse continued, and Wang Lin walked through this storm.

This simple restriction was something Wang Lin had learned after calculating countless times. The time, location, and size of the restriction all had to be perfect, or he couldn't produce a collapse just big enough for him to pass.

Although it looked simple, it was not something ordinary people could do.

Master Hollow Wind's eyes shined brightly as he stared at Wang Lin. He gasped as he was aghast at what he saw. He just couldn't believe that Wang Lin, who had only cultivated for such short period of time, had this much ability in restrictions.

"His calmness isn't fake, he is truly calm. I fear he has already deduced all the restrictions inside. He isn't going to break through by force, he will use restrictions to break restrictions!"

The three Chen brothers gasped and looked at each other. They respected Wang Lin even more in their hearts.

After piercing the storm, Wang Lin moved even faster and walked 90 steps. He was only 10 steps away from the stone bridge!

Just at this instant, the storm disappeared, but water vapor appeared and the sound of waves could be heard. In Wang Lin's eyes, the 100 step area suddenly turned into an ocean, and the

angry waves smashed down on him.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He was waiting for this moment! The moment the angry waves smashed down on him, Wang Lin's right hand hit his bag of holding and an item appeared in his grasp!

This was the heart compass that the inheritor of the heart restriction had to have!

Holding the compass, Wang Lin stood straight. The waves hit his clothes, and his long hair drifted backwards, making him look like a celestial! His left hand moved over the compass and crackling sounds came from the compass. Then it began to rotate.

Wang Lin's left hand became like a shadow as he continued to moved, and his eyes flashed. Without pausing, he took a step to the left. He then moved several feet in one step and dove into the angry waves.

However, the moment he closed in on the angry waves, there was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes. He shook the compass in his hand and a large amount of restrictions flew out.

"Break!" As Wang Lin shouted, the compass that flew out released a black glow. The restrictions around it rumbled as they pushed outwards.

In an instant, the angry waves collapsed as if they had become obedient and shattered inch by inch before Wang Lin.

The moment the waves disappeared, a scream came from inside the celestial cave and echoed throughout the cave as a sound wave.

"There was indeed someone controlling the restrictions!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up. When he saw the restriction for the first time, he felt that something was wrong. The restrictions in the outer layer were all dead restrictions with no one controlling them. They all changed according to a rule and moved according to it.

However, the restrictions within the 100 steps were different. He had the vague feeling that someone was controlling them. This was

why Wang Lin had the female corpse enter 10 steps to probe.

After observing the changes in the restrictions after advancing 10 steps, Wang Lin was certain his guess was correct!

At this moment, he walked forward with the compass in his hand and stepped on the stone bridge. He then looked at the celestial cave before him and calmly proceeded forward.

The cave of a celestial would not be simple; Wang Lin naturally knew this well.

"I just don't know what is inside the depths of the celestial cave to control the restrictions to prevent outsiders from entering."

Master Hollow Wind revealed a gaze of admiration as he, the three Chen brothers, and Big Head quickly followed.

Wang Lin stood on the bridge and carefully looked at what was before him. The inner part of the celestial cave was like a garden with flowers everywhere. Although it was a celestial cave, the colors gave anyone who looked at them a feeling that it was a mess.

Four pavilions carved from jade were on the sides, with a huge palace in the center. It had dragons and phoenixes carvings decorating it, along with other celestial beasts Wang Lin didn't know of. This gave this palace a sense of celestial might!

In addition, there were 10 golden statues outside the palace. The 10 statues were all wearing armor as if they were celestial soldiers!

"Xuan gold!" Wang Lin's eyes narrowed as all 10 of these golden soldiers were made of Xuan gold. This Xuan gold was one of the key ingredients to strengthening the body of a celestial guard!

A terrifying aura came from the depths of the dark palace and surrounded the area.

Chapter 1005 - Flower Celestial

Master Hollow Wind looked at the palace in the center and slowly said, "This old man once learned from Ling Tianhou that there was a celestial soul guarding the celestial cave. He put a lot effort into killing the celestial soul to finally occupy the celestial cave!"

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he moved forward without hesitation. He stepped past the stone bridge and entered the inner part of the stone palace.

The moment he closed in, the endless sea of flowers moved and the fragrance of the flowers rushed at him. It smelled like stone and contained abnormal poison!

Master Hollow Wind revealed a strange expression as he quickly retreated and said, "Rain Poison Fragrance!"

"I once looked at some Celestial Realm records, and one of them talked about the poisons of the Celestial Realm. It ranked the top 100 poisons and gave a brief description of each one. After refining countless flowers, there are two types of poisons that can be formed. One of them is this Rain Poison Fragrance. If you smell it, your cultivation immediately becomes unstable, and if you inhale a few more breaths, you will lose all your cultivation."

The three Chen brothers' expressions changed slightly, but they didn't retreat. After all, they were Nirvana Scryer cultivators, so they had methods to guard against it.

Wang Lin looked at the sea of flowers before him and calmly asked, "What is the second?"

"The second..." There was a trace of shock in Master Hollow Wind's eyes and he said, "The Rain Poison Fragrance is only ranked 93, but the other poison named Flower Spirit is ranked 49!"

After withdrawing his gaze from the flowers, Wang Lin waved

his right hand and a strange wind swept the area.

However, Wang Lin was surprised to find that the poison wasn't affected by the strange wind at all. It was as if it had no form and still flowed toward them.

"Interesting." Wang Lin's eyes narrowed, but he didn't retreat. When the fragrance arrived, he calmly said, "Silver corpse!"

After he spoke, the woman in silver moved past the three Chen brothers and charged at the flower fragrance.

When Wang Lin refined this corpse, he came to understand this corpse very well. It didn't have amazing spells, and for magic treasures, it only had that pair of scissors.

Her real power was in poison!

Back when the silver corpse was seriously injured and Wang Lin stole it, many other cultivators had similar ideas. However, they had all the flesh and blood in their bodies devoured until they were only bags of bones.

Wang Lin had always thought that this was some kind of spell, but it wasn't until when he was refining her that he found it was a poison! While studying her, he found out that this silver corpse had extremely power poison in her. The poison was very diverse and could be mixed to form various terrifying poisons.

As a result, the silver corpse became a poison corpse in Wang Lin's eyes! Poison was where the true power of this silver corpse lied! With her early stage Nirvana Cleanser cultivation and the poison in her body, if it wasn't for the fact that Wang Lin had the body of an ancient god, dealing with her would've been a headache and he wouldn't have carelessly provoked her.

At this moment, the silver corpse charged directly into the flower fragrance. The poison that could immediately cause one's cultivation to weaken and even kill weaker cultivators had no effect on the silver corpse.

The silver corpse opened her small mouth and inhaled. It was as if a vortex had formed, and the flower fragrance was all sucked into her mouth.

During this process, the invisible flower fragrance unexpectedly took physical form. Large amounts of gas flew off the flowers and quickly entered the silver corpse's mouth.

The silver corpse originally had a pale face, but her face turned unexpectedly rosy, and she now looked no different than a living person!

As Wang Lin watched all of this, his eyes remained neutral. His gaze wasn't on the silver corpse but on the flowers because they were very strange. There was no reason for this, but it was the first feeling he got when saw the flowers.

Just at this moment, a large amount of silk appeared from one of the flowers, and within the silk was a girl.

This girl was naked and her eyes revealed a ghostly light. She was kneeling, but her head was raised high. If it was just her, it wouldn't have been a big deal, but at this moment, silk exploded from other flowers, and more girls appeared one by one.

The moment they appeared, Wang Lin clearly saw that there was a skeleton buried below each flower!

What kind of sea of flowers was this? This was clearly a burial ground!

"Flower Spirit!" Master Hollow Wind had a face full of bitterness. He looked at the girls hugging their knees while looking up at the sky and bitterly smiled.

"I didn't think that the inside of this cave would have such a powerful protection. You bury celestials to form the spirit, and the spirit nourishes the flower to become a Flower Celestial! According to the records, where there are Flower Spirits, there might be a Flower Celestial!

"Flower Celestials aren't celestials, but a poison. It is a poison with intelligence, and it can take human form. The poison of the Flower Celestial is ranked... number 10!" Master Hollow Wind slowly explained.

The eyes of the girls hugging their knees released a ghostly light, then they all stood up and charged at the silver corpse in the air.

"According to the records, these Flower Spirits were all mortal girls that were fed unique drugs until they basically became living pills. Then they were collectively buried here with a special method. Several years later, a sea of flowers formed, and there is a certain chance they could fuse into a Flower Celestial!

"In the Celestial Realm, the Flower Celestial was an extremely precious poison because it could take human form, and so it was favored by the celestials. They would often get them to guard their caves or have fun with." Master Hollow Wind was worthy of being someone who had been cultivating for countless years. His understanding of celestials was very good, and the things he spoke so calmly about would shock most people.

This was the first time the three Chen brothers had heard of this, and they couldn't help but be silent while looking at the girls charging at the silver corpse. They didn't pity them; they were shocked by how cruel the celestials were!

Even Big Head gasped and silently pondered.

In contrast, while Wang Lin's expression was gloomy, he wasn't shocked. In truth, after he learned Call the Wind, Summon the Rain, and Magic Arsenal, he understood that the Celestial Realm was no haven.

He wouldn't revere the celestial like some cultivators did. From looking at Celestial Emperor Bai Fan's spells, he could tell that Bai Fan was not a righteous person. To be able to become a Celestial Emperor with self-created spells that were almost on the demonic path already showed what was wrong.

It was just as Blood God had said: "What kind of celestial spell is this? It is clearly a demonic spell!"

If Bai Fan was like this, Qing Lin was the same. The puppet refining method from the jade was extremely tyrannical to refine a living person. Wang Lin had already seen through it all.

There was no haven for cultivators! Even the Celestial Realm was the same!

After hearing Master Hollow Wind's words, he looked at the flower spirits. These girls had no expressions, but there was a resentment hidden in their eyes!

This resentment was suppressed under a ghostly light and was unable to be released. As a result, it became gradually more powerful over the years.

At this moment, these girls circled the silver corpse. As their eyes released a ghostly light, the resentment erupted. This resentment was so extremely strong that it was shocking!

The resentment formed an impact and headed straight for the silver corpse. From Wang Lin's point of view, the girls surrounded the silver corpse and pulled her body as if they wanted to assimilate her.

However, the silver corpse was already a corpse. Her eyes lit up and she spat out white fog. The flower spirits that touched the white fog immediately collapsed and disappeared into the fog.

As the white fog spread, it covered almost the entire inner cave. As the flower spirits disappeared one by one, the flowers on the ground withered.

Just at this moment, a sharp cry came from the depths of the palace. The earth shook and the 10 celestial soldiers outside began to move.

They turned into 10 rays of golden light that shot into the sky. They were obviously trying to stop the silver corpse from

absorbing the flower spirits!

Without Wang Lin having to give the order, Master Hollow Wind's eyes lit up and he charged out. While his mountain-like body flew out, he waved his sleeves. With a bang, three of the Xuan gold soldiers were separated from the pack to become his prey.

The three Chen brothers all charged forward and dealt with one each. Big Head sneered and then charged forward. His lean body became even skinner and all the flesh condensed on his head. Soon, his head was twice as big as before and the veins on his face bulged. A moment later, one of the veins shot out and wrapped around one of the soldiers. Then he dragged the soldier with him to the side.

The cave was in chaos as the silver corpse continued to absorb the white fog. At the same time, Master Hollow Wind and company battled the soldiers on the ground. These soldiers didn't know pain and their bodies were extremely tough. There were flashes of golden light when they attacked, and each of their punches contained the power of a spell.

Almost every single celestial soldier was no weaker than a peak Corporeal Yang cultivator. Along with their terrifying bodies, they could battle Nirvana Scryer cultivators!

Seeing that there were still three soldiers left, Master Yi Chen let out a cold short and charged out. He blocked one of the soldiers and waved his big sleeves to push it back. He was now battling two soldiers.

Master Yi Long and Master Yi Xiang had the same idea.

Chapter 1006 - Crisis

With Master Yi Long temporarily holding off two soldiers, Master Yi Xiang charged out at the remaining two soldiers. His hands formed a seal, then he grabbed one and threw it toward Master Yi Long.

As a result, there was only one soldier left!

Just as the soldier was about to charge into the white fog, Master Hollow Wind's eyes lit up. His hand reached out, causing the soldier to tremble, and pulled it back. Master Hollow Wind was now battling four celestial soldiers.

Although these 10 celestial soldiers had powerful bodies, it wasn't difficult for Master Hollow Wind and company. Wang Lin felt lucky when he saw this. If he hadn't fled the Demon Spirit Land back then and was determined to break the restrictions, then even if he had reached this point, he would've had no way of dealing with the flower spirit or celestial soldiers.

Wang Lin's expression was calm as he walked toward the palace at the center. However, before he even got close, a shocking change occurred.

At this instant, the four towers became blurry in Wang Lin's and became illusions. At the same time, powerful lights came from the illusions.

The powerful lights fused and turned into a tortoise shell that surrounded the palace. From a distance, it was as if a giant tortoise shell was covering the palace.

At the same time, four strands of green smoke came from the tortoise shell and turned into four green-robed elders!

Wang Lin's expression was calm as he looked at the four elders. They were all souls with cultivation levels between early and mid stage Nirvana Scryer.

The four elders all had the air of celestials and gave off dense celestial spiritual energy. One of them had eyes like lightning as he stared at Wang Lin and shouted, "Lower realm dirt, you dare to invade the celestial cave? Your punishment is death!"

After he spoke, he didn't even give Wang Lin time to explain before he stepped forward and pointed up at the sky. All the celestial spiritual energy inside the cave gathered to form a vortex in his hand.

This vortex collapsed as the old man pointed at it, but then a roar came out from within. A beast charged out of the collapsed vortex!

This beast was covered in black fur. It was obviously a huge primal ape. It was about 10 feet tall, and it directly lunged at Wang Lin.

The old man moved with a gloomy expression. He turned into a ray of green light and charged at Wang Lin behind the primal ape.

The three others elders also moved. One of them raised his hand, causing a storm of sand and dirt to appear. The storm took the shape of a python that attempted to devour Wang Lin.

Another person extended their arm, and the arm turned into green smoke. As the celestial spiritual energy in the cave gathered, he turned into a giant eagle that shot toward Wang Lin like lightning.

The final elder's eyes lit up and his hands formed a seal. He pointed up at the sky and shouted, "Celestial Mountain Attack!

The moment he spoke, a rumbling sound came from the cave and then a large mountain appeared and smashed down on Wang Lin!

In an instant, the four elders attacked at the same time. Their celestial spells worked together with the intent to kill!

Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly, and instead of retreating, he charged forward. As the ape closed in, Wang Lin's right hand formed a fist and he threw a punch. A loud rumble appeared with

this punch, and as they passed each other, Wang Lin's fist hit the chest of the ape.

Rumbling sounds came from the giant ape's upper body and then it quickly retreated. However, it only retreated three steps before the upper half of its body exploded.

Without pausing, Wang Lin jumped into the air. He pointed down and calmly said, "Wither Dao Pair!"

After he spoke, the Wither Dao Pair on the back of his hand released a dark glow and flew out. A grim beast skull flew out filled with black mist. A ghostly light came from the eyes of the beast skull!

At this instant, a shocking killing aura appeared, and as the ghostly light shined, grey light covered the giant eagle that was charging at Wang Lin. In an instant, the eagle turned into a stone statue!

At this moment, the black python closed in. It opened its mouth and a powerful suction force came out. A powerful smell of blood drifted from its mouth as it attempted to devour Wang Lin. There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes as he retreated, slapped his bag of holding, and shouted "three sets of nine swords!"

Golden swords immediately flew out of his bag and floated around him. There were 27 swords! The moment the 27 swords appeared, they organized into a sword formation and shot toward the giant python.

Boom, boom, boom!

As the shocking rumbles echoed, the python was surrounded by the 27 swords. The swords rapidly pierced through the python, causing it to let out bursts of miserable cries.

Although all this sounds slow, it all happened in an instant. The inner cave suddenly darkened as the celestial mountain penetrated the white fog and smashed down!

Wang Lin's expression remained neutral as he spat out an item. It was the 18 Hell Celestial Sealing Stamp! The moment it appeared, it grew and charged at the celestial mountain.

It collided with the mountain with a bang.

Taking advantage of this moment, there was a flash of killing intent in Wang Lin's eyes and he shouted, "Call the Wind!"

All of a sudden, the world changed colors, then a black wind appeared in Wang Lin's hand and covered the world. Four black dragons immediately appeared within the black wind and charged out with roars.

The expression of old man that had summoned the giant ape changed greatly and he shouted, "Bai Fan's spell!" He didn't hesitate to retreat, but he was too late; one of the black dragons devoured him.

Of the remaining three, aside from the one that summoned the mountain, the other two weren't able to escape and were devoured by the black dragons.

All of this happened too quickly. The remaining elder retreated and landed on the tortoise. He chanted a strange spell and then light flowed into him from the shell like water.

Seeing the old man's aura increase, how could Wang Lin let him do as he wished? Wang Lin raised his right hand and said, "Stop!"

At this instant, the old man felt like he had entered a trance, and he clearly felt his body get surrounded by countless invisible threads. He muttered, "Stop spell..." He had a strange expression and was about to speak when the last black dragon devoured him.

Wang Lin saw the strange expression that appeared on the old man's face, but this wasn't the time to think about it. Wang Lin arrived before the tortoise shell and raised his right hand. He formed a fist, and the illusion of an ancient god arm appeared. He mercilessly smashed down on the tortoise shell below him.

There was a loud rumble, as if the entire cave was trembling, and countless cracks appeared on the ground. The tortoise shell flickered violently but showed no sign of breaking.

At this moment, Master Hollow Wind and company had finished off the celestial soldiers and the silver corpse had finished absorbing the flower spirits. Her face was rosy, and she seemed to have undergone a mysterious change.

"Break this formation!" With one order from Wang Lin, everyone used their various spells with the shell as their target.

As the thunderous rumbles echoed, the tortoise shell flickered once more. The stone bridge started to collapse and was soon completely destroyed.

However, the tortoise shell remained intact and had only dimmed a little.

Wang Lin frowned and was secretly shocked. The protective ability of this tortoise shell was beyond his expectations. Neither his own ancient god fist nor the attacks of many old monsters caused the tortoise shell to collapse.

"I don't know if the celestial caves that the All-Seer and Ling Tianhou went into also had shells like this. If they had the shell too, how did they break it..." Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he looked a the tortoise shell.

Not only was he shocked, even Master Hollow Wind and company were shocked, and their gazes gathered on the tortoise shell.

Just as everyone looked at the tortoise shell, it began to flash and gradually revealed the palace within.

The palace was completely dark, making it impossible to see inside, but there were footsteps coming out from inside. The cave was quiet, so although the footsteps were light, they could clearly hear them.

These footsteps had a strange force, and when the their sounds entered everyone's ears, they unexpectedly synchronized with their heartbeats. It was as if every step was stepping on their hearts.

Master Hollow Wind's expression changed and the origin energy inside his body cycled rapidly to finally separate his heartbeat from the sounds of the footsteps.

However, the three Chen brothers, Big Head, and Lei Ji didn't have the cultivation to do this. As the footsteps closed in, their faces turned pale.

Only the silver corpse remained normal. She was a corpse with intelligence, so without a heartbeat, she wasn't affected.

Wang Lin's expression gradually became gloomy. He had the body of an ancient god, so he could withstand this level of mental attack.

The footsteps became more and more clear, as if someone was walking out from the depths of the palace. The three Chen brothers' faces became even more pale and the veins on Big Head's head swelled up.

Lei Ji had the lowest cultivation level. His body trembled and he retreated a few steps, but he still couldn't endure it. He let out a roar and his body expanded to few hundred feet tall to finally be able to endure it.

The footsteps seemed to have reached the entrance of the palace. At this moment, a white figure appeared from within the palace.

A ray of light pierce through the tortoise shell and landed on Wang Lin.

A sense of life and death crisis that hadn't appeared in a long time suddenly surrounded Wang Lin like a storm. It caused all the hair on his body to stand up!

Chapter 1007 - Warning

Wang Lin's current cultivation was not the same as before, so not many situations could make him feel danger, especially after he became a 5-star royal ancient god.

Unless the enemy's cultivation level was late stage Nirvana Cleanser or above, it would be impossible for Wang Lin to feel a strong sense of danger.

However, the moment the white figure appeared, Wang Lin's sense of crisis reached a peak.

Wang Lin hadn't experienced the feeling of all his hair standing up in a while now. His pupils shrank and he subconsciously retreated a few steps. The blue light in his eyes shined as he stared at the white figure.

A quiet sigh came from inside the palace. The white figure walked out, and what appeared before Wang Lin and company was a beautiful woman!

This woman was very beautiful, almost to a demonic level. Even though Liu Mei didn't lose in appearance, she lacked an unspeakable feeling. It was as if this woman was a flower of the world. She would bloom and wither along with the world.

She only showed half her body. After her gaze swept past Wang Lin, she looked at everyone else before retreating.

However, just a glance had caused Wang Lin feel as if a hammer had mercilessly smashed his heart. He felt a buzz in his head and he coughed out a mouthful of blood. Then he retreated a few dozen feet and his expression became gloomy.

If Wang Lin was like this, everyone else was worse off.

Master Hollow Wind's eyes widened and became bloodshot before he coughed out a mouthful of blood. His mountain-like body trembled and rapidly shrank until he was only half of his original size. Large amounts of origin energy entered his mind as he retreated dozens of feet before he stopped. His face was pale and he was aghast by the situation as he shouted, "Flower Celestial!"

The three Chen brothers weren't able to resist at all. With one glance, Master Yi Chen's eyes went unfocused and the sounds of things popping came from his chest. He coughed out a large mouthful of blood and fell from the sky. At that moment, the panic in his eyes reached a peak.

As for Master Yi Xiang and Master Yi Long, it was as if their hearts were pierced, and blood spewed out from their pores, soaking their clothes in blood. They fell from the sky and began to cultivate without hesitation.

Big Head and Lei Ji were the same.

Lei Ji's large body wasn't able to withstand the shock to his mind. He knelt down on the ground and his face was ashen.

Only the silver corpse remained normal, but there was a flash of strange light in her eyes.

Just one glance contained such terrifying power, and this made Wang Lin gloomy. This was merely one of the four outer caves, but it was already so dangerous. Once they entered the final cave, it was obvious there would be danger at every corner!

"I fear this trip to the Demon Spirit Land will be the most dangerous trip I, Wang Lin, have made in my life!" Wang Lin had anticipated danger, but he didn't think that their power would be bit lacking in just the outer cave with the people he brought.

Seeing the white figure disappear back into the darkness of the palace, Wang Lin's eyes lit up. With his intelligence, he obviously knew that that gaze was a warning!

Warning them, especially Wang Lin, to not enter!

If it was any other time, Wang Lin would chose to avoid this place after facing such a warning and powerful attack. After all,

what he was doing now was same as invading someone's cave.

However, this was a trip Wang Lin had to make. All of this was for Zhou Yi. His greatest wish was to revive Qing Shuang, and the one with the best chance to revive her was her father, Qing Lin!

Wang Lin still felt grateful toward Zhou Yi, like how he felt grateful toward Situ Nan. Situ Nan had helped Wang Lin get on the path to become a cultivator, and Zhou Yi had played a critical role in his cultivation. If not for Zhou Yi's Ascendant Crystal, Wang Lin would have already died along the path of cultivation.

Moreover, although the poison inside Situ Nan was suppressed for now, both of them knew that if it was not dealt with, the consequences would be extremely serious.

It could be said that the hopes of both of his most important benefactors, Situ and Zhou Yi, were all here. Even if it was dangerous, he could not choose to retreat!

Even if he had to invade someone else's cave and do unjust things, Wang Lin would have no regrets. In this world, it was hard to say who was right or wrong. As long as he was helping Zhou Yi and Situ Nan, to him, he was in the right.

However, for the white figure in the palace, the person who invaded the cave was in the wrong.

"Since I made the choice, then I must walk down this path!" Wang Lin took a deep breath as he stood before the tortoise shell, and his right hand reached toward the void. A thunderous rumble echoed across the cave as if a spatial rift was opened inside it.

As the cold wind blew, strands of black light began to gather. Soon, the illusion of a spear appeared in Wang Lin's hand!

Large amounts of thunder filled the area and crackling sounds echoed inside the quiet cave. At this moment, the shadow of an ancient god appeared behind Wang Lin. As he grabbed the God Slaying Spear, the ancient god shadow also reached out, and there

was a loud rumble.

A God Slaying Spear unexpectedly appeared in the shadow's hand as well!

A powerful surge of origin energy filled the cave. As Wang Lin took a deep breath and lifted the God Slaying Spear, the gravel on the ground began floating into the air.

Not only the gravel, but even the water in the river seemed to stop flowing and floated into the air. Debris from the four broken towers also floated into the air.

At this moment, the entire came became strange.

"I don't wish to hurt anyone. Even the four souls earlier were just remnants and not the original bodies. Even now, I only want to break this shell and open the passage to the cave!" Wang Lin's third eye slowly appeared, and hidden under the third eye, the five stars rotated rapidly. The power of an ancient god filled Wang Lin's body.

Wang Lin's body suddenly moved and then the God Slaying Spear gently moved. As the spear moved it was as if space itself was being sliced through.

Holding the God Slaying Spear, Wang Lin moved like lightning toward the tortoise shell. When Wang Lin got near, determination filled his eyes and he shouted, "Master Hollow Wind, silver corpse, help me break the shell!"

Master Hollow Wind clenched his teeth and moved. His body rapidly shrank until he was the size of a normal person. Then his body released a golden glow and a giant stone tablet appeared!

There were many runes on this stone tablet, and it gave off a golden glow. When Master Hollow Wind pointed forward, the stone tablet whistled through the air toward the tortoise shell.

There was a loud bang when the stone tablet smashed down on the shell, causing it to flash violently. The silver corpse spat out a five-colored smoke that headed straight for the tortoise shell. The five-colored smoke covered the tortoise shell and started to melt it.

The tortoise shell began to flash even more violently. At this moment, Wang Lin mercilessly threw the God Slaying Spear down.

This God Slaying Spear was like a mad dragon that whistled through the air toward the tortoise shell. It was so fast that the tip of the spear touched the tortoise shell almost instantly!

A circular ripple suddenly spread out from the spear and caused a loud rumble. At the same time, fine cracks appeared on the shell where the spear collided.

The moment the cracks appeared, the five-colored smoke entered the cracks. Adding the impact of the golden stone tablet, the cracks became even larger until the shell completely collapsed!

When it collapsed, the entire palace was lit up. The pieces of shells were all pushed back by the force. The God Slaying Spear was current displaying all the power Wang Lin could release with it. After breaking through the tortoise shell, it shot toward the palace under it.

Along with it was the five-colored smoke. However, at that moment, the sense of crisis that made Wang Lin's hair stand on end appeared once more. This time it was even stronger than before!

A white palm extended out from the palace and pointed at the God Slaying Spear. Countless flowers of various colors appeared in the sky. There were so many that they immediately covered the sky and stopped the God Slaying Spear.

As for the five-colored smoke, it immediately turned into a five-colored flower that floated in the air.

The white figure walked out and raised her beautiful hand. She coldly stared at Wang Lin and pointed at him!

At this instant, Wang Lin's pupils suddenly shrank, then he

opened his mouth and spat something out. It was the protection treasure Master Flamespark had gifted him, a Thunder Celestial Realm fragment!

There were some cracks on the fragment that were caused by the All-Seer's spell!

At this moment, the celestial fragment flew out and immediately grew until it was 1,000 feet wide. It was like a shield protecting Wang Lin!

However, right when the celestial fragment appeared, countless flowers bloomed on the fragment. These flowers were all extremely gorgeous, and they released a nice fragrance.

"I have already warned you!" A soft but extremely cold voice echoed. Just as this sound appeared, the celestial fragment covered in flowers suddenly shattered!

Chapter 1008 - Burial Flower

When the celestial fragment collapsed, the smell of the flowers landed on Wang Lin. He felt an unimaginable impact hit his body, and his insides popped and he coughed out a mouthful of blood. Terror filled Wang Lin's eyes and he quickly retreated!

"Who the hell is she!? Could she really be a flower celestial!?" Wang Lin's scalp felt numb. He knew he was fortunate he had the body of an ancient god. If he was a normal cultivator, he would have died without a doubt!

Even so, the pain from his body made his mind tremble. The collapse of the celestial fragment shocked Wang Lin.

Although cracks had appeared on the celestial fragment due to the All-Seer's spell, it was still an extremely powerful protective treasure.

However, it had collapsed in such a strange way from one point of the woman's finger. Wang Lin couldn't help but gasp and quickly retreat.

The woman was surprised, and she walked out a few steps. Looking at Wang Lin with her cold gaze, she raised her right hand and gently pointed at the void!

At this instant, the sense of crisis drowned Wang Lin like a flood. He only felt a pain from his chest as if a sharp thorn was going to pierce it. Under this intense pain, he activated his ancient god power without hesitation. Popping sounds came from his chest and then an illusionary plant appeared before his chest, but its roots were broken by the ancient god power.

The woman in white frowned and calmly said, "No wonder you dared to invade the cave, you indeed have some qualifications." With that, her jade-like hand pointed to the side.

Master Hollow Wind, who was ready to escape in case something

went wrong, was immediately surrounded by blooming flowers. The fragrance covered him, and his expression immediately became pale. He immediately sat down to cultivate in the sea of flowers regardless of the crisis. He had to cultivate to force the poison out of his body as fast as possible.

The moment he sat down, the flowers closed in and surrounded Master Hollow Wind. From a distance, you could see an endless sea of flowers, but not Master Hollow Wind.

The three Chen brothers and Big Head were terrified. They wanted to retreat, but they were covered by flowers. Before they could use any spells, they were surrounded by the sea of flowers.

As for the silver corpse, she was also surrounded by the sea of flowers, so it was impossible to see her anymore.

Looking around, Wang Lin was the only one remaining!

The woman's cold gaze fell on Wang Lin. Wang Lin felt his mind tremble once more. A ray of blue light shot out from his right eye and the azure light shield appeared before him. Immediately following that, popping soundings could be heard before him.

Flowers appeared in the air and shattered as the azure light shield swept by. The flowers scattered, but the strange fragrance became even stronger.

The woman in white frowned even harder. She took a hairpin out of her hair with her right hand and, after looking at it, threw it forward!

A sharp sound that could pierce the origin soul immediately echoed across the cave. The hair pin flew directly at Wang Lin!

It was so fast that even Wang Lin wasn't able to keep track of it. He could only hear popping sounds echo around him as he retreated.

Every pop meant the azure light shield being hit. The feeling of life and death crisis enveloped Wang Lin's body. He couldn't see

through her cultivation, but he felt that her cultivation was more terrifying than Master Flamespark's.

The woman raised her right hand once more, forming a strange seal, and softly said, "Burial Flower!"

After she spoke, countless flowers bloomed wherever there was light. There was simply too many flowers, causing the cave to become a world of flowers!

The moment she said "Burial Flower," the flowers seemed to reach their peak and began to wilt. As the stems rapidly withered, the petals fell off like a rain of petals. As the woman's hand formed that seal, all of the petals surged at Wang Lin as if they wanted to drown him.

Without a path of retreat, there was a flash of cold light in Wang Lin's eyes. It had been a long time since he was pushed into a corner where he could die at a moment of carelessness. His hand formed a seal without hesitation and he pointed up at the sky and shouted, "Call the Wind!"

Black wind appeared within the sea of flowers and gathered on Wang Lin's right hand. It turned into four black dragons and blasted out cold air.

Without pausing, his right hand changed seals and he shouted, "Summon the Rain!"

As the four black dragons roared, a large amount of rain descended and covered the sky. Large amounts of celestial spiritual energy gathered from all directions and entered the raindrops in the blink of an eye.

As Call the Wind and Summon the Rain were used in succession, they began to fuse. Within the wind, the power of the rain was mighty, and within the rain, the wind was even colder! As a result, this caused the countless raindrops to turn into ice crystals. As Wang Lin pointed, the four black dragons roared and the ice rain

fell straight toward the woman in white!

This was a moment of crisis, and Wang Lin's eyes turned cold. His hands formed a seal once more, and without hesitation, he shouted, "Magic Arsenal!" With that, a ray of black light flew out from his mouth. It was the 18 Hell Celestial Sealing Stamp!

The 18 Hell Sealing Stamp flashed brightly. As Wang Lin waved his sleeves, the battle souls inside the stamp flew out and filled the cave. They charged at the woman in white along with Call the Wind and Summon the Rain.

Magic Arsenal caused a ripple in the sea of flowers. This was the first time Wang Lin had used all three of Bai Fan's celestial spells. The power of the three spells was unsurpassable. The black wind blew back the petals and the ice crystals caused popping sounds to echo across the cave.

Finally, the countless battle souls from Magic Arsenal, especially Blood Ancestor's, swept the area. The three spells formed a storm that swept the world.

Rumble, rumble!

The rumbling was heaven-shaking. The fusion of three of Bai Fan's spells forced an opening in the sea of flowers and closed in on the woman in white.

Wang Lin took a step forward and cracking sounds came from his body. He changed from his original size to more than 1,000 feet tall!

The azure light shield changed with him and became hundreds of feet large. It circled around Wang Lin.

The aura of a royal ancient god spread out without reservation. Wang Lin let out a roar as his right hand mercilessly threw a punch.

A powerful gust of wind appeared and increased the speed of the three spells before it. It broke through everything and arrived before the woman in white.

The four dragons roared and countless ice crystals rained down. There were also countless battle souls filling the sky!

The expression of the woman in white changed slightly as she stared at Wang Lin's large body and softly said, "Ancient god..." She raised her right hand, and a flash of green light emitted from her hand. Then a mysterious ball of light appeared.

The moment he saw this ball of light, Wang Lin, who had turned into an ancient god, felt that powerful sense of crisis once more. This time it was several times stronger than before, and all of it was because of that ball of light!

The woman in white's expression became even colder, and she threw the ball of light. It flew forward at the storm and collided with it in an instant.

There was no sound, but the scene before him brought Wang Lin a great deal of shock!

The moment that ball of light and the storm touched, they collapsed. The collapse of the ball of light caused a strange change. The three spells that were original fused separated back into three spells.

However, they changed once more and continued to degrade until they disappeared into nothing before the woman! Even the battle souls from Magic Arsenal went back into the 18 Hell Celestial Sealing Stamp.

All of this was done in an instant, and Wang Lin's expression changed greatly. His fist had lost the storm around it, but still closed in on the woman in white.

The woman in white's expression was calm and her eyes were cold. Another ball of light appeared in her hand and she threw it directly at Wang Lin.

"Source origin!" Wang Lin clearly felt that there was a sliver of

source origin inside that ball of light. Only source origin could cause the three spells to collapse like that. If it touched him, even though he had the body of an ancient god, he would collapse!

During this moment of crisis, Wang Lin's third eye suddenly opened. As the ball of light closed in, a sharp, red light came out of the third eye!

The power of the third eye was released completely!

The moment the third eye opened, the red light opened up like a fan and covered the ball of light. Then the source origin inside the third eye slowly came out.

This was the first time Wang Lin had battled with the source origin energy inside his third eye. Although the red light looked peaceful, it was extremely dangerous!

The moment the red light came out of Wang Lin's third eye, the expression of the woman in white changed for the first time!

The ball of light dissipated at a rapid rate under the red light. However, as it dissipated, the bit of remaining source origin energy within Wang Lin's third eye also rapidly dissipated as if they were canceling each other out.

This process only lasted an instant, but it felt like thousands of years for Wang Lin. After the ball of light dissipated, Wang Lin quickly retreated, then the dim, red light disappeared and the third eye closed.

The clothes on his back were soaked in cold sweat as Wang Lin retreated. The woman in white didn't change, but her eyes became serious and she slowly said, "Ancient god, Bai Fan's celestial spells, source origin energy. Who are you!?"

Wang Lin dreaded the woman in white a lot, but he had to break through and enter the cave! At this moment, Wang Lin's mind trembled and he remembered the strange expression the old man had after seeing the Stop spell! Wang Lin rarely gambled in his life, but right now he had to gamble!

"If I fail, then I can only escape to find Ancient Demon Bei Lou to help me break through this celestial cave. No matter what, I must enter!" Wang Lin clenched his teeth as he lifted his hand and pointed. The Stop spell suddenly appeared.

The moment the woman in white saw the Stop spell, her expression changed.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he decided to slap his bag of holding. The celestial pagoda appeared and Qing Shuang's corpse floated between Wang Lin and the woman in white!

It was as if the woman in white was struck by lightning!

Chapter 1009 - Whose Statue?

As the woman stared at Qing Shuang's body, her body trembled. After a long time, she closed her eyes, but the trembling of her eyelashes couldn't conceal the shock in her heart.

Wang Lin had his heart at his throat as he closely watched the change in the woman's expression. He was gambling that this woman would recognize the Stop spell and that she would recognize Qing Shuang!

Although it was the perfect time to launch a sneak attack, Wang Lin didn't do any of this. This woman gave Wang Lin a powerful sense of crisis. When she used that sliver of source origin, Wang Lin was terrified.

Though Master Flamespark had the aura of source origin, even he couldn't use it. However, this woman had actually used source origin, which was unimaginable to Wang Lin.

When facing this kind of enemy, it was pointless to launch a sneak attack.

The surroundings were completely quiet, with only the faint fragrance of the flowers and the petals falling forming a sea of petals.

Time slowly passed as the two pondered. After 15 minutes, the woman in white opened her eyes and looked at Qing Shuang's body. She opened her mouth as if she wanted to speak.

However, just at this moment, there were a loud rumble from far away in the cave. During this moment of silence, that sound was extremely harsh!

At the same time, cursing slowly came from the distance.

"Run? No treasure I have my eyes on can escape!" Situ Nan's arrogant voice echoed as he chased after a ray of white light. There was a small bottle inside that white light.

This bottle was made of white jade. From a distance, it gave off a mellow light as if it was a fat sheep.

Situ Nan emitted a black gas that surrounded him as he chased after the small bottle. Seeing the small bottle running faster, Situ Nan's hand formed a seal and black mist appeared before the bottle. The black mist turned into a fierce beast that attempted to devour the small bottle.

The small bottle suddenly stopped at the moment the fierce jumped at it, and the bottle shattered into countless fragments. The fragments pierced through the beast and reformed on the other end. Then it sped up and flew forward.

Situ Nan's eyes lit up as he laughed and chased after it once more.

As the treasure ran from Situ Nan, they quickly closed in on Wang Lin and the woman in white.

Wang Lin's eyes shined an indiscernible amount.

The white bottle was very fast and shot toward the woman in white. The woman in white frowned as she waved her jade-like hand. The bottle gently landed in her hand.

However, as soon as the woman in white grabbed the small bottle, it suddenly shattered into countless pieces and flew toward her.

Situ Nan's body flickered and he shouted, "Wang Lin, let's go!"

Wang Lin didn't hesitate to retrieve Qing Shuang and the pagoda when the bottle landed in the woman's hand. Then he retreated like a bolt of lightning.

Situ Nan's face revealed a fierce expression and both of his hands formed a seal. Then his hand pressed down and he shouted, "Celestial Spell, Spatial Crack!" As his voice echoed, a distortion appeared in the space before them.

Popping sounds echoed and countless vortexes appeared from

nowhere and flew at the woman in white.

Taking this opportunity, Situ Nan quickly retreated and charged toward the entrance of the cave with Wang Lin.

The shattered pieces of the white bottle rushed at the woman's face. However, with just one glare, the fragments stopped mid air. With a calm expression, she walked forward.

The countless vortexes formed by Situ Nan's celestial spell Spatial Crack rushed forward, but they strangely went through the woman in white. They didn't cause her to slow down at all.

"Do you not want to enter the cave..." the woman in white slowly asked as she walked.

Although her voice was still cold, there was no killing intent within it.

As Wang Lin retreated, a hint of hesitation appeared in his eyes. He stopped and stared at the woman in white.

Situ Nan frowned and also stopped. Earlier, he had left by himself to search for treasures, but he soon noticed the crisis Wang Lin was facing.

In particular, Master Hollow Wind and others' disappearance shocked him. However, with Wang Lin here, he couldn't escape on his own, so he risked coming here to create an opportunity to escape.

At the moment he saw Wang Lin stop, Situ Nan also stopped without hesitation. He coldly stared at the woman in white that was closing in.

Wang Lin clasped his hands and calmly asked "Is Senior allowing us to enter?"

The woman in white pondered for a long time before letting out a sigh. She turned around toward the palace and said, "Follow me."

With that, the woman in white floated toward the palace. Wang

Lin pondered a bit before glancing at Situ Nan. Situ Nan's eyes lit up and he slowly said, "This person is somewhat strange!"

"If you won't follow, then the two of you can leave. Your companions will be waiting for you outside." The woman's faint voice came from the palace. Her figure had already arrived outside the palace and entered the darkness of the palace with a single step.

Thinking of the change in the woman's expression, Wang Lin's eyes filled with determination and he slowly said, "Situ, I'm going in by myself!"

Situ Nan naturally knew that if both of them entered and anything happened, they'd have no way to resist. He nodded without saying a word.

There were something between him and Wang Lin that didn't need to be explained. It was a kind of trust.

Wang Lin didn't say any more. He charged forward and arrived before the palace in the blink of an eye. Then h e took a deep breath and stepped into the palace!

The palace was completely dark. Not only did this darkness obstruct his vision, it also obstructed his divine sense. He could only spread his divine sense out a few dozen feet around him.

Wang Lin could vague see few large shadows that were like statues. However, it was too dark, so he couldn't see clearly.

This palace was completely quiet aside from the soft footsteps before him that told him the woman in white was gradually walking away.

Just at this moment, the footsteps disappeared and a faint voice sounded within the hall.

"What is your name?"

Wang Lin answered, "Wang Lin."

"Wang..." The woman seem to be talking to herself as she muttered, "He really is named Wang..."

The palace became silent once more. Although Wang Lin's expression was neutral, he was extremely vigilant. His origin energy filled his body, and if there were any abnormalities, he would retaliate.

In addition, the third eye appeared between his eyebrows. Although it wasn't open, the source origin energy inside would spread out with a thought.

Wang Lin dreaded the woman in white a lot. He was at the peak of the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer and could fight Nirvana Cleanser cultivators with his ancient god body. However, Wang Lin knew that he wasn't a match for this woman.

However, there were something he had to do even if it was dangerous. That's just how Wang Lin was.

While pondering, the woman seemed to wave her right hand and a ray of light appeared. This light wasn't ordinary; it was like a fire in the darkness as it quickly lit up the area in a dim glow.

Borrowing the dim light, Wang Lin clearly saw what was inside the palace, and he gasped.

This palace was like a daoist temple of the mortals. There was a total nine statues inside the palace. Eight statues were on the sides, and the one at the center seemed to be carved with various things and gave off a glimmer of gold.

However, this golden light was very weak. The moment it appeared, it would be devoured by the darkness. As a result, it could only be kept inside the statue, making the statue give off a strange aura.

This was a statue of a middle-aged man. He was very handsome and his eyes had a profound look. He wore a yellow robe and gave off the aura of a noble!

The yellow robe had nine purple dragons embroidered on it and revealed their ferocious expressions. Although they were mere images, one could still feel their unimaginable fierceness.

In addition there were carved clouds that filled the background. However, these clouds weren't white, but black. These black clouds made the middle-aged man look very dignified.

When Wang Lin looked at the middle-aged man, he felt a buzz in his mind, and an unimaginable aura smashed into his body.

This aura was the strongest aura Wang Lin had ever felt. Whether it was Qing Shui, Master Flame Spark, or the All-Seer, their auras were far weaker. Even the mysterious third step elder from Allheaven was a bit weaker.

This aura was so powerful, it created an invisible impact. Only one look from Wang Lin made his body tremble, causing him to cough out blood. He quickly retreated and wanted to use his origin energy, only to discover that, to his horror, his origin energy had retreated. It had shrank back as if it was afraid to appear before this power!

There was an invisible pressure that caused the origin energy inside Wang Lin's body to be suppressed by force the moment it moved. No matter how much his origin energy struggled, it was pointless!

The world's origin energy had to yield before this statue!

Wang Lin was frightened. At this moment, he could only hear his heart rapidly beating. It was as if his blood had stopped flowing, but the next moment, all his blood rushed toward his heart.

Wang Lin had never encountered this kind of situation in his more than 1,300 years of cultivation, but now was not the time to think about it. His origin energy couldn't be used, and the blood flowing inside his body made him tremble.

An unimaginable pressure wanted to make him kneel and yield to

the might of this statue!

Wang Lin's eyes shined red as he let out a roar and his ancient god power erupted.

Ancient gods didn't respect the heavens or followed dao, they walked against the heavens. It was part of the Ancient Order!

Chapter 1010 - Flower Imperial Concubine

How could a mere statue make an ancient god yield!? As his ancient god power filled his body, Wang Lin stood up straight. His eyes were like lightning as he met the gaze of the statue for a second time!

He felt a rumbling in his mind that spread across his body. While his body trembled, his eyes revealed an unyielding gaze.

"There is nothing that can make ancient gods yield! The heavens can't, the laws of the world can't, and you also can't!" The ancient god stars rapidly rotated between Wang Lin's eyebrows, and popping sound could be heard from inside his body. Although he didn't grow into his true ancient god form, the strength of his body increased rapidly.

His powerful body allowed more ancient god power to fill him. Wang Lin was able to stand there like mountain as an unyielding aura erupted from his body.

This aura resisted the suppression the statue released!

Silent ripples echoed, forming a storm that swept through the hall, causing Wang Lin to retreat once more.

Wang Lin let out a roar as he struggled to stop while he stared at the statue. At this moment, he had the illusion that the statue was alive and was coldly looking at him.

Roar!

Wang Lin suddenly raised his head and the roar of an ancient god was released. All life had to back down before the roar of the ancient gods. None of them were qualified to stand before it!

When he let out the roar, the entire cave began to rumble as if it couldn't withstand this roar. At the same time, Wang Lin raised his foot and mercilessly took a step forward!

Although this step was simple, it was very difficult for Wang Lin. When facing this unimaginable pressure and aura that could make one collapse, the only path was to retreat. However, to retreat was to yield, and if he couldn't reverse the situation, he would have completely yielded.

The ancient gods dared to defy the heavens and dao. If he were to yield to this mere statue, Wang Lin wouldn't be qualified to be a real ancient god!

With that one step, Wang Lin could hear the terrifying sounds of things shattering inside his body. Taking this step meant that he was directly confronting that pressure and discarding any room for negotiation!

However, this was what the ancient god inheritance within Wang Lin wanted!

Retreating 10 steps, 100 steps, or even standing still and struggling while not losing was still too weak-willed. This will determined that the dao you walked could only follow the will of the heavens!

However, talking one step was very different. This meant rebellion, this meant defying!

After this step, the pressure from the statue increased several fold. It was as if countless mountains had smashed down on Wang Lin, not allowing him to resist!

Blood sprayed out of the pores in his back, but he took another step forward!

"I, Wang Lin, am a heaven-defying cultivator. I dare to defy the heavens and fate, so how could I back down here!?" Wang Lin's step was like walking upstream and angering the heavens. An even more powerful pressure crashed down on him.

"A seeker of dao could be born at dawn and die by sunset. A heaven-defying cultivator has a defiant heart. What is there to fear? It is merely death!"

Under this unimaginable pressure, blood sprayed out from Wang Lin's body. He was covered in blood, but he laughed. His laughter was filled with an unyielding aura!

The current Wang Lin had a clear mind as all useless thoughts where thrown away. The only thing in his mind was the word "defy!"

Back then, he defied the heavens in the Demon Spirit Land to reach the Ascendant stage. Here, he faced the pressure once more in the Demon Spirit Land. The defying nature that was sealed by Wang Lin and suppressed during his time at Allheaven bloomed once more!

Everything was like karma!

While he laughed, Wang Lin took another step. The moment he took the third step, the pressure in the palace disappeared as if it never existed!

The woman in white stared at Wang Lin from under the statue and revealed a complex emotion.

Only Wang Lin's laughter echoed in the palace and slowly dissipated!

The moment he saw the statue, he guessed who the person was. The person's appearance was somewhat similar to Qing Shuang's.

Also, only one person could have a mere statue give off such a powerful pressure!

"Celestial Emperor Qing Lin!" Wang Lin's back was soaked in sweat. The danger he felt just before was unprecedented. If not for the power of the ancient gods, he would have immediately exploded and died.

There was a trace of coldness in Wang Lin's gaze as he looked at the woman in white. The woman in white lowered her head and softly said, "You have passed the test!"

Wang Lin calmly asked, "Who are you?"

"One of the eight imperial concubines, Flower Imperial Concubine Han Yan." The woman looked at the statue. Her eyes were filled with a gentle gaze and a deep sense of love.

She let out a sigh and waved her jade-like hand. The ground trembled and the floor tiles shook and floated into the air.

It was as if a strange force had filled the area, causing all the floor tiles to fly into the air. They formed a strange formation between Wang Lin and the woman in white.

Without the floor tiles, the floor showed the starry sky. The darkness was filled with countless nebulae and dazzling stars.

What was even more incredible was that the stars weren't static, but slowly moving. This caused Wang Lin's eyes to narrow.

"This Demon Spirit Land is a celestial cave, and it drifts in space via a special method. What you see is no an illusion, but reality...

"Enter this transfer array and you can enter the sealed land. If you have the ability to open it, you can enter the real celestial cave."

"Is that celestial cave where Celestial Emperor Qing Lin is?" Wang Lin's gaze moved from the stars to the formation made by the floor tiles.

The woman in white silently pondered and looked at the statue. After a long time, she softly said, "When he came back, he was already injured. Then he was attacked by two lowly outsiders. After he returned, he activated the celestial cave to heal.

"Originally, there was no entrance, but then he created four entrances. If all four entrances are opened, a true entrance will appear in the Demon Spirit Land to where he is under closed door cultivation..."

"You have the Stop spell, Qing Shuang's corpse, and are named Wang, so I won't stop you... After you enter the transfer array, your companions will appear in your mind." The woman let out a sigh as she turned around and walked into the depth of the hall. Wang Lin looked at her figure that was filled with loneliness and melancholy.

Wang Lin quickly asked, "What do you mean by 'named Wang?'"

"If there is a chance, you will find out..." The voice of the woman in white was weak as she slowly sank into the darkness.

Wang Lin looked at the distance and quickly said, "With Senior's power, why won't you come with me?"

The woman in white that had half-entered the darkness suddenly stopped. Her back was facing Wang Lin when she revealed a bitter expression and softly said, "I can't go ..."

As she spoke, her body completely entered the darkness and disappeared.

The woman in white appeared within the depths of the palace where Wang Lin couldn't perceive her. The bitter expression on her face was still there. She gave off a white glow, but this white light merged with the darkness, so no one outside could see it.

The woman gradually stopped moving and an azure light spread across her feet. Soon, it covered her body and she disappeared in a flash.

What replaced her was an extremely beautiful flower that bloomed in the depths of the hall.

"The Flower Imperial Concubine is already dead... The only thing that remains is a Flower Celestial... a Flower Celestial that can't leave this cave..."

The flower bloomed, but there was a feeling of sadness as this

beauty bloomed in the darkness, where no one could see it.

While Wang Lin pondered, he looked at the transfer array before him and stepped inside.

However, the moment he approached, his gaze fell on the darkness in the distance as if he had spotted something.

He entered the transfer array and it began to shine. Then Wang Lin's figure disappeared inside.

When he reappeared, he was in an illusory space, and a large formation was carved into the ground. There was a large black stone at the center.

After carefully observing his surroundings, Wang Lin entered the large formation and arrived next to the black stone. A moment later, he slapped his bag of holding and the key to the celestial cave that he obtained flew out.

The moment it flew out, it turned into green smoke and entered the black stone.

In an instant, light came from the large formation. One by one, the runes floated into the air and filled the area. The formation slowly became active.

The moment the formation activated, a subtle connection appeared between the formation and Wang Lin. He felt his vision blur, then he saw everything within the fourth cave.

It was as if the entire cave was in his mind. With one thought, he could break any restriction and control everything.

Except he had no control over the palace.

He saw Situ Nan and Master Hollow Wind and company, who had disappeared under the sea of flowers.

With a thought, Master Hollow Wind, the three Chen Brothers, Big Head, and Lei Ji disappeared. Situ Nan stood there frowning. Ever since Wang Lin had disappeared, he had been on guard, and a cold light flashed across his eyes.

Just at this moment, Situ Nan's expression changed as he felt a divine sense sweep past him. This divine sense was very familiar.

"Wang Lin!"

Situ Nan's body disappeared after Wing Lin's divine sense swept by. When he reappeared, he was next to the large formation.

"The cave has been opened completely. Lei Ji, your cultivation is lacking, so wait here for us to return!" As Wang Lin's voice echoed, the formation on the ground began to flash.

At the same time, a shocking change occurred in the Demon Spirit Land!

Chapter 1011 - Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm

There was a vast plain in the northern part of the Demon Spirit Land. At this moment, a mysterious change occurred in the sky above the plain.

The clouds began to gather from all directions, covered the sky in a sea of clouds. There were whistling sounds coming from the sky in the distance. Then a pillar of light came out from the plain.

This pillar seemed to support the sky of the Demon Spirit Land, and a thunderous rumble came from it. As it continued to rise, a large amount of ripples carrying powerful impacts spread out and caused the clouds to retreat.

As a result, this pillar of light pierced through the heavens. It turned into rings of light that slowly spread across the sky.

The moment the pillar of light appeared, rich celestial spiritual energy spread out and covered almost 30% of the Demon Spirit Land.

There were a few ugly, black birds that flew by and were swept by the celestial spiritual energy by coincidence. The black birds' bodies trembled and then large amounts of black gas came out from their bodies and dissipated.

After the black gas was gone, the black birds suddenly changed into white cranes. They let out joyful cries and their eyes filled with intelligence as they flew away in a beautiful arc.

The Demon Spirit Land was filled with demonic energy, which was the source of energy for the inhabitants to cultivate. At this moment, a shocking scene unfolded in the sky.

The demonic energy that filled the Demon Spirit Land collided with the celestial spiritual energy that appeared. There were fierce collisions as, like fire and water, the two wouldn't mix, causing a strange change to occur.

However, the demonic energy here was too strong and the celestial spiritual energy from one pillar wasn't enough. It was soon suppressed by the surrounding demonic energy.

However, as even more celestial spiritual energy came out from the pillar, it was finally able to cover the surrounding 50 kilometers. There was enough celestial spiritual energy to prevent the demonic energy from suppressing it completely.

Everything in the 50 kilometers space was filled with celestial spiritual energy, while the outside was full of demonic energy. A balance was reached where celestial spiritual energy couldn't expand but demonic energy couldn't invade.

Just at this moment, Ling Tianhou, the middle-aged man in purple, and the famous Master Void were sitting in the center of the formation in the third cave.

Ling Tianhou's eyes opened and shined brightly. Without hesitation, his right hand reached out and a crack appeared. Large amounts of green smoke came out of the crack and the key to the cave slowly appeared.

"It only took him seven days to open the forth cave. I had already overestimated Wang Lin, but it seems I was still still looking down on him... I spent nearly one month opening the third cave..." Ling Tianhou pondered as his right pointed at the black stone at the center of the formation below him.

The smoke immediately surrounded the black stone and went inside it.

Then the black stone trembled and the formation activated!

In western part of the Demon Spirit Land, the land that belonged to the Spirit Demon Country. At this moment, the sky changed colors and a pillar of light shot up into the air! As the pillar of light shot up, waves of impacts began to spread outwards endlessly.

The pillar shot into the sky along with a loud rumble. Dense

celestial spiritual energy spread out and began another collision with the demonic energy in the Demon Spirit Land.

At this moment, the pillars from the north and west seemed to resonate with each other as they flashed violently. Their power increased as they attempted to break the 50 kilometer barrier and expand outward!

At the same time, another pillar of light shot into the sky in the south. Even more celestial spiritual energy erupted, and another battle between celestial and demonic energy began!

The All-Seer was sitting inside the second cave, looking at the formation with a calm gaze. However, there was an strange, almost indiscernible light that flashed across his eyes.

"Seven days..." The All-Seer silently pondered. It was impossible to tell what he was thinking or feeling.

Three pillars of light appeared one after another in the Demon Spirit Land, attracting the attention of the powerhouses in the Demon Spirit Land. The drastic change in demonic energy caused them to panic.

The Demon Spirit Land that hadn't changed for countless years was undergoing an unimaginable change when the three pillars of light appeared!

The celestial spiritual energy that spread out from the three pillars seem to begin three battles against the demonic energy. Aside from the east, the rest of the sky above the Demon Spirit Land was filled with colorful lights.

However, there was simply too much demonic energy that had gathered over the countless years. As a result, the celestial spiritual energy of the three pillars wasn't enough to shake the Demon Spirit Land.

Inside the first cave, the Celestial Cloud Cultivation Pair quietly stood within the large formation. Although Wang Wei looked

calm, there was a hint of unsuppressable excitement in his eyes.

He took a deep breath and muttered, "This day... The day we waited for has finally arrived..."

Hu Juan stood beside him, holding Wang Wei's hand, and softly said, "We will succeed this time."

"We planned for so long; we must succeed this time!" Wang Wei nodded.

There was a purple shadow behind them. It gave off a fierce aura and vaguely revealed an aura Wang Lin would be very familiar with.

"The Demon Spirit Land... Who knew that this place used to be called the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm..." Wang Wei let out a sigh and pointed his right hand toward the black stone in the formation. The black stone flashed and the formation activated.

"The demonic energy is like a poison. Today, let its true form reappear!" Wang Wei's eyes shined brightly.

A pillar of light shot up straight into the sky in the eastern part of the Demon Spirit Land. Along with it, endless celestial spiritual energy spread out.

At this instant the four pillars of light from the east, south, west, and north changed. It was as if they had linked together to form a giant formation!

Large amounts of celestial spiritual energy rushed out, and now it was several times stronger than before. It created a storm of celestial spiritual energy that swept across the Demon Spirit Land.

As the celestial spiritual energy swept across the dark red land it was as if a layer of dust was wiped off revealing the healthy black earth. The various plants sprout new life as the storm swept by.

The celestial storm swept through the dense jungle. The monstrous trees in the demonic jungle trembled and all returned

to their original forms as towering trees.

Even some of the monsters inside the jungle trembled when the celestial spiritual energy storm swept by. At this moment, there was a black tiger with a single horn on its head laying low, and its eyes were shining. It was staring ahead with slobber in the corner of its mouth. Before it stood a group of demonic deer. The deer were purple and were tearing each other apart within any hint of being docile.

Just as the black tiger was about to pounce, the celestial spiritual energy storm swept by.

It was as if a storm had swept away all the demonic energy. Without the demonic energy, the ground was no longer red and became green once more. The deer that were biting each other all tembled on the ground. The purple of their bodies faded, revealing their original colors, and they gave off a celestial feeling.

The black tiger that was going to pounce trembled and let out a roar. The horn on its head shattered and its black fur turned white. It was filled with celestial spiritual energy, and then the fierceness was gone and was replaced with intelligence.

As the celestial spiritual energy storm swept by, the demonic jungle changed completely. From a distance, it looked like the Celestial Realm.

Although the river outside the jungle looked clear, it was filled with demonic energy. If one drank it for too long, demonic energy would gather and change their physique.

Even the fishes in the river became strange with the invasion of demonic energy. A fish the size of your palm had sharp teeth that could easily tear mortals to pieces.

However, the moment the celestial spiritual energy swept by, it was as if a layer of fog had swept by. The river became even more clear and gave off a refreshing feeling. Even the water itself

contained a hint of dry sweetness.

The fishes inside trembled and changed from their hideous appearances into very colorful appearances. Then the fishes began playing inside the river

If you looked from above, you would clearly see that the entire Demon Spirit Land was changing as the celestial spiritual energy swept by.

It was as if the world should be like this, but something that happened countless years ago caused this place to become a demonic land. Now the four pillars of light were releasing celestial spiritual energy that quickly cleansed the demonic energy from this land.

The darkness on the ground melted like snow as light replaced it. The demonic energy that filled the place was quickly pushed away. It was as if the Demon Spirit Land had been covered in a veil of demonic energy and now it was mercilessly removed, exposing its true form!

All the cities and tribes of the Demon Spirit Land were swept by this demonic energy. Every single person's face was filled with pain as they fell down, unable to stand still.

Demonic energy came out of their bodies and was dissipated by the celestial spiritual energy. All the demonic energy that had been stored up for years was now all gone. Now that they had regained consciousness, there was no longer any demonic energy left inside their bodies. Instead, it was replaced with a refreshing feeling and confusion.

As the four pillars continued to release celestial spiritual energy, it slowly filled the world. As it swept across the land, even the sky brightened up.

All the demonic energy seemed to dissipate under this rich celestial spiritual energy!

From a distance, it was filled with green mountains and clear rives. The cranes flew in the air and the cries of spirit beasts were heard. There were no longer any demonic beasts left!

Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm!

However, there were still a few places where the demonic energy lingered in the restored Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm. No matter how much celestial spiritual energy rushed into the area, the demonic energy wouldn't move!

In a valley in the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm, there was a pool of water. A demonic face appeared in the pool. He looked at the celestial spiritual energy that had swept by, and his eyes released a demonic glow.

Chapter 1012 - Celestial Cave Opens

"Qing Lin planned this well... I didn't expect such a big change to occur when the cave was opened... If I hadn't absorbed the other ancient demon spirit, I would've been completely suppressed right now!

"However, none of this matters now. Even if the Demon Spirit Land returns back to what it was, it doesn't matter! Now that the cave is open, I'll succeed this time!

"Ancient Devil, Celestial Emperor, I, Bei Lou am coming!" The ancient demon revealed a ferocious expression as he rushed out of the pool of water in a ray of demonic light.

The celestial spiritual energy swept by him, but when it got close to him, it was absorbed by the demonic light around him and increased his demonic energy.

In the underground cavern under a demon country in the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm, Yao Xixue raised her head the moment the celestial spiritual energy swept by. The moment she felt the celestial spiritual energy, her body trembled. Then her eyes released a ghostly glow and a powerful demonic energy surrounded her.

The demonic energy formed a large vortex that absorbed all the celestial spiritual energy around her. The celestial spiritual energy was crushed and absorbed.

Yao Xixue's body flickered and disappeared. When she reappeared, she was floating in the air. Her entire body gave off a powerful demonic aura that covered up her appearance, but her cold aura was still strong.

After pausing for a moment, she turned into a ray of demonic light and charged ahead.

There was another place that was spared from the celestial

spiritual energy. That was the Fire Demon Country, where the Soul Refining Sect was!

The celestial spiritual energy flew by the statue of Wang Lin within the depths of the Soul Refining Sect. The celestial spiritual energy tried to dissipate the demonic energy inside, but a sharp cry came out from within the statue.

The moment the celestial spiritual energy arrived, the millions of Soul Refining Sect disciples felt the anxiety within the cry. Without anyone taking charge, almost all of the disciples took out their soul flags. Countless soul fragments appeared and formed a protective layer around the stone statue.

The entire capital of the Soul Refining Sect was surrounded by countless soul fragments that whistled to confront the celestial spiritual energy. However, the celestial spiritual energy was too powerful, and the Soul Refining Sect was like a lonely boat floating among angry waves.

The millions of Soul Refining Sect disciples were filled with fear, but they clenched their teeth and held on!

Just at this moment, a portion of the celestial spiritual energy changed as if it had its own will. Not only did it not attack, it formed a vortex to help the Soul Refining Sect resist the other three portions of celestial spiritual energy.

The three portions of celestial spiritual energy didn't attack by force and instead went around.

The vortex around the Soul Refining Sect quickly stopped and fused back with the other three to sweep across the world.

When the celestial spiritual energy filled the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm, the four pillars shined brightly, causing the land to be enveloped in light.

The four pillars of light were connected by the light as if a layer of protection was woven above the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm.

The Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm of the past activated its own protection formation once more!

At this instant, as the light filled the sky and the protection formation was reactivated, a big change occurred in the center of the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm. There was an endless mountain range in the center of the four pillars.

The earth shook, large amounts of the mountain fell off, and dust flew into the air. From a distance, everything was covered by dust.

Purple light came from one of the mountains that were collapsing, revealing a purple dragon. The purple dragon let out a roar and the remaining mountains crumbled.

The purple dragon rose into the air and let out a heaven-shaking dragon roar! This dragon was extremely dignified and revealed an extremely cold gaze.

After it appeared, another mountain ranged collapsed and a second purple dragon appeared. Then more mountains collapsed and other purple dragons appeared one by one. In the end, there were nine purple dragons in the sky, and they let out a dragon roar that seemed to last forever.

These nine purple dragons intersected with each other, and as the purple light flashed, they formed a formation. The moment this formation was formed, the celestial spiritual energy within the area exploded greatly.

The Nine Dragon Formation floated in the air and flashed a violet glow. It could even be seen from a distance, and it gave off a purple glow.

The sky outside the formation twisted and then three people walked out. They were Ling Tianhou, the middle-aged man in purple, and between them was Master Void. He opened his eyes and they shined brightly.

Shortly after the three of them appeared, the space before them

twisted and another person walked out.

The moment this person appeared, Ling Tianhou's eyes became fierce. Master Void also raised his head to look at the All-Seer.

The All-Seer's expression was normal as he looked at Master Void and calmly said, "All-Seer greets Fellow Cultivator Void."

Master Void faintly smiled and nodded. "Ling Tianhou invited me, so this old man came to see."

The All-Seer looked at the Nine Dragon Formation and calmly said, "I wasn't confident with just my strength, but since Fellow Cultivator Void is here, there should be no problem with this trip!"

As the two spoke, two different distortions in space appeared on the opposite sides of the formation. It was the Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple and Wang Lin.

An illusionary figure followed the Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple. Behind Wang Lin was Situ Nan, Master Hollow Wind, and company. When the two sides appeared, they began to gauge the other.

The moment Wang Lin appeared, the figure behind Wang Wei trembled as he carefully looked at Wang Lin. His eyes revealed regret and gratification.

Wang Lin's gaze landed on the Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple. He had seen them before, but he didn't know them. However, he immediately recognized the shadow behind them as Zhou Yi!

Wang Wei looked at Wang Lin with interest and smiled. "You're Wang Lin, the one who took the key to the fourth cave?"

Wang Lin's expression was calm, but his eyes were filled with caution. He couldn't see through the cultivation of his man before him, and the woman beside this man also had a cultivation he couldn't see through.

"Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple!" Wang Lin once heard about this cultivation couple form Yao Xixue. After they took control of a cave, they never left. These two had to be that cultivation couple.

Wang Lin calmly said, "I am."

Hu Juan, who was next to Wang Wei, smiled at Wang Wei. "You lost our bet from back then."

Wang Wei smiled and nodded, then he smiled at Wang Lin. "Was the restriction at the entrance to the Tide Abyss at the Fire Demon Country placed by you?" As Wang Wei spoke, he waved his hand and a blade of grass appeared.

The moment Wang Lin saw the grass, he recognized it as a restriction he had placed back then. His expression didn't change and he nodded.

"The younger generation will surpass us in time. When I was your age, I wasn't able to place such intricate restrictions." Wang Wei let out a sigh and his eyes filled with admiration.

"Senior is exaggerating." As Wang Lin spoke, his gaze seemed to casually sweep by the shadow behind Wang Wei.

The moment Wang Lin's gaze swept by, Zhou Yi's eyes flashed faintly.

Wang Lin immediately understood.

Just at this moment, several rays of light came from the distance. The one in front was the beautiful middle-aged woman. Behind her were her four disciples, including Qian Qin and the one that could be the next Brilliant Void Saintress.

The beautiful woman arrived and looked around. First she greeted the All-Seer, then she carefully looked at the Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple, and then gave a friendly nod toward Wang Lin. Finally, she arrived next to Master Void.

The All-Seer's expression was normal, but he frowned.

Two old men arrived after the beautiful woman. It was the old man sitting on the gourd and the man in black. The old man on the gourd looked at everyone. When he saw the Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple, his pupils shrank, and after pondering for a moment, he arrived next to the All-Seer.

As for the man in black, he didn't speak and stood next to Wang Lin and company.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he looked at the man in black. Wang Lin hadn't even talked to this person once, but he vaguely felt that this person had a cold and arrogant personality and that he didn't like to be close to people.

The man in black looked at Wang Lin and spoke for the first time. "Take me in."

Wang Lin pondered for a bit and nodded.

The Nine Dragon Formation slowly rotated under the purple light. However, at this moment, a powerful demonic flame charged toward here.

In an instant, the demonic flame arrived and turned into a human figure. However, it was surrounded by demonic energy, making it impossible to clearly see the person's face. It was even impossible to tell if they were male or female.

However, the moment this figure appeared Wang Lin suddenly looked over. At this moment, the demonic figure also looked at Wang Lin. Its eyes revealed a powerful sense of hatred, and this person gazed straight at Wang Lin like a sword.

However, this person suddenly withdrew their gaze and stood next to the All-Seer.

The All-Seer was neutral as he nodded. However, his gaze fell in the distance, and this time there was a hint of anticipation in his eyes.

A bold young man in red slowly walked in from the distance. He

was very handsome and revealed a demonic sense of beauty.

His head was completely smooth without a strand of hair. There was celestial spiritual energy surrounding him. He first looked at Wang Lin and smiled. "Little Brother Wang, I came late."

"Bei Lou..." Wang Lin's expression was calm as he nodded. "You're not late, this is a good time."

The appearance of the bald-headed young man caused Master Void's pupils to shrink. There was a flash of coldness in the eyes of the Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple.

Only the All-Seer gradually revealed a smile.

The Nine Dragon Formation activated and celestial spiritual energy filled the area. As the nine purple dragons moved and roared, there was an intense flash of purple light that covered the surrounding 50 kilometer area.

The light quickly passed, and everyone's figures disappeared.

The fifth cave had opened!

Chapter 1013 - Specter

No one knew that what the fifth cave in the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm where Celestial Lord Qing Lin was looked like, not even its size.

Only Qing Lin was allowed to enter back then. No outsiders were allowed, and any offenders were killed!

Even Qing Shuang had never taken half a step inside here. This fifth cave was Qing Lin's absolute secret!

At this moment, as the purple light dissipated, everyone disappeared without a trace.

Wang Lin felt as if his body was shattered into countless pieces by the purple light. This feeling was very strange, but he felt no pain.

It felt as if it had lasted forever, but in reality, it only lasted an instant. Wang Lin appeared in a unfamiliar place.

This place was covered in black sand, and it was impossible to see the end of the horizon. Wind that moved the sand like a tornado blew by.

Even the sky was dim, as if there was a grey shroud above the sky. If one looked up for too long, they would feel oppressed.

Wang Lin looked at the sky as he stood in the black sand, his expression gloomy.

His divine sense had already spread out, but his divine sense, which could easily cover the entire Demon Spirit Land, couldn't find the edge of this space. Wang Lin was the only person inside his divine sense range.

It seemed that everyone that had entered was scattered, and it would be very difficult to meet each other.

While pondering, Wang Lin floated into the air. However, after he only floated 100 feet, his expression changed and he felt a sense of crisis descend from above. He landed without hesitation and a ray of blue right shot out from his right eye and turned into the azure light shield.

Just as the azure light shield appeared, grey gas descended from the sky. It was so fast that it immediately touched the azure light shield.

There was a bang and then Wang Lin retreated more than 100 feet before he stopped. A cold glint flashed in Wang Lin's eyes. He then formed a fist and threw a punch without hesitation.

The ancient god shadow appeared behind him, and his fist contained the power of an ancient god. This fist collided with the grey gas and made the grey gas collapse.

However, not only did the collapse of the grey gas not let Wang Lin relax, it caused his pupils to shrink, and he quickly retreated.

The collapsed grey gas didn't dissipate but turned into 10 strands of even more powerful grey gas that shot at Wang Lin from 10 different directions.

The rumbles continued when Wang Lin was forced to retreat, and the grey gas moved even faster, chasing him. Although it was all blocked by the shield, the impacts still caused Wang Lin's body to tremble.

He retreated for more than 10,000 feet. When he saw the grey gas attack once more, Wang Lin spat out a mouthful of essence origin energy at it.

When they collided, Wang Lin's hand formed a fist and he threw a punch. The scene that made Wang Lin gasp occurred once more as the rumbles continued.

The more than 10 strands of grey gas collapsed, but they turned into more a hundred strands that charged at Wang Lin.

"What the hell is this!?" Wang Lin's scalp felt numb. He didn't suffer much backlash during the first punch, but the backlash on

the second punch was huge. His hands were still sore from the punch.

Although the pain soon disappeared, Wang Lin didn't dare to throw a third punch.

As he rapidly retreated, the azure light shield surrounded Wang Lin, resisting the attacks of the grey gas.

Wang Lin's figured move like a line across this desert of black sand as he retreated from the pursuit of the grey gas. Wang Lin's movement drew a long line in the desert.

Teleportation had no use here, and Wang Lin even tried to use Spatial Bending. Although he could use it, no matter what he did, he could only move one inch!

"I have just entered, but I've already encountered such a strange thing." Wang Lin revealed a wry smile. Seeing how the grey gas was relentless in its pursuit, killing intent flashed in his eyes.

His right hand formed a seal and then Wang Lin suddenly turned around and shouted, "Call the Wind!"

Since his physical force couldn't destroy the gas, Wang Lin chose a celestial spell.

After he spoke, dense, black wind appeared in this dim world and then four black dragons appeared.

However, just as the four black dragons appeared, the sky changed as if it was the raging sea!

From a distance, countless strands of grey gas appeared in the sky. The grey gas linked together to form a whirlwind that swept the area. Wang Lin was stunned as the four black dragons from Call the Wind were swept away.

Wang Lin felt his scalp tingle and escaped once more. The grey whirlwind behind him became larger and larger as it absorbed more grey gas. In the end, it was over 10,000 feet wide as it chased

after Wang Lin.

While Wang Lin escaped, he could feel the suction force from behind him. What shocked Wang Lin was that wherever the whirlwind passed, black gas would appear and be absorbed by it.

As a result, the whirlwind grew larger and larger as it chased him.

"What exactly is this!?" Clenching his teeth, the ancient god furnace appeared around Wang Lin. His ancient god power entered the furnace, causing him to immediately disappear. When he reappeared, he was 1,000 feet away.

Although it was only 1,000 feet, it gave Wang Lin determination. The whirlwind only took a second to cross 1,000 feet. Even if he used all of his ancient god power on the furnace to escape, it still wouldn't be enough.

If he wanted to truly escape, he had to make the whirlwind stop. Even if it was just for a second, it would give Wang Lin a glimmer of hope.

He jerked his head back and touched his bag of holding. More than a dozen swords flew out of his bag.

The moment these swords flew out, they formed a sword formation and charged at the incoming whirlwind.

There was no time to feel heartache right now. As the dozen or so swords closed in on the whirlwind, Wang Lin shouted, "Swords, explode!"

As he shouted, one of the large swords gave off a destructive aura and exploded into countless fragments that shot at the whirlwind. At the same time, the remaining big swords all exploded like this.

The countless fragments swept through the whirlwind, causing it to pause for a moment.

While he felt heartache for the swords, the ancient god furnace

flashed. He disappeared and reappeared more than 1,000 feet away. After he appeared, the ancient god furnace flashed once more.

After flashing nine times in a row, Wang Lin appeared almost 10,000 feet away, but he didn't relax. The whirlwind paused for a moment and continued to chase after him.

Wang Lin had a bitter expression as he clenched his teeth and his right hand reached out. A crack appeared before him, and as his right hand reached out, the illusion of the God Slaying Spear appeared.

Holding the God Slaying Spear, Wang Lin threw it!

This spear immediately closed in on the whirlwind and went through it. The destructive aura erupted and exploded forth as if the heavens and earth were shaking.

The whirlwind collapsed!

Taking this chance, Wang Lin used the ancient god furnace once more. He used it dozens of time at once.

However, his expression immediately turned pale at the scene behind him.

The whirlwind that collapsed was the same as the grey gas. It turned into dozens more whirlwinds of the same size and chased after Wang Lin.

No matter what he tried, he couldn't make the whirlwind disappear. The more he attacked, the more whirlwinds appeared. This was the first time Wang Lin had encountered something like this!

With his cultivation, he naturally saw that none of the whirlwinds were fake and were all real!

"I can't scatter it, use treasures, or cast spells. Once this whirlwind shatters again, it will turn into hundreds. How will I

dodge it then?"

The whirlwinds got closer and closer and continued to absorb the grey gas that appeared, making it stronger. Wang Lin knew that even with the ancient god furnace, he could only keep this up for a short period of time. Soon, the whirlwinds would close in.

"Since I can't dodge them, I must resist them!" Wang Lin simply stopped. He couldn't give the whirlwinds more time to power up. The moment he stopped, his ancient god power filled his body and his body expanded greatly!

The true body of an ancient god appeared once more!

This body that was thousands of feet tall seemed to be able to support the world. The five ancient god stars rotated rapidly as the 10 whirlwinds closed in. Wang Lin let out a roar that shook the world!

He no longer escaped. As he walked forward, the ancient god furnace flashed and he disappeared. When he reappeared, he was before a whirlwind.

Within the depths of the fifth cave in the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm stood a wooden bridge. Under the bridge flowed black water. Sometimes, a hideous shadow would flash by in the water.

There was a person sitting on the wooden bridge.

It was impossible to see his appearance, but one could vaguely see that the figure was wearing a suit of armor. He was covered by a dense, black fog that was filled with devilish energy. The devilish energy was dense, as if this was a devil hell!

His body was motionless and remained sitting. Before him floated a small bottle. The bottle was sealed by a cork, making it impossible to see what was inside.

The person inside the black fog slowly opened his eyes. His eyes were filled with bloodlust, and he licked his lips. He spoke with a hoarse voice that sounded like friction between bones. "Who will

be the first one to come out It has been many years since I tasted human flesh"

Chapter 1014 - Pursue (1)

His ancient god body was thousands of feet tall, making it feel like Wang Lin could support the heavens. The ancient god furnace flashed and he appeared before a whirlwind.

This whirlwind couldn't be destroyed by force; Wang Lin had already learned his lesson from before.

Just as his body appeared, Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He then let out a roar, and instead of summoning the azure light shield, he resisted the whirlwind with his body!

"I want to see how the power of this whirlwind compares to my ancient god body!"

The whirlwind moved at a shocking speed and instantly smashed into Wang Lin. Being in close contact with the whirlwind made Wang Lin feel like a powerful wave was smashing into his body.

In particular, there were violent winds inside this wave that wanted to tear his body into pieces to be absorbed by the whirlwind.

When the whirlwind completely landed on Wang Lin's body and attempted to tear his body to pieces, it also entered his body. There were popping sounds coming from within Wang Lin's body, and he was forced back three steps.

While he retreated, the ancient god furnace flashed. He appeared 1,000 feet away and dodged the attack of four whirlwinds.

Wang Lin's expression was serious. Using his body as a test, Wang Lin was able to clearly calculate how many whirlwinds his body could withstand.

"An ordinary cultivator would be torn apart, and not even their origin soul would escape! Even I felt pain with my ancient god body. What the hell is this whirlwind?!" There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes as a whirlwind headed toward him.

Blue light flashed around Wang Lin as the azure light shield appeared and rotated around him.

"If I use the azure light shield and my ancient god body, I should be able to get rid of these whirlwinds!" Wang Lin moved straight for the whirlwind.

Three whirlwinds moved the fastest, and as they moved toward Wang Lin, they smashed into the azure light shield. There was a loud rumble and the azure light shield began to flash.

An unimaginable impact made it so Wang Lin had to retreat. Another nine whirlwinds rushed over and smashed into the azure light shield as Wang Lin retreated.

As the azure light shield rotated, Wang Lin retreated once more. This was a retreat without end, and as the whirlwinds continued to slam into him, he retreated again and again.

By the time all nine whirlwinds had dissipated, Wang Lin had retreated an unknown distance. Even though he was an ancient god, he was only at five stars. Despite the azure light shield blocking the whirlwind, the pain Wang Lin felt caused cold sweat to cover his forehead.

The crisis was not over; there were still 15 more whirlwinds coming at him. The 15 whirlwinds seemed to line up before they charged at Wang Lin.

Even if he used the ancient god furnace to dodge, he couldn't separate the whirlwinds, due to their speed.

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

An earth-shattering sound echoed in an instant. The 15 whirlwinds smashed into the azure light shield and dissipated, turning into an unimaginable force. The azure light shield was almost squished up against Wang Lin's body.

Wang Lin's body trembled and a mouthful of blood gushed up, but he swallowed it back down. Then his body flew back like a kite with a broken string.

Wang Lin crashed into the ground tens of thousands of feet away, causing a shockwave to set off. Large amounts of sand were kicked into the air, and it took a long time for it to settle.

There was a huge pit on the ground. Wang Lin had already shrank back to the size of a normal person. He let out a wry smile as he struggled to get up and then walked out of the pit.

Looking at the smooth, black sand desert, Wang Lin let out a sigh of relief. Fear still lingered in his eyes.

"This is the first time my 5-star ancient god body has been injured like this. I don't know what that whirlwind was, but its power was amazing. If I had let it split once more, then I wouldn't have been able to resist it today." Wang Lin's expression was gloomy. After his origin body and avatar fused, he could battle a Nirvana Cleanser cultivators.

Originally, he believed he was safe enough against anyone but late stage Nirvana Cleanser cultivators and Nirvana Shatterer old monsters, especially considering the fact this ancient god body was extremely powerful.

However, at this moment, Wang Lin felt danger. When he looked at the black sand desert, it was as if he had returned to the Land of the Ancient God. He had to be extremely cautious as one mistake could cost him his life.

"Recently, I've had it too easy. The increase in my cultivation and integration of my original body has made me become less cautious than before..." Wang Lin silently pondered. He clenched his fist and his eyes were filled with caution.

This kind of gaze hadn't appeared in his eyes in a long time. Thanks to this crisis he had just faced, he recovered the cautious attitude he had before.

"This is the cave of Celestial Emperor Qing Lin. It is filled with

danger, so I mustn't be negligent at all. I must be on my guard!" Wang Lin took a deep breath. He didn't spread out his divine sense but rotated around his body.

He slowly walked forward.

Thanks to his mental fortitude, he realized that although there could be chance that the grey gas would appear, it was mostly due to his divine sense.

Although the power of the grey gas was strong at the start, he could still withstand it. However, he had a vague feeling that if he spread out his divine sense once more, what would appear wouldn't be grey gas but something else.

This feeling was very strange, and it came from Wang Lin comprehending the heavens for over 1,000 years.

After pondering for a while, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he slapped his bag of holding. The soul flag appeared in his hand and it opened up with a shake. Wang Lin's left hand reached inside and took out a soul fragment.

This soul fragment had a fierce expression, but it had long lost its will after being refined inside the soul flag. It respectfully floated before Wang Lin. Wang Lin put away the soul flag and pointed between the soul fragment's eyebrows. He left a bit of his divine sense inside it.

After doing this, he charged forward. After 15 minutes, he was very far away from the soul fragment. He took a deep breath but didn't spread out his divine sense. Instead, he sent out a message!

The divine sense left on the soul fragment spread out. However, at this moment, an unimaginable feeling of danger appeared in Wang Lin's mind. He cut off his connection with the divine sense without any hesitation.

The moment the divine sense was cut off, Wang Lin vaguely saw the the sky above the soul fragment churn. A ray of grey light fell from the sky and landed on the soul fragment, completely obliterating it!

Cold sweat came from Wang Lin's forehead. Fortunately, he had been prepared and had cut off his divine sense fast so that it didn't cause any reaction at his location. He stared at the sky in the distance and felt his scalp tingle. Although the grey light disappeared in an instant, the feeling Wang Lin got was more terrifying than dozens of whirlwinds fused together.

After pondering for a long time, Wang Lin moved through the black sand desert. There was no night or day; the sky was always dim as if it was being blocked by a dust storm.

Wang Lin walked very far within one month of time. During this month of time, he didn't see a single person; he didn't even see a single living being.

There were no plants here. The only thing other than him was barran, black sand. After looking at this for too long, even one's mind would become gloomy.

Wang Lin's expression was more gloomy than normal. This place was like a forbidden land, a prison that would cause despair to appear in your heart, despair toward life itself.

Even though cultivators couldn't be compared to mortals, if they stayed here for too long, they would suffer from this oppression. Not only would their origin soul change and their personality would become more hostile, they would almost turn into a devil.

If a demonic cultivator was here, this place would be like a holy land for them and their cultivation level increase. However, in the end, their origin soul would completely turn into that of a devil and they would become a devil human without any consciousness.

Along the way, Wang Lin silently pondered and slowly walked forward. During this month, he didn't see that strange grey gas again. However, not only did the sense of crisis not disappear, it

became even stronger as he moved forward.

Several times throughout this period, Wang Lin clearly felt a divine sense that brushed by like a gentle breeze. However, no matter how hard Wang Lin searched, he couldn't find the source of this divine sense.

He couldn't fly. During his month, he took out a soul fragment that flew into the sky. After flying 200 feet into the air, the soul fragment collapsed.

Standing on the sand on the ground, Wang Lin's expression became more gloomy. There was black gas moving across his face, but his eyes were filled with clarity.

"I wonder how Situ is doing... Situ walks down the demonic path, so if he were here, he would definitely gain some benefits."

Wang Lin pondered as he raised his hand and grasped at his face. Black threads came out from his face and entered his right hand.

Looking at the black gas in his hand, Wang Lin felt the aura of the scattered devil from it.

"Devilish energy..." Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he mercilessly squeezed.

In an instant, the black gas collapsed and spread out. It immediately covered 1,000 feet and slowly dissipated. Wang Lin stopped moving as he stared at the dissipating devilish energy and he had a thought.

"Maybe I can do this..." Wang Lin pondered a bit and then continued walking forward.

He didn't know where he needed to go. In this boundless black sand desert, there was nothing to tell him which direction was which. He could only continue to walk forward to find the exit.

Time passed once more. In the blink of an eye, another month passed. After being trapped here for two months, black gas had

surrounded Wang Lin. From afar, Wang Lin looked a bit thin and like a devil god.

He slowly moved forward.

Chapter 1015 - Pursue (2)

On this day, Wang Lin closed his eyes and his expression remained gloomy as he moved forward. However, at this moment, a faint divine sense swept by Wang Lin at a very fast pace.

Wang Lin didn't stop as he muttered, "The ninth time..."

During these two months of time, this was the ninth time a divine sense had swept by. What gave Wang Lin even more pressure was that the divine sense was different each time. It was obvious it was nine different people.

After three breaths of time, the divine sense withdrew and swept by Wang Lin once more. Wang Lin remained calm and continued walking forward.

After the divine sense withdrew, Wang Lin raised his head to look into the distance. His eyes lit up as he muttered, "Still not enough..."

When walking through this desert, especially when there was no sun or moon, it was easy to lose track of time. If it wasn't for the fact that Wang Lin was long accustomed to loneliness, he would have gone crazy here.

Compared to the loneliness here, his decades of cultivation or the hundreds of years he spent in the Land of the Ancient God were all more intense. The loneliness here really wasn't much.

While he walked, his figure gradually disappeared into the distance. It was as if his figure could reveal the loneliness in his heart.

One person, one world silently existed, silently walked on without end.

One month, one month... Wang Lin walked through the black sand desert for six months. An ordinary cultivator would have gone crazy. This was not cultivating, but constantly moving forward in this desolate world while bearing the pressure of being all alone in the world.

However, all of this was nothing to Wang Lin...

The black desert expanded endlessly. A divine sense swept by Wang Lin.

At this moment, Wang Lin suddenly raised his head and coldness filled his eyes.

"The 32nd divine sense... I have enough devilish energy!"

Wang Lin was currently covered in mist. He was covered in devilish energy, like a raging black flame in the desert.

The divine sense swept by and disappeared far beyond Wang Lin.

Several breaths later, the 32nd divine sense rapidly retreated. However, the moment it passed Wang Lin, the devilish energy from Wang Lin erupted!

He had waited half a year, accumulated for half a year, and observed for half a year! During this half a year, Wang Lin silently waited for the devilish energy that naturally appeared here and accumulated it. During this time, he had to be careful to not let this devilish energy affect his origin soul. At this moment, it all erupted.

The devilish flame shot into the sky. It was as if the black flame was going to burn the sky. A giant devil shadow appeared and mercilessly attempted to devour the retreating divine sense!

The moment the divine sense attempted to retreat, a portion of it was devoured. At this moment, Wang Lin could feel a cold origin energy enter his mind through the devilish energy.

The divine sense rapidly contracted and used some unknown method to escape from the devilish flame. It was about to escape far away.

There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes. He had waited

six months for this moment, and everything was still within his plans.

The moment the divine sense escaped, Wang Lin's arms opened up and a roar that he endured for half a year was released!

At this instant, all of the devilish energy around him spread out like crazy. As Wang Lin stood there, strands of black gas came out of his body. The black mist quickly spread and soon covered more than several thousand feet.

When the black gas was released from Wang Lin's body and spread far and wine, his true appearance could finally be seen once more!

Anyone who was familiar with Wang Lin would gasp if they saw him now!

Although the current Wang Lin still had the same clothes, his long hair was as black as ink as it flowed in the air. His face was so sunken in that at a glance, he looked like a bag of bones!

In particular, his eyes were sunken in with a trace of black blood vessels. Wang Lin no longer looked like a normal cultivator but a devil cultivator!

In addition, a vicious temperament surrounded Wang Lin, making him look very different!

Normally, half a year of gathering devilish energy wouldn't change Wang Lin like this, and he wouldn't be able to gather so much devilish energy. He would have to cultivate here for decades to achieve this effect.

Wang Lin was able to do this because he was not a righteous cultivator. He had stood on both sides during his more than 1,000 years of cultivation, especially when he used Demonic Finger, which allowed him to become a devil cultivator for a moment!

He had gone to the extreme to use some powerful spells.

As both his arms opened, his eyes released powerful killing intent and the devilish energy rapidly expanded.

Just as the divine sense was about to escape, Wang Lin let out a roar!

Before this roar, the endless devilish energy suddenly collapsed. Just like the devilish energy from half a year ago, the moment it collapsed, it quickly spread.

It spread so fast that one could only see the devilish spread before it covered hundreds of thousands of kilometers. The escaping divine sense was shrouded within.

If this was it, it wouldn't be enough to reach Wang Lin's needs. This was merely the second step; there was still step three!

The moment the devilish energy spread out to hundreds of thousands of kilometers, Wang Lin took a step and a deep pit appeared. Wang Lin charged forward at an unimaginable speed as if he was a bolt of lightning!

At the same time, the black blood vessels on his face moved, and so did the devilish energy in his body. His right hand formed a seal and he pointed the Demonic Finger at the sky.

He was borrowing the power of the Demonic Finger to control the devilish energy in the world so it would dissipate slower and move with him. This allowed Wang Lin to remain shrouded within this devilish energy.

At this moment, Wang Lin's mind was clear. This was the moment of truth. With each breath, more devilish energy would dissipate, and if he couldn't find the source of the divine sense, his half a year of work would end in failure!

His speed reached his limit as he charged forward like a meteor toward where he had locked onto the other divine sense.

If one looked from above, they would clearly see this shocking scene. A devilish energy that covered hundreds of thousands of kilometers was moving forward at a fast pace. However, this circle of devilish energy was rapidly dissipating.

A black shadow moved like lightning within the devilish energy. It was impossible to see the true appearance of this shadow; you could only see its afterimages.

Wang Lin had to leave this black sand desert, and the divine sense that swept by was the key. However, Wang Lin couldn't track it with his divine sense. Although he didn't know why the other divine sense didn't trigger any reactions, Wang Lin didn't dare to try using his own.

He could only endure and wait. However, he didn't have time to wait for decades. Not to mention helping Zhou Yi, he wouldn't even be able to help Situ Nan remove the poison.

Half a year ago, when he found that he had condensed a trace of devilish energy and crushed it, he noticed something. When the devilish energy spread for a moment, Wang Lin felt like he was inside a void.

He vaguely gained some understanding of this place in this void. He spread out his divine sense, and it instantly spread out more than 1,000 feet without any obstruction.

This discovery opened a big door for the confused Wang Lin.

In order to gather more devilish energy and to shorten the time it would take to do so, he resolutely used the Demonic Finger to absorb devilish energy. He was absorbing it fast enough to be a real devil cultivator.

This allowed him to have powerful devilish energy, but the price was high. Not only did Wang Lin's appearance change, now he had a devil intent in his body.

At this moment, he moved at full spread as he charged forward, and his divine sense spread out hundreds of thousands of kilometers. As the devilish energy dissipated, the distance quickly shortened.

His divine sense that spread out within the devilish energy caused no reaction from the desert. However, Wang Lin knew that the moment his divine sense went outside this devilish energy, it would cause the black sand desert to react.

That grey light that descended half a year ago during his experiment was something Wang Lin still remembered in his heart.

At this moment, he quickly moved with his divine sense locked onto the rapidly retreating divine sense. Although he had gathered a lot of devilish energy, it still quickly dissipated, so now less than half of it remained.

Wang Lin clenched his teeth and roared in his heart, "A bit faster!"

The escaping divine sense suddenly stopped. It no longer escaped but charged at the sky.

"It was cut off!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He had already expected the other person to do this, cut off a portion of divine sense so their location wouldn't be found.

The moment the divine sense was cut off, Wang Lin cough out a large mouthful of blood. The blood shined brightly, and Wang Lin jumped inside it and flashed forward.

Blood escape!

Blood escape was to injure oneself in exchange for an extreme speed boost. The reason Wang Lin didn't use it against the whirlwind half a year ago was because the whirlwind was constantly absorbing grey gas and increasing in speed. Blood escape only gave a burst of speed for a short period of time. As a result, he would ultimately be unable to escape.

The blood light flashed and Wang Lin's speed increased greatly. He ignored the divine sense that was cut off and continued to charge at the direction the divine sense was coming from. Borrowing the small amount of devilish energy left, he rushed out, chasing after that cut-off divine sense!

In the distance, a large shadow appeared within Wang Lin's view!

Chapter 1016 - The Lonely Smoke in the Desert

This shadow became larger and larger in Wang Lin's eyes until it revealed itself!

Wang Lin's pupils shrank. He was familiar with this shadow, very familiar!

It was a black tower that stood within the this uninhabited black sand desert. It was filled with so much devilish energy that one could feel its crazy aura from far away.

Wang Lin had seen a black tower like this before. In the Sky Demon Country, a cold snort almost made Wang Lin's body collapse last time he was there.

He wasn't able to escape the spells from the tower in the Demon Spirit Land. If not for the simulation of the Celestial Ascension Fruit, he would have lost track of the scattered devil's tower!

"Scattered devil! Back then, Bei Lou said that there were nine scattered devils under the ancient devils. I met the only one in the Demon Spirit Land. I didn't think I would encounter a scattered devil's tower here!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he stopped.

His expression turned slightly red. This was the backlash from using blood escape. The remaining devilish energy in the air also dissipated.

"There is a scattered devil's tower here... And Ancient Demon Bei Lou was eager to come... The Flower Celestial said that after the Celestial Realm collapsed, Celestial Emperor Qing Lin was seriously injured. Then he was entangled by two outsiders and was forced into closed door cultivation here!

"Those two outsiders were probably Ancient Demon Bei Lou and an ancient devil!" The moment Wang Lin saw the black tower, it was as if a bolt of lightning had flashed across his mind and he was enlightened.

Various thoughts flashed through his head. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he seemed to grasp a bit of the situation.

"Ancient Demon Bei Lou was split into nine parts and then was sealed within the Demon Spirit Land. After countless years, what was originally a celestial land was turned into a demonic land... Who was it that sealed Ancient Demon Bei Lou, and why were there only scattered devils and not ancient devils in the Demon Spirit Land?

"Where is the ancient devil? Going with this analysis, this ancient devil must be here in the fifth cave, where Celestial Emperor Qing Lin is located!"

Wang Lin was suddenly enlightened!

He had long suspected this, and once he saw the scattered devil's tower, he began to speculate!

"Scattered devil... I don't know if I can battle a scattered devil with my current cultivation level!" The origin energy inside his body moved and suppressed the injuries from him using blood escape.

Hostility appeared on his face. Half a year of waiting and the effect of the devilish energy caused him to be filled with killing intent. Especially right now, when his appearance was so ferocious.

Wang Lin stepped toward the tower!

The black tower didn't look far, but it was still a distance away inside this black sand desert. However, it was nothing for Wang Lin, and he quickly closed the gap.

However, just as he moved forward, the land before the black tower trembled. Countless grains of black sand gathered and formed dozens of people made of sand! They all wore very ancient clothes and were filled with devilish energy. Their devilish energy fused together in the air to form a strange figure.

This was a figure of an old man. His eyes shined as he stared at Wang Lin, and then he pointed at him! The few dozen sand people let out roars and charged at Wang Lin.

Rays of spells filled the sky and the colorful spells flashed as they closed in on Wang Lin.

The ferociousness on Wang Lin's face erupted after six months of holding back. With no hesitation, he appeared before a sand person and his right index finger directly pressed down between the eyebrows of the sand person.

With a bang, the sand person trembled and collapsed into a pile of sand that scattered everywhere.

"A mere puppet wants to stop me?" Wang Lin's body flickered and immediately appeared next to another sand puppet. A spell appeared on his fingers as he swept past the puppet, causing it to collapse.

At this moment, the spells of the dozens of puppets took many forms and closed in on Wang Lin. When they closed in, there was a flash of blue light in Wang Lin's eyes. The azure light shield appeared and swept the area, causing earth-shattering explosions as the spells collided with it.

All the spells were stopped 10 feet away from Wang Lin, and not a single spell made it within 10 feet of him. Wang Lin moved like lightning and his right index finger pointed at each sand puppet as he passed them.

Boom, boom. As Wang Lin moved, the explosions never stopped. Every explosion meant a puppet collapsed.

The hostility on Wang Lin's face became even stronger when his body flickered and he appeared behind the last sand person. His hand grabbed the puppet's head and mercilessly squeezed. After a shocking sound echoed, he flew into the air, but he didn't pass the 200 feet limit.

"Call the Wind!" The moment Wang Lin flew up, his right hand formed a seal and he pointed at the old man formed by the devilish energy released by the puppets.

The old man's face was filled with shock. What happened just now was too fast; before he could even respond, the slaughter was over. In his view, the ferocious youth before him was more of a devil than him!

He didn't know after gathering devilish energy for half a year, Wang Lin's demonic side had broken free!

After he said "Call the Wind," black wind appeared, forming four roaring black dragons. However, a strange change had occurred to the four black dragons.

There was a single long horn on the heads of each of the four black dragons. Their fangs were all longer as well; just looking at those sharp teeth was enough to make your scalp tingle!

What kind of celestial dragons were these? They were clearly devil dragons!

The four devil dragons that appeared didn't blast out cold wind. Instead, they inhaled, and the black wind around them was devoured.

As they devoured the black wind, popping sounds came from their bodies. Black armor appeared on the bodies of these four devil dragons.

This armor wasn't complete; only part of it had appeared. However, the ferocious-looking armor and sharp thorns made the devil dragons look even more evil!

Not only the old man, even Wang Lin was startled; however, he didn't have time to think about it. Only one line echoed inside his

head!

"What kind of celestial spell is this? It is clearly a demonic art!"

Wang Lin pointed and then the devil dragon charged at the old man. The old man's expression changed greatly and his hands formed a seal to use a spell.

However, just at this instant, the four devil dragons let out a unified roar that shook the world. The black sand in this world began to rise into the air!

The sound wave created by this roar contained a devilish intent, and the old man's spell was interrupted by it. He quickly retreated and was about to return to the black tower in the distance!

The four devil dragons chased closely after. Their large heads, ferocious teeth, and slobber that fell from their mouths were very shocking!

Killing intent filled Wang Lin's eyes as he flew toward the black tower behind the four devil dragons. However, he always remained below 200 feet, and the four devil dragons were the same.

Fear filled the old man's eyes as he escaped like crazy toward the black tower. However, his cultivation was only at the early stage of Nirvana Scryer, so he couldn't escape from the devil dragons at all. As the four devil dragons closed in, the old man roared in desperation, "Lord Fallen Devil, save me!"

Just as he shouted, his vision went black and intense pain traveled through his body, causing him to lose consciousness.

The four devil dragons seemed like they were fighting for food as they fought each other until one of them devoured the old man. A few dozen more people suddenly flew out of the tower. They were all dressed in black and their heads was covered. They stared at the four devil dragons with cold gazes.

"A total of 32 strands of divine sense. The old man that died was

one of them, so 31 left!" Wang Lin remember each of the divine senses that had swept by. There were only 32 divine sense!

None of the people that had flown out of the black tower were weak. Killing intent filled Wang Lin's face. He clearly understood that if he wanted to leave, all the answers were in this place!

Even if he didn't kill them, they wouldn't let him go!

Wang Lin charged at those people with the four devil dragons circling him!

"Lord Devil slaughter!" An old voice came from these people in black. Every one of them formed a seal and pointed to between their eyebrows!

In an instant, a large amount of devilish energy was released and formed the shadow of devil above them.

Before the shadow could form, Wang Lin didn't hesitate to point at it, causing the four devil dragons to roar and charge at the illusion. Wang Lin revealed a grin as he charged out like a sharp sword toward the crowd!

When he charged out, his right hand reached out and the God Slaying Spear formed. While filled with killing intent, Wang Lin threw the spear!

The God Slaying Spear was like a bolt of black lightning when it caught up to the four devil dragons. It was as if it had turned into a fifth dragon, and it collided with the shadow.

This created a loud sound that caused the earth to tremble, and it was as if the sky was going to crumble as well.

The devil dragons dissipated and the God Slaying Spear also shattered. The devil shadow let out a roar, and the powerful impact it created caused Wang Lin to retreat a few steps and look at it with a gloomy gaze.

After letting out a roar, the devil shadow twisted and shattered

into pieces. Even the men in black that created the devil shadow collapsed.

Just as they collapsed, Wang Lin took a step and quickly arrived before the men in black. He swept his right hand and all of their heads flew off. All the heads looked different and were shrouded by black gas.

"I have great use for your heads!" Wang Lin stared at the 100 foot black tower, and his eyes fell on the top. He could see a person standing silently here!

"I'm the fallen water scattered devil, Ming Hai. If you can kill me, then you have the chance to obtain Celestial Emperor Qing Lin's Mountain and River Painting, Lonely Desert Smoke!"

Chapter 1017 - Nirvana (1)

He wore a gray armor and devilish energy came out of his body, forming a devil shadow behind him. He stood there as if he was one with the black sand desert.

It was impossible to see his face under the grey armor. You could only see his cold eyes with an indifferent gaze under the helmet.

His voice was flat without any emotion. As he spoke, his gaze was locked on Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy, and with a wave of his hand, he put all the heads into his bag. Wang Lin then looked at at this person who claimed to be called Ming Hai, and he could feel that his cultivation level was no weaker than Nirvana Cleanser.

What made him feel even stranger was that aside from the strands of devilish energy, there was also celestial spiritual energy.

Wang Lin looked at the man and calmly asked, "Am I the only one here?"

The man pondered a bit before shaking his head. The his eyes suddenly shined and he slowly said, "When you beat me, you will know everything!" With that, he took a step forward.

With this step, he jumped off the tower. As he floated in the air, his right hand mercilessly grasped at the void! Five strands of black smoke appeared and shot toward Wang Lin.

The five strands of black smoke seemed to be able to cut space itself. As they moved, five hideous marks appeared as if they had cut the sky itself!

Wang Lin's pupils shrank and he immediately retreated a few steps. The black smoke smashed into the ground were Wang Lin was and kicked up a lot of sand. Waves of sand rose up hundreds of feet into the air and smashed down on Wang Lin! Wang Lin's eyes lit up and his right hand formed a seal. Then he pointed forward and shouted, "Summon the Rain!"

After he spoke, the sky changed colors and countless drops of rain appeared. The raindrops turned into countless crystals and fell with Wang Lin's words!

These raindrops contained the origin energy of the world. The sand released muffled popping sounds and dissipated as they collided with the rain.

Wang Lin didn't stop and continued to retreat. His hands changed to form more seals and rain gathered. Everything within 10,000 feet was covered by raindrops!

The rain that descended from the sky shot forward like sharps swords the moment Wang Lin waved his hands. There were heaven-shaking rumbles, and the waves of sand quickly dissipated under the impact of the rain.

Just at this instant, the man named Ming Hai charged forward and directly went through the sand wave. He pointed forward and softly said, "Sand Explosion!"

The sand on the ground before him trembled and then suddenly flew into the air. It then charged at Wang Lin from all directions.

Endless amounts of sand from even farther away seemed to be gathering toward this location. The sand extended as far as the eye could see.

The sand was too fast, and it came from all directions as if it wanted to devour Wang Lin. If you looked from above, waves of sand were gathering.

Wang Lin's expression changed and he spat something out. The 18 Hell Celestial Sealing Stamp flew out and turned into a small mountain. He then shouted, "Magic Arsenal!" and waved his right hand!

A ghostly cry echoed across the sky and specks of light filled the

world as Wang Lin waved his hand. Countless souls appeared, including the soul of Blood Ancestor.

There were also the numerous celestial souls and the souls of all those people Wang Lin had killed! These people summoned by Wang Lin's spell all roared. The sound replaced everything else in the world, including the sound of the sand whistling. These battle souls were positioned around Wang Lin.

With a thought from Wang Lin, these souls charged out. Among them, Blood Ancestor's soul was most tyrannical. He turned to look at Wang Lin with bloodshot eyes, but he didn't lash out and instead charged outward with a roar!

There were also those numerous celestial souls that seemed to have gone crazy and pounced at their surroundings.

Among these souls, there were people from the Slaughter Realm. They were new additions, and when they appeared, killing intent filled the area!

As the countless grains of sand flew at Wang Lin, they came into contact with the souls. As a result, an endless rumble echoed across the world.

Ming Hai had a calm expression as he pointed to between his eyebrows. A flash of white light came from his eyebrows and formed a three inch sword!

This sword was completely while, and the moment it appeared, it released a shocking sword energy. This sword energy was so strong that it could almost break open the sky!

"This sword was gifted to me by the Celestial Emperor. It is named Fang Zhu!" There was a hint of melancholy in Ming Hai's voice, and he threw the small sword in his hand.

There was a flash of white light when the sword flew toward. It was very fast and looked like a white line that closed in on Wang Lin.

"This sword has a spirit. To die by it is your fortune!"

Ming Hai let out a soft sigh. It was impossible to see his expression, but the sigh pierced the black gas and landed in Wang Lin's ears.

With no hesitation, Wang Lin's right hand formed a fist and the shadow of an ancient god appeared behind him. He then stepped through the grains of sand and threw a punch at the white light.

There was a loud bang and a whirlwind appeared before Wang Lin that swept away all the sand and collided with the white light.

The heaven-shaking sword energy exploded at this moment. Even Ling Tianhou's sword energy was greatly inferior! This sword energy was like a rainbow, and the moment it appeared, the whirlwind formed by Wang Lin's fist collapsed from the center!

It was cut in half!

Wang Lin's expression became gloomy and he continued to retreat, throwing punches as he did so. The rumbles continued, and he retreated more than 1,000 feet before he dodged the sword energy!

There was a hint of disappointment in Ming Hai's eyes, and he turned around to walk back into the tower.

That small sword had broken through all the shockwaves sent by Wang Lin's fists. It then flashed and turned back into a ray of white light that shot at Wang Lin!

Wang Lin frowned hard, and blue light flashed in his right eye. The azure light shield appeared before Wang Lin and the white light collided with it.

Popping sounds echoed and the shadow of the ancient god behind Wang Lin became more solid. He silently pondered as the ancient god stars slowly rotated. The memories he inherited from Tu Si flashed through his mind.

After taking a deep breath, Wang Lin placed his hands before his body. Then his fingers crossed, forming a strange mark.

"Steal the merit of the heavens, take the soul of the universe, gather the Ancient Order, eternal remembrance!" The ancient god language slowly came out of Wang Lin's mouth. As he spoke, the ancient god shadow behind Wang Lin also formed the same seal.

Although Wang Lin had inherited a lot of ancient god spells, a 5-star ancient god could only use a few of them. In addition to calling the power of the ancient ancestors and summoning the God Slaying Spear, there was also this spell!

This spell was the limit of the amount of power a 5-star ancient god could use, and it was named Merit Spirit!

Instead of the white sword, the spell was targeted at the man named Ming Hai. Wang Lin's eyes revealed a ghostly light as he pushed the hand seal forward. Large amounts of ancient god power filled his body and quickly gathered on the seal inside his hands.

"Steal the merit of the heavens!"

At this moment, the entire world changed. The dim sky seemed to be ripped open by a pair of giant hands. All the surrounding sand was instantly knocked away by a shock wave. This allowed the souls from Magic Arsenal to charge forward.

The world changed in the space outside of the Demon Spirit Land, and endless origin energy began to gather. This origin energy broke through the vortex at the East Demon Spirit Sea and went inside.

It pierced through everything inside the Demon Spirit Land and charged into the fifth cave though the Nine Dragon formation!

At this moment, the white jade bottle floating before the person sitting on the wooden bridge and covered in black mist began to tremble violently.

"Eh?" A sound came from the black mist. A ghostly light

suddenly shined from the eyes of the person in the black mist and he suddenly looked up. A black vortex appeared, and origin energy charged out from the vortex toward the jade bottle.

"It was able to attract power from the world outside!" The voice of the man inside the black mist was filled with shock!

"I originally thought that only four people needed attention, but unexpectedly, there is another..." A murmur came from the black mist, and his eyes lit up. A dried up arm reached out of the white bottle and mercilessly squeezed!

The origin energy that charged in began to collapse and dissipate rapidly.

Just as this person inside the black mist crushed the incoming origin energy, Wang Lin's ancient god language echoed once more in the black sand desert.

"Take the soul of the universe!"

After he spoke, the ancient god shadow behind Wang Lin let out roar that shook the heavens and earth. It was as if this roar could split the world and extract the souls of the mountains, of the starry skies, and of the universe!

The universe didn't have a soul, but this ancient god spell could withdraw a will from it! This was an extremely powerful ancient god spell, but the amount of power it displayed depend on the power of the user.

If a 9-star ancient god used Merit Spirit, they could not only extract the soul of the universe, they could even extract some of the laws of the world and use it to change the heavens!

Wang Lin was, after all, only at five stars, so he couldn't do all of this. However, since he was a royal ancient god, he was at least able to make the black sand desert tremble!

The devilish shadow on the wooden bridge had just crushed the origin energy when the white jade bottle started trembling

violently. It was as if a force inside it was constantly releasing a suction force from within!

The black cork blocking the mouth of the bottle trembled and was pulled down as if it was going to get sucked into the bottle!

A ghostly light exploded from the eyes of the person inside the dark mist!

Chapter 1018 - Nirvana (2)

After he said "Steal the merit of the heavens," although the origin energy he summoned from the outside was blocked, his own origin energy mixed with his ancient god power and went into his hand.

The moment his origin energy left, a white line appeared from the seal formed by Wang Lin's hands!

"Take the soul of the universe!" Then it caused a storm inside the black sand desert. As numerous gusts of wind whistled through the desert, black gas appeared within the world and condensed into a black line before Wang Lin!

These two lines intersected and formed a diamond-shaped rune!

This rune was beyond anything from the Tattoo Clan. It was so complex that one would feel dizzy just by looking at it.

"Gather the Ancient Order, eternal remembrance!" The moment Wang Lin said the last line, the diamond rune released a black and white glow and slowly floated forward!

As it floated, the diamond rune continued to expand until it was more than 10,000 feet tall. It was like a wall that reached the heavens, and it continued to push forward.

Rumbles echoed and the dim sky was pushed back; even the black sand on the ground was pushed back!

It was as if the sand was having all of its existence erased!

The giant diamond rune could be clearly seen from anywhere in the world! As it moved forward, everything before it was destroyed!

Wang Lin revealed a tired expression. It was not easy for him to use this spell with his current ancient god power, which was why he had never used it before. If not for the fact that this battle would determine whether he could leave or not, he wouldn't have used it.

Although the man named Ming Hai was as strong as a Nirvana Cleanser cultivator, the spells and treasures he used were heaven-shaking.

As the rumbles echoed, the small, white sword was pushed back and a sword hymn echoed across the sky!

Ming Hai, who was walking back into the tower, trembled and turned around. When he saw the slowly approaching diamond rune, his eyes shined brightly.

"I don't care whether your identity is an ancient god or Qi cultivator. Being able to display such a spell means you're qualified to see the true form of the sword gifted by the Celestial Emperor."

As the man spoke, he pointed forward. The small, white sword that was pushed back trembled and released sword energy that could pierce the heavens!

At this moment, the entire sky was covered by sword shadows. An ancient sword intent suddenly filled the world and emitted an ancient aura. The small sword had summoned this ancient sword intent to descend on the black sand desert.

As the sword intent descended, various figures appeared behind the sword shadows in the sky. These were figures of ancient people, and they each held a sword in their hand. Then the small, white sword turned into a ray of white light that charged at the diamond rune, and the figures in the sky began to move!

As they moved, they released dense amounts of sword energy. At this moment, the sky was a world of swords!

Under the impact of the small, white sword, those sword energies closed in on the diamond rune!

The small, white sword moved the fastest and suddenly collided with the diamond rune. Large amounts of ripples began to spread

across the rune, then the sword energies from the sky descended.

It was as if countless people were using various sword tactics that emitted sword energy, and they fused together into a monstrous sword intent that shot at the diamond rune!

The diamond rune shook violently! There was a loud rumble that echoed as it shook. Wang Lin's body trembled and he coughed out blood. He would suffer backlash for using this spell at this current cultivation level!

Coldness appeared in Wang Lin's eyes as he stared ahead. His ancient god stars rotated rapidly and a large amount of ancient god power entered the diamond rune. This caused the diamond rune to continue moving forward!

As it moved, all of the black sand was removed from the ground, revealing a mirror-like white surface. The dim sky was also pushed away, revealing a mirror-like white surface!

The ancient sword intent and countless sword shadows formed by the small, white sword were forced to retreat! Even ancient sword intent couldn't stop an ancient god spell!

Moreover, this small white sword didn't possess the complete ancient sword intent, only a portion of it. As a result, it wasn't able to resist!

Ming Hai's eyes revealed a strange light as he smiled and stared the diamond rune along with Wang Lin, who was behind it. He laughed. "Good. I didn't expect to see this kind of spell in my twilight years. I'll answer one of your questions! I think the thing you want to know the most is how to leave this place!

"This is the first layer of the celestial cave, the Bottle World! This is where the Celestial Emperor collects celestial spiritual energy to form celestial spirits. The reason it is called the Bottle World is because this entire world is within a bottle! This bottle was one of the treasures the Celestial Emperor refined in his earlier years!

"However, due to the Celestial Emperor being seriously injured, his divine sense collapsed. A divine sense containing the Celestial Emperor's Lonely Desert Smoke entered and made this place into a black sand desert! The grey gas you experienced was formed by the Celestial Emperor's spell!

"There are a total of 99 realms, and each of the realms has the same black sand. You and your companions were sent into different realms here! In addition, I can tell you that the Celestial Emperor's spell Lonely Desert Smoke was comprehended through one of the nine Mountain and River Paintings, the Lonely Desert Smoke. That painting is sealed within this bottle world!

"If you are destined, you can take it! Of course, you must kill me first!" Ming Hai laughed as he leaped forward and a ghostly light appeared in his eyes. He pointed up at the sky and slowly said, "I, Ming Hai, am a realm spirit of the bottle world. Aside from the Fang Zhu, which the Celestial Emperor gave me, I also have a Celestial Emperor spell!

"Burn the Heavens!"

Ming Hai pointed at the sky and laughed, then a nine-colored flame began burning from within his body. This flame contained scarlet, orange, red, green, cyan, blue, and purple, along with black and white.

The flame shot into the sky along with Ming Hai's finger. The sky was enveloped in a scarlet light and began burning!

This didn't end. As the scarlet light filled the sky, the other colors began to shine. The nine-colored flames flooded the sky, and at this instant, the flames covered the sea!

Burn the Heavens!

Burn the sky!

A celestial spell that used the power of burning the sky. The person that created this celestial spell was Qing Lin!

Waves of heat descended from the sky. As the sky burned, the dim shroud covering the sky was replaced with endless fire. Under this intense heat, the sand on the group actually collapsed.

Grains of sand shattered, and in an instant, the black sand desert Wang Lin was in turned into hell! As the grains of sand collapsed, they began to melt due to the invading heat!

The black sand became a black sea!

This shocking scene caused Wang Lin to gasp. He was close to the flames, so he immediately felt the heatwave enter his body. His skin began to crack and even the blood in his body turned into red gas that came out of his pores!

Just this was already shocking. However, Wang Lin immediately noticed that something was happening to his origin energy; it was rapidly dissipating.

The flames that covered the sky seemed to extend endlessly, as if they wanted to burn the entire sky. As long as there was any sky, the flames would continue to burn.

Popping sounds echoed across the the sky. Wang Lin could vaguely see nine fire dragons roaring through the sky and burning the world!

For a celestial spell to have the name "Burn the Heavens," it had to have unimaginable power. If even the sky could be burned to ashes, there was no need to mention everything below the sky!

The diamond rune swept forward and pushed the melted sand. The flames in the sky seemed to be getting pushed by the diamond rune.

However, in an instant, even more intense flames covered the sky. As sky burned, it was as if the sky was melting as well. Large amounts of flames fell from the sky, and every time a blob of flames fell, the earth would tremble.

More and more flames fell, and it all burned before the diamond

rune.

The dense heat wave and black gas caused Wang Lin's mind to tremble!

At this moment, Ming Hai's laugh echoed across the world.

"The power that burns the sky, become my celestial spell and destroy everything!" As Meng Hai's voice echoed, the flames in the sky suddenly gathered and swept toward the diamond rune!

There were nine colors in these flames. The nine-colored flames descended and began to circle the diamond rune. As more flame descended, even the ground began to burn. It was as if the black sand desert had turned into a fire hell that wanted to devour Wang Lin and the diamond rune!

Wang Lin had already lost too much origin energy. His face was pale as he sat above the diamond rune. However, with the impact of the flames, the burning of the sky, and descending flames, the diamond rune under him shattered!

While it collapsed, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and his arms spread out. The remaining origin energy in his body was mercilessly sent out to create a shock wave. This shock wave caused the shattered diamond rune to scatter in all directions!

Although the rune had shattered, it still contained the power of an ancient god. As it scattered, it was as if a storm was set off in this sea of flames!

As this storm spread out, it pushed the flames away. However, this was only temporary. Once the storm dissipates, the flame will return and burn everything!

Using the window where the flames were pushed away, Wang Lin ignored the sweat that covered his body and the red mist that was his blood that came out of his pores and slapped his bag of holding. His eyes were red as he shouted, "God Slaying Chariot!"

In an instant, a five-colored light flew out of Wang Lin's bag and

turned into the five-colored butterfly!

Chapter 1019 - Nirvana (3)

The five-colored butterfly flapped its wing and five-colored powder appeared. Wang Lin pointed at Ming Hai behind the sea of fire. The five-colored butterfly moved forward and flapped its wings.

An invisible wind that could shatter all power of law was set off in this ruin of the black sand desert!

The moment the five-colored butterfly appeared, the mist around Ming Hai was hit by a gust of wind and was blown away.

When the mist dissipated, the grey armor and the upright figure within the armor were revealed.

Looking at the five-colored butterfly, there was a trace of confusion in Ming Hai's eyes. He seemed to have given up on resisting as he stared at the butterfly in a trance.

As the five-colored butterfly moved forward, it flapped its wing. A small portion of Ming Hai's armor shattered into fragments and was pushed back.

As the five-colored butterfly continued to move forward, it continued to flap its wings. The rumbles continued and Ming Hai's armor began to shatter like crazy!

Large amounts of cracks appeared on his helmet until it fell off from his face. This revealed his rough, black hair and his sunken in face.

He was a middle-aged man filled with age. There was a scar on his right eyebrow. If you looked closely, this scar almost penetrated into his skull, and there was a black fragment inside it!

Bursts of black gas came from the fragment and continued to enter Ming Hai's head.

Ming Hai withdrew his gaze from the butterfly and his eyes

revealed a ghostly light. He touched the scar on his forehead and muttered, "I still haven't died..."

His body flickered and he charged at Wang Lin. His right hand formed a seal and pointed at the sky. The flames in the area seemed to have gone crazy, as if they were being summoned. They devoured the shattered diamond rune and rushed over.

There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes as he charged out and formed a seal with both of his hands. He bit the tip of his tongue to spit out a blood arrow, and his right hand used it to draw a blood rune that landed on the five-colored butterfly!

"Every God Slaying War Chariot has five seals on it. After the third chariot was activated, it turned into a cocoon that gave birth to this butterfly. However, there are still five seals on this butterfly. Only by releasing all five seals can I gain control of this chariot and use the true power of the treasure created by Master Tian Bao that could slay gods!

"Turning into a butterfly can be considered the first seal. Now the second seal, release!" Wang Lin's blood arrow landed on the butterfly, causing it to tremble violently. As it trembled, a sixth color quickly appeared!

Ming Hai quickly moved forward, waving his hand, which was covered in flames. After he closed in on Wang Lin, he waved his hand and flames appeared before him. Without hesitation, Wang Lin summoned the ancient god furnace. He disappeared in a flash and re-appeared behind Ming Hai.

Coldness flashed in his gaze and his right hand mercilessly pressed on Ming Hai's back. The Wither Dao Pair appeared in a flash. As the evil intent filled the area, grey light shined on Ming Hai's feet.

Ming Hai revealed a grim smile. He opened his arms and a devilish celestial energy surged out. It created a shockwave that quickly spread!

The grey light under his feet quickly disappeared and a powerful shockwave went after Wang Lin. Wang Lin quickly retreated, but at the same time, he spat out another blood arrow at the butterfly not far away.

"Third seal, release!"

Opening three seals was the limit of Wang Lin's cultivation!

The butterfly trembled, and in the blink of an eye, it turned into a seven-colored butterfly!

The seven colors flashed, making the butterfly more gorgeous. With a flap of its wings, seven-colored powder appeared before Wang Lin and gently floated forward!

Ming Hai turned around and waved his right hand, causing the sea of flames to charge at Wang Lin once more. The sea of flames was only 1,000 feet away and would soon reach Wang Lin.

The heat wave blew on Wang Lin, and his skin became even more cracked, but not much blood mist flew out. Wang Lin felt dizzy right now due to losing too much blood.

Even his origin soul had become weak, but due to the Ancient God Leather Armor, his origin soul wasn't damaged. After all, this armor came from an 8-star ancient god, and Wang Lin's body was only five stars!

Even Ming Hai was startled by this. He let out a sneer as his left hand formed a seal and pointed at the earth. Then his hand reached out at the void. Suddenly, all the sand that had melted into black liquid began to gather in Ming Hai's hand.

At this moment, the seven-colored butterfly flapped its wings and rapidly approached Ming Hai. The seven-colored powder formed a storm that charged at Ming Hai!

Ming Hai's eyes lit up. He grabbed the black liquid that had gathered in his left hand and threw it up. The black liquid was thrown into the air and formed a protective barrier!

However, just as the black liquid barrier was formed, the sevencolored butterfly went through the storm and pierced the barrier. This caused the black liquid to be pushed back toward Ming Hai along with the storm!

At this moment, the flames were less than 500 feet away. In this moment of crisis, the ancient god furnace appeared around Wang Lin and he appeared behind Ming Hai in a flash. His right hand quickly pointed forward!

Ming Hai frowned and the devilish celestial energy inside his body erupted once more. However, just as it was about to erupt, there was a hint of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes as he shouted, "Stop!"

This time, he didn't want to attack to hurt Ming Hai, but to confuse him so he could find the best chance to use the Stop spell!

With one word, it was as if countless threads had wrapped around Ming Hai, and he unexpectedly paused for a moment. Not including Wang Lin's ancient god body, he was only a peak mid stage Nirvana Scryer cultivator. To use the Stop spell against a celestial at the Nirvana Cleanser stage meant that he would suffer the backlash, but he didn't care anymore!

The moment Ming Hai's body paused, the seven-colored storm arrived. It didn't attack Ming Hai's body, but under Wang Lin's control, it charged into the wound on Ming Hai's right eyebrow!

The entire seven-colored storm entered the wound!

A frantic roar came from Ming Hai's mouth. He held his head as he began to struggle like crazy and quickly retreated!

Wang Lin didn't pursue but withdrew all his treasures. When the Burn the Heavens spell appeared, he had already withdrawn all of the souls for his Magic Arsenal and the Celestial Sealing Stamp. After doing so, he charged straight for the black tower!

At this moment, the flames from Burn the Heavens came at

Wang Lin from all directions. Under the heat wave, Wang Lin's clothes caught on fire, but a ray of blue light came of his right eye quickly extinguished the flame.

He clenched his teeth and the ancient god furnace appeared once more and moved him forward 1,000 feet in a flash. Then he stepped into the black tower. The reason he entered the black tower was because when the flames were burning the world and melting the black sand desert until there was nothing left, the black tower didn't move at all and none of the flames had gone inside.

However, the flames were far too fast. Almost at the moment Wang Lin walked into the tower, the flames swept by. The heat wave from the flames hit Wang Lin's back!

Wang Lin only felt pain from his back, and the heat directly entered his body. Luckily, this was only residual heat, so it wasn't too much. He took out large amount of pills and swallowed them.

Then he looked back into the distance and saw the sea of flames everywhere. The black sand desert no longer existed and the sky was now a void that would occasionally reveal a mirror-like, smooth, white surface.

Ming Hai's painful screams came from the distance. He was holding his head and roaring constantly. Wang Lin could clearly see the seven-colored light in Ming Hai's right eyebrow. The seven-colored light flashed as if it wanted to seal this would.

However, just as the wound on his right eyebrow was sealed, the the black fragment in the scar was surrounded by the seven-colored gas. This cut off the flow of devilish energy, and his eyes entered a trance as if he had awakened from an endless nightmare. However, his face was filled with endless pain. He jerked his head up to look at the mirror-like white surface above him and revealed a miserable smile.

"Celestial Emperor, Ming Hai has been disloyal. Due to my own

greed, I turned into a devil. I deserve to die!" With a miserable smile, the endless flames surged and wrapped around him. After the flames disappeared, the person had turned to ashes, leaving only the seven-colored butterfly. It flew through the sea of flames and returned to Wang Lin's side.

After witnessing all of this, Wang Lin silently pondered. He vaguely had an idea of what had happened. After letting out a sigh, he noticed that the flames were not coming into the tower. Then he began examining this tower.

After a long time, his eyes lit up and he slapped his bag of holding. The heads that he took a little while ago floated before him.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light and he muttered, "I didn't think the celestial spell Nether Guide would be useful in this place!

"These people all have devilish energy. If I use it as a guide, I will be able to open a passage to leave this place!"

Wang Lin waved his right hand and the heads all collapsed. Then his hand formed a seal and everything merged together to form a dark red vortex. A passage gradually opened before Wang Lin.

"Huh?" Wang Lin's eyes narrowed and he noticed that something was wrong. As the vortex rotated, dense devilish energy came out from within.

Just at this moment, he heard a boom. It sounded like the vortex had just broken into some place!

Wang Lin looked inside and was shocked!

He saw a large hall filled with devilish energy. There was a huge throne in that hall, and a person was sitting on it!

Chapter 1020 - Qing Lin?

Wang Lin originally intended to borrow the power of Nether Guide to open a path to the outside of the bottle. However, as the devilish energy invaded the vortex from the other side, the Nether Guide went out of control!

The devilish energy was so dense that Wang Lin immediately retreated when he felt a sliver of it. There was a trace of shock in his gloomy expression.

This was the first time he had used Nether Guide, and he didn't expect the tunnel to lead to such a place.

In his experience, the scattered devil gave off the most devilish energy, followed by Ming Hai, but the devilish energy from neither could even remotely compare to the devilish energy coming from the other side of the vortex!

The devilish energy from the vortex was very pure. It was the an extreme devilish energy that could be the ancestor of all devilish energy.

The scattered demon and Ming Hai were like fireflies, while this was like the bright moon!

In particular, the person sitting on the throne in the mysterious hall made Wang Lin's scalp tingle, and his heart trembled from just one look.

At this instant, Wang Lin could only hear his heart rate accelerate, and even his breathing stopped. He didn't hesitate to immediately cut off the Nether Guide, and the vortex began to collapse.

As the vortex collapsed, the shadow of the dozens of people killed by Wang Lin appeared. They stared at Wang Lin with vicious gazes and let out ghostly wails. It was as if they wanted to rush out of the vortex and devour Wang Lin. The figure sitting on the throne slowly raised his head and a muddy gaze gradually appeared from inside the fog. It pierced through the collapsing vortex and fell on Wang Lin's body. The muddled eyes suddenly became focused.

The moment the mysterious figure's eyes became focused, a blue light flash out of Wang Lin's right eye and he retreated without any hesitation. The azure light shield immediately appeared before him.

Just at this instant, the mysterious figure on the throne raised his hand. He was holding something in his hand, and he threw it!

A ray of yellow light shot toward the collapsing vortex. When the yellow light entered the vortex, it caused a loud rumble and made the vortex collapse even faster. The moment the yellow light pierced through the vortex, the vortex disintegrated.

The dozens of ferocious shadows let out screams before exploding into countless black specks that dissipated instantly.

The yellow light charged out of the vortex and instantly landed on the azure light shield. However, it went directly through the shield as if it was incorporeal and closed in on Wang Lin's face in an instant. The yellow light stopped just three inches away from Wang Lin's nose.

At this moment, the vortex disappeared and peace returned to the black tower.

However, cold sweat appeared over Wang Lin's forehead. Taking a close look at the yellow light, he saw a diamond-shaped crystal inside.

After retreating a few steps, Wang Lin had an gloomy and uncertain expression. After silently pondering for a long time, he reached out and the crystal flew into his hand.

"I didn't use Nether Guide wrong, but another powerful spell interfered. It made me lose control of Nether Guide and led me to some place I don't know!" Wang Lin looked at the crystal in his hand. Given his intelligence, he only pondered for a bit before he understood.

"That mysterious person probably interfered with my Nether Guide. It's unfortunate I couldn't see his appearance due to the dark fog. It was obvious he did that to give me the crystal!"

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he frowned. The Celestial Emperor cave was too mysterious; there were too many things he could only speculate about and not obtain real answers.

"Is that mysterious figure... Qing Lin?" Wang Lin silently pondered and muttered, "What is his goal for giving me this crystal..."

Staring at the crystal, Wang Lin didn't spread out his divine sense to scan it. Instead, he put it on the side, retreated a few steps, and sat down to cultivate.

His physical body was injured and he had lost a majority of his blood, making him feel dizzy. What really made him feel danger was that he didn't have much origin energy left in his body.

If this was all, his situation wouldn't be so serious, but even the celestial origin energy inside his body was almost depleted.

"I have consumed too much of the celestial origin energy brother Qing Shui gave me. I must find way to replenish it as soon as possible. The amount danger in this battle was something I've rarely encountered in my life."

Thinking about the celestial spell Ming Hai used, Wang Lin couldn't help but feel dread. He looked outside the tower and saw the flames that covered the world.

Although he couldn't feel the heat from inside the tower, when he looked outside, his vision was distorted by the heat waves. It was as if his vision was being burned into dust, so he couldn't see far. "I wonder how Situ and company are doing..." Wang Lin let out a sigh. He was inside the tower, and everything outside was covered in flames. It was as if Wang Lin was the only person left in this world.

After pondering for a long time, the pills Wang Lin swallowed began to show their effects and his physical injuries gradually healed. Then he slapped his bag of holding and a milky white light appeared in his hand.

There was very pure celestial origin energy inside this milky white light.

"The origin soul of Esteemed Xuan Bao now has its use!" Wang Lin placed the ball of light before his nose and inhaled. Then two strands of celestial origin energy came from the ball of light and entered Wang Lin's nostrils, making their way into his body.

Time slowly passed. Several days later, Wang Lin opened his eyes. The celestial origin energy in his body had been restored and even increased a bit. However, Wang Lin knew he couldn't keep too much celestial origin energy inside his body; otherwise, it might cause his domain to disappear.

The passive recovery ability of ancient gods was very strong, so in just a few days, all his injuries had disappeared. Even the dizzy feeling was gone. However, the problem Wang Lin faced now was recovering his origin energy.

It wouldn't be a problem for Wang Lin to recover origin energy if he was outside. With his cultivation, he could easily absorb the world's origin energy when he cultivated.

However, after several days of cultivation, the recovery of his origin energy was very slow. He could vaguely perceive that there wasn't much origin energy in the black sand desert. The remaining origin energy had all fused with the endless flames outside.

As a result, it would be difficult for Wang Lin to absorb it, as it

would be no different from pulling a chestnut out of an open fire.

After pondering for a while, Wang Lin stood up and looked at the yellow crystal not far away. However, he chose to ignore it and arrived next to a window and looked outside the tower.

The flames still covered his vision, and crackling sounds came from the sky. The mirror-white surface was covered by the black smoke from the burning flames. From a distance, the entire sky was covered in a dense, dark cloud.

"I can't recover my origin energy, so my cultivation can't reach its peak, meaning I can't carelessly explore that yellow crystal or leave the black tower." While Wang Lin was cultivating, his divine sense spread across the entire black tower, but he found nothing abnormal.

While he pondered, he looked at the dense flames outside the tower and began to calculate. Then he clenched his teeth and took one step outside the black tower!

With one step, Wang Lin landed on the ground. The moment his feet touched the ground, the flames seemed to notice him. They immediately charged at him to devour him.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he raised his right hand and reached out. A portion of the flames were caught by him, and in that instant, he retreated back into the black tower.

The moment he entered the black tower, the flames arrived and the entire tower was devoured by the flames. After a long time, the flames gradually subsided and retreated like the tides.

Wang Lin's face was pale as he sat on the floor of the tower. In his right hand was a flame the size of a soybean, giving off powerful heat. Cracks began to appear on Wang Lin's right hand.

Staring at the flame, Wang Lin's eyes became bloodshot. Before the light of the flame, he revealed an uncertain look. Wang Lin was struggling with a difficult choice right now. After seven minutes, Wang Lin revealed a decisive gaze!

"Although this flame is dangerous, there isn't too much of it. I have already done some calculations, so there shouldn't be any issues. It's useless to be indecisive about this, so I might as well try it!"

Wang Lin hit his body with his right hand and his bag of holding flew into the corner. Then he placed some restrictions over it. After taking a deep breath, he brought the flame to his mouth and swallowed it without any hesitation!

The moment the flame entered his body, an intense heat erupted inside him. The heat from the flame was unimaginable, and at this moment, Wang Lin's body turned red. He opened his mouth and a painful roar echoed from within the tower.

At the same time, a large amount of flames came out of his pores and his clothes instantly became ashes. The flames expanded outward and covered everything within 30 feet of Wang Lin.

Large amounts of sweat instantly turned into white gas that surrounded Wang Lin's body.

At this moment, he felt like he had devoured burning coal. Due to the Ancient God Leather Armor, his origin soul wasn't injured. However, his remaining origin energy seemed to integrate with the flame and was burning Wang Lin's body.

Wang Lin endured the intense pain. After the flame had integrated with his origin energy, it started to move toward his origin soul.

"Only by allowing it to enter my origin soul can I really absorb the origin energy inside!" After making a few calculations, decisiveness filled his eyes. He pointed at his chest and the Ancient God Leather Armor left his origin soul and flew out.

Without the Ancient God Leather Armor, the origin energy within the flame entered his origin soul!

Chapter 1021 - Vermillion Bird Awakening

The origin energy filled with flames entered Wang Lin's origin soul, and Wang Lin commanded his ancient thunder dragon origin soul to absorb it. The moment he absorbed it, intense pain came from his origin soul.

Wang Lin clenched his teeth and endured all of this. He lost his sense of time.

After an unknown amount of time passed, the pain in his origin soul slowly disappeared. The origin energy inside the flame slowly fused with his origin soul and began flowing normally.

Wang Lin opened his tired eyes. The moment he opened them, the sea of flames within 30 feet of him went back into his pores and returned to his body.

However, Wang Lin only felt his body warm up this time, and the flames quickly fused with his origin energy.

"My origin energy increased a bit... Although this method is dangerous, it could work!" Wang Lin took a deep breath and closed his eyes. After 15 minutes, he stood up. Although he still looked tired, he walked outside the black tower!

The outside was a world of flames, and black gas covered the sky. This time Wang Lin stayed outside for a bit longer than before. His right hand reached out and grabbed a flame the size of a baby's fist before he returned back into the tower.

Ignoring the flames that surrounded the tower once more, Wang Lin sat down. He stared at the flame in his hand and then devoured it!

Time slowly passed like this. In order to restore the origin energy in his body, he endured the pain. He continued to extract the flames from the sea of flames and integrated it with his origin energy. At first he could only absorb small flames the size of a baby's fist, but now he was taking the flames the size of a head. Wang Lin no longer needed to swallow it; all he had to do now was inhale to absorb all the flames.

Anyone knew Wang Lin would have a hard time recognizing the person inside the tower. He had already become very thin due to the long period of time where he absorbed devilish energy. And now, cracks covered his skin, making his appearance extremely terrifying.

His hair was completely dry without any shine, but his eyes were becoming bright and brighter. If anyone saw Wang Lin's gaze, they would feel intense heat that would burn them to ashes.

What was really strange what happened between Wang Lin's eyebrows. A few days ago, after he absorbed a certain amount of flames, Wang Lin felt something change between his eyebrows. This feeling came from the Vermillion Bird mark!

"I didn't think that absorbing this flame would not only would my origin energy recover, but also create this heat... However, the heat in my body seems to be different from Qing Lin's Burn the Heavens spell..." Wang Lin opened his eyes and touched the area between his eyebrows.

"I originally intended to absorb the flames to recover my origin energy, but now it seems the more I absorb, the more it will benefit me..." Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he stood up and slowly walked forward.

After he stepped out of the black tower, the flames charged at him like raging waves. Wang Lin remained calm and let the flames sweep by and surround him.

Wang Lin stood within the flames and calmly walked forward.

He wasn't very fast, but it very amazing for him to walk through this sea of flames. If Ling Tianhou was here, he would be shocked to see Wang Lin right now!

Even Ling Tianhou couldn't walk through this sea of flames this casually!

Wang Lin calmly walked for 15 minutes before he stopped. This was his limit. The further he went, the stronger the flames were, and the hotter it became.

After looking at the sea of flames before him, Wang Lin sat down and stretched open his arms. Then two strands of flames began to gather from both sides and formed a ball of fire the size of his body.

Wang Lin opened his mouth and inhaled. The ball of fire rapidly shrank until it completely disappeared into Wang Lin's mouth. A large amount of heat came from Wang Lin's body, causing the surrounding flames to go crazy and completely submerge Wang Lin.

After three days, the flames around Wang Lin suddenly expanded outwards and Wang Lin slowly stood up. His skin was even more chapped and his eyes were even brighter. A terrifying aura came out of his body and merged with the surrounding flames. This produced an unimaginable amount of heat.

"Still missing a little...." Wang Lin muttered to himself as he touched the spot between his eyebrows and walked forward. As he moved forward, the black tower disappeared from view.

Time began to pass once more as Wang Lin moved forward. Whenever he reached his limit, he would sit down to cultivate, and once he had the strength to resist the flames, he continued moving forward.

In the blink of an eye, four months passed!

Wang Lin was now far away from the black tower. Looking around, he was surrounded by a sea of monstrous flames. The heat produced by this sea of flames could incinerate all life.

The cracks on Wang Lin's skin had broken and new skin had appeared underneath. However, soon, the cracks covered his skin once more.

"The heat here should be enough." On this day, Wang Lin stopped and inhaled deeply. As he inhaled, the sea of flames before him moved. A lot of the flames entered his body as he inhaled.

However, this time Wang Lin didn't fuse the flames with his origin energy or his origin soul. Instead, he moved all of it without reservation toward the mark between his eyebrows!

All of it went into the mark, making it much more visible and life-like! The Vermillion Bird mark!

The shape of this mark was rapidly changing during these months since it first appeared. As Wang Lin absorbed more flames, the mark changed rapidly. What started out as just a mark was slowly turning into a real Vermillion Bird!

It was as if there was a Vermillion Bird that was rapidly growing. It continued to solidify and was ready to break free from the mark!

"Not enough!" Wang Lin suddenly opened his arms and swept the area. All of the flames were pulled toward him and surrounded his body. Soon, all of the flames entered Wang Lin's body through his pores.

As the endless flames entered his body, Wang Lin pushed all of into the mark between his eyebrows. The mark emitted an intense red glow.

Wang Lin jumped into the sky as the red light shined. The flames from the ground followed him and continued to enter his body. If you looked from a distance, it was a very shocking scene!

"Still not enough!" Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light as his arms opened and reached out. It was as if he was hugging the sea of flames, and his origin energy spread out. As Wang Lin's origin energy spread out, another sea of flames appeared in the sky.

This sea of flames was created by the origin energy inside Wang Lin's body. This sea of flames created suction force and seemed to resonate with the flames on the ground. All of the flames on the ground rushed up and entered Wang Lin's body.

As the flames on the ground moved, endless flames began to gather from all directions. It was as if there was a black hole here that was absorbing all the flames in the black sand desert.

Large amounts of flames continued to enter his body and made their way to the mark between Wang Lin's eyebrows. When the red light from the mark reached a limit, a fiery red Vermillion Bird formed!

The moment the Vermillion Bird appeared, a heaven-shaking cry that could tear the void apart appeared within this bottle world.

This was the cry of the Vermillion Bird, a cry that shook the heavens. It was the awakening cry as a member of the Vermillion Bird series for Wang Lin!

This fiery red Vermillion Bird was very majestic and filled with intelligence. The moment it appeared and let out a cry, all of the flames within the black sand desert became crazy.

The boundless flames charged at the Vermillion Bird next to Wang Lin at an unimaginable speed!

The mark had awakened and the Vermillion Bird spirit had appeared! In the past, the awakening was a big deal in the Four Divine Sect! Anyone that was part of the Vermillion Bird series that had awakened would likely become one of the four divine emperors if there were no accidents!

At this moment, Wang Lin was the only one of the Vermillion Bird series to awaken! This was assuming that no one else among the Vermillion Bird series had awakened!

That cry of the Vermillion Bird didn't only shake the realm Wang Lin was in! At this moment, all the other realms within the bottle world heard this shocking Vermillion Bird cry!

Ling Tianhou was sitting inside the black tower of his realm and cultivating. However, at this moment, an unimaginable Vermillion Bird cry echoed across the realm. It even caused the world to tremble.

Ling Tianhou suddenly opened his eyes and revealed unimaginable shock!

"The cry of the Vermillion Bird!"

The All-Seer was floating in the air while wearing all white. He looked at the sky and divinated. His eyes became brighter and brighter and a smile appeared on his face while he muttered, "So it's like this..."

However, before he could finish speaking, the cry of a Vermillion Bird instantly arrived and echoed violently.

This sudden cry of Vermillion Bird immediately caused the All-Seer's calculations to shatter. The realm he was in trembled and the sky changed violently. In a rare moment, the All-Seer's expression changed!

"Impossible!"

Chapter 1022 - Break (1)

The All-Seer wasn't the only one with this reaction. In another realm inside the bottle world, Master Void, the junior apprentice brother of the Alliance's head elder, Master Zhong Xuan, was moving on a green cloud. He was holding a purple and green jade. The jade shined and lit up everything within countless kilometers.

Even if you were very far away, you would still clearly see and purple and green light.

Master Void wasn't by himself. He was a very high level cultivator, and in this year of time, he had already broken the first realm he was in. He had continued to break through dozens of realms in this bottle world!

The beautiful middle-aged woman and her four disciples were behind him!

"If I'm not wrong, this is Celestial Emperor Qing Lin's famous bottle world! It is rumored that Qing Lin killed 39 members of the invading Tattoo Clan and took their holy relics. Then he refined them with a powerful spell to create a world that he merged into the bottle!

"It is unknown what it did exactly, but according to the Alliance's records, this bottle is what Qing Lin used to collect celestial spiritual energy. It was also rumored that this treasure could break the world seal around the four star systems!"

Master Void spoke while looking at the purple and green jade in his hand.

The beautiful middle-aged woman nodded and was about to speak when the sky suddenly trembled. A huge change was occurring in the sky, and even the earth was trembling.

At the same time, a cry echoed from all directions. It was as if the cry had torn the world apart and rushed in without any

reservations!

The Vermillion Bird cry echoed across the world!

The moment the beautiful middle-aged woman heard the Vermillion Bird cry, her expression changed greatly. Not only her, but the girl in pink who was suspected of being the Brilliant Void Saintess revealed a chilly expression.

Master Void's pupils suddenly shrank!

"Vermillion Bird cry? Vermillion Bird awakening!!! Could it be the junior with the Vermillion Bird mark that you mentioned?"

The beautiful middle-aged woman's face was filled with shock, and there was a trace of anxiety on her face when she quickly said, "When I saw him before, he only had the Vermillion Bird mark, and it was completely sealed. It's impossible to awaken it in such a short period of time!"

"Vermillion Bird awakening.... This can be a heaven-shaking event in the Four Divine Sect... The Four Divine Sect..." There was a trace of killing intent in Master Void's eyes. He wouldn't allow any person with an awakened mark to appear. He could never forget the unimaginable fierce and bitter battle they had against the Four Divine Sect for control of the Brilliant Void. If it wasn't for the fact that the Alliance had obtained more of the inheritances and relics from the Rain Celestial Realm and they had the help of the Brilliant Void Saintess, the current Alliance Star System would've been renamed to the Four Divine Star System!

Despite having such a powerful force, the Alliance still couldn't destroy the Four Divine Sect completely. When he thought about how terrifying the Four Divine Emperors were, the killing intent in Master Void's eyes became even stronger.

"If this person has successfully awakened and leaves the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm, the Four Divine Sect will definitely find him as soon as possible. Then they will bring him back for the inheritance and place him under heavy protection!

"We can't allow this to happen. If he didn't die from the awakening, we must destroy him here!"

The Vermillion Bird cry penetrated through this bottle world with a powerful momentum!!

All 99 realms of the bottle world were filled with the Vermillion Bird cry!

In one black sand desert sat a man. He was dressed in black and endless devilish energy came from the desert and entered his body.

He had been sitting here for a very long time. He had decided to sit down and absorb the devilish energy here almost from the moment he entered.

He had dense devilish energy around him, but at this moment, the Vermillion Bird cry echoed. The devilish energy around the man suddenly collapsed and scattered.

The man in black suddenly opened his eyes and stared at the sky with a gloomy gaze.

When the Vermillion Bird cry echoed, the man's eyes shined brightly and a dragon mark appeared between his eyebrows. It was the mark of a black dragon!

"He awakened? If he can survive it, he can battle me!" The man silently pondered and the black gas quickly covered up the mark between his eyebrows. It was very well-hidden, so even if someone had higher cultivation level than him, it would be very difficult to notice it unless the other person had similar bloodline.

Situ Nan was also absorbing devilish energy inside the bottle world!

Situ Nan felt as if he had arrived at a holy land. More than half of the black sand in his realm had turned to dust. His arrogant laugh echoed across the world and there was a vortex of devilish energy around him.

Situ Nan's long hair flowed strangely within the center of this vortex, and he was completely covered in devilish energy. As he absorbed the devilish energy, more sand would collapse, releasing devilish energy that entered his body.

"Delightful! Delightful! I didn't expect this kind of place have this kind of devilish energy. It is the best tonic for this old man! Unfortunately, I can't absorb too much. When I have enough, I'll need to find Wang Lin. I wonder how he is right now!" Situ Nan's eyes lit up and he absorbed like crazy.

The Vermillion Bird cry echoed across the world and caused the devilish energy vortex around Situ Nan to suddenly collapse.

Situ Nan suddenly raised his head, revealing a ferocious and impatient expression. However, his eyes than lit up and he began to laugh.

"This bird cry contains Wang Lin's aura. It seems little Lin didn't die. He made me worried for nothing!"

There was another person in the bottle world! This person had a bald head, and he walked through the black sand desert with a demonic smile. His body would often flicker and break through the realm. Although he would reappear in the black sand desert again, it was already another realm!

"That Lonely Desert Smoke paining should be within these few realms! Ancient Devil Ta Jia... Although I, Bei Lou, am not complete, I have recovered about 80% of my power. This time, you won't have the same chance you did back then!"

Bei Lou's right eye lit up. There were seven shining star filled with demonic energy in his right eye.

Ancient gods had their stars between their eyebrows, ancient demons had them in their right eye, and ancient devils had them in their left eye!

The seven ancient demon stars rotated rapidly. Just as he raised his foot, the Vermillion Bird cry echoed across the world. The devilish energy around Bei Lou fluctuated and he stopped between two realms and then looked up.

"The Vermillion Bird of the four Great Divine Beasts in the sealed realm..." Bei Lou pondered for a moment before the stars in his right eye disappeared. Then, with a step, he disappeared without a trace.

The people inside the bottle world were shocked by the Vermillion Bird cry, and they all had different thoughts on this matter. Aside from them, something was happening to those outside the bottle!

The person inside the devilish energy sitting on the bridge suddenly opened his eyes. Dense devilish energy quickly spread from his body.

Those hideous shadows in the river under the bridge began to tremble as they feared the spread of the devilish energy from the person on the bridge.

The white jade bottle before the person inside mist trembled when the bursts of the Vermillion Bird cry came from within. The trembling reached a peak and the cry was about to pierce through!

"Damn it, how could a sealed realm Vermillion Bird have entered?!" The sound of teeth gnashing could be heard from inside the black mist. He raised his right hand and countless strands of devilish energy appeared around his finger. With a point of his finger, all the devilish energy entered the bottle.

In the bottle world, the sea of flames around Wang Lin all rushed up toward the Vermillion Bird.

This Vermillion Bird was about 100 feet tall and completely red. When its wings opened, it was hundreds of feet wide. Its flaming tail made it look even more majestic!

In particular, the eyes of this Vermillion Bird revealed a cold gaze; it was exactly the same as Wang Lin's gaze.

The sea of flames that covered the world began to gather, and in the blink of an eye, it was absorbed by the Vermillion Bird. It was impossible to tell if the Vermillion Bird was spitting out the sea of flames or if the sea of flames was being absorbed by the Vermillion Bird.

From a distance, the sea of flames surged from all directions. The Vermillion Bird cry echoed once more, and this time it was filled with joy.

As this cry echoed, all of the flames that covered the millions of kilometers within the realm gathered toward him like crazy.

The scope of the flames was simply too large. The heat produced by the gathering of these flames was enough to kill anything!

Wang Lin's cracked skin was hit by this unimaginable temperature. His skin shattered and fell off in this heat, revealing new flesh, but soon cracks appeared again.

It was if all the flames had rushed into his body and caused the temperature inside his body to reach an unimaginable degree. If it was before, Wang Lin would've been burnt to ashes, but after the Vermillion Bird had awakened, it was something he could withstand.

His eyes shined brightly and his origin energy cycled like crazy, absorbing the heat. Soon, the temperature of his origin energy had reached an unimaginable degree!

This kind of heat could destroy any flesh no matter how tough it was. This was the true difficulty of the Vermillion Bird awakening! Over the countless years, there were many Vermillion Bird awakenings in the Four Divine Sect. However, at the moment of awakening, a majority of the ones who did so couldn't withstand the heat and turned to ashes.

Chapter 1022.1 - Break (2)

In the Four Divine Sect, there was an ancient phrase that was passed down from ancient times. This phrase encompassed the inheritances of the Four Divine Sect!

The Four Divine Awaken, the Black Tortoise is the fastest, the White Tiger is the most fierce, the Azure Dragon is the strongest, and the Vermillion Bird is the most difficult!

In the Four Divine Sect, the Black Tortoise was not lacking in people who awakened, as their awakening had the lowest risk! Those that awakened the White Tiger were often extremely fierce. The ones that awakened it were those that had slaughtered countless people!

The Azure Dragon was the most powerful. Those that awakened it were rare, but they rarely failed. Once they awakened, they would eventually become the Azure Dragon Divine Emperor!

In the old past, if it wasn't for the Azure Dragon Divine Emperor mysteriously disappearing and the Vermillion Bird Holy Emperor facing his third Heaven's Blight, meaning he couldn't use his full cultivation, the war with the Alliance might have been very different!

The Vermillion Bird was the most difficult to awaken among the Four Divine Sect; not even the Azure Dragon could compare. The ones that successfully awakened and survived the trials to become a Divine Emperor were simply too few!

Those who were extremely talented and had the legendary Vermillion Bird physique had to gather enough power of flame through cultivation to activate their Vermillion Bird awakening! Only then would they be able to withstand the unimaginable heat and not die during the awakening!

If one didn't have the Vermillion Bird physique, they couldn't

achieve an internal awakening and would have to rely on an external force to awaken. In the long history of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, no one had succeeded in using this method!

Wang Lin's awakening was classified as an external force awakening. As the flames gathered, the heat became even stronger. If not for his ancient god body, he would have already turned to dust!

No one had awakened using external force in all of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect's history. However, the Vermillion Bird mark had never been given to an ancient god who was able to withstand the awakening with their body!

Wang Lin was currently enduring this incredible heat with his 5-star royal ancient god body. When his skin cracked, new flesh replaced it repeatedly. This continued until his ancient god body gradually adapted to this high temperature!

The flames covered the area, and all the flames from the realm rushed over. As the Vermillion Bird absorbed the flames, it soon formed a giant ball of fire!

The moment the ball of fire formed, it surrounded Wang Lin and the Vermillion Bird.

At this instant, the Vermillion Bird cried once more, and its red body flew out from Wang Lin's eyebrows and wrapped around his body. Soon, it turned into a life-like tattoo that spread across Wang Lin's upper body!

Wang Lin's skin was covered in cracks right now. Combined with the red Vermillion Bird tattoo, he looked unexpectedly gorgeous! Especially his eyes, which were as bright as the stars!

However, it was destined that no one could see this. The ball of fire quickly devoured Wang Lin and grew bigger.

Soon, a destructive aura appeared, and as the flames gathered, the ball of fire became larger and larger! It was very difficult to describe what was happening. The sea of flames gathered up toward the ball of fire in the sky. If one looked from high enough, they would see that the sea of flames was shrinking!

This endless sea of flames was rapidly shrinking with the ball of fire as the center. As more flames entered the ball of fire, the shrinking speed reached a limit.

After the sea of flames shrank, the mirror-like white earth was exposed!

The ball of fire became larger and larger until it reached the sky! The fire in realm diminished as almost all the flames in the realm had been gathered into the ball of fire!

At this moment, there were no flames left beside the ball of fire. The endless flames summoned by Ming Hai's Burn the Heaven were all inside the ball of fire!

At this moment, the black smoke that covered sky gathered around the ball of fire. If anyone saw this scene, their mind would be shaken!

The moment the smoke surrounded the ball of fire, large amounts of devilish energy appeared in the sky. It turned into black mist and rushed over.

As the devilish energy descended, it gathered to form a giant devilish shadow. It was very large and it had bloodthirsty eyes. It rushed directly at the ball of fire.

However, it immediately felt the heat from the ball of fire. It stopped and retreated for a bit, then it stared at the ball of fire and the killing intent in its eyes became even stronger.

Wang Lin had his eyes closed inside the giant ball of fire. The Vermillion Bird tattoo on his upper body shined brightly as large amount of flames were absorbed and devoured by Wang Lin's body.

This caused Wang Lin's body to strengthen and the temperature to reach a new height. This even caused Wang Lin's origin energy to change and contain a terrifying heat.

At this instant, Wang Lin's closed eyes suddenly opened. The moment his eyes opened, all of the cracks on skin shattered, revealing his slightly red skin!

An unimaginable storm set off when Wang Lin opened his eyes! The Vermillion Bird tattoo flew off of his body and rapidly rotated around him.

The giant ball of fire that surrounded Wang Lin shrank at an unimaginable speed and entered Wang Lin's body. The devilish figure immediately moved, and devilish energy filled the world while it chased after the shrinking ball of fire!

The giant ball of fire rapidly shrank in a short period of time, followed by a loud rumble. Then all of it completely entered Wang Lin's body!

At this moment, there was not a single trace of flame left in the realm Wang Lin was in!

Wang Lin's figure appeared in the world once more after he absorbed the last trace of flame! His red skin, the Vermillion Bird, and his bright, burning eyes made Wang Lin look like the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor!

The moment the flames dissipated, the devilish shadow closed in. Before it even got close, endless devilish energy turned into black mist that wanted to surround Wang Lin and tear him into pieces!

However, just as the devilish shadow closed in, flames appeared in Wang Lin's eyes. After the flames appeared in his eyes, a terrifying fire that could destroy the world erupted from his body!

Wang Lin had devoured too much flame. The flames that erupted from his body were the leftover flames after his body had absorbed enough. They would harm his body if he kept them inside, so he could only release them!

The heat from this sea of fire was different from Burn the Heavens. Not only did it contain the power of Burn the Heavens, it also contained a sliver of the Vermillion Bird's Divine Flame!

Now it erupted and quickly expanded in a ring. The sea of flames was so large that it covered the sky and earth. As it spread, the devilish shadow sent by the man hidden in the black mist collided head on with the sea of flames!

A miserable scream came from the devilish shadow. Fear filled its eyes and he rapidly retreat!

However, it was too late!

The moment it retreated, the sea of flames was like an angry wave that submerged the devilish shadow. The devilish shadow's roar echoed inside the sea of flames and rapidly dissipated. When only a small fragment remained, it finally broke free of the sea of flames and was going to flee!

However, it underestimated the power of the sea of flames. The heat the sea of flame possessed combined with the Divine Flame from the Vermillion Bird awakening had made it even stronger than Burn the Heavens!

At this moment, it spread in all directions. What it burned wasn't just the realm Wang Lin was in, but all the realms inside this bottle!

As the sea of flames raged, cracks appeared in the sky and suddenly collapsed! This collapse wasn't just this realm, but as the flames expanded, it was as if it was scraping layers of the world. Every place it passed was disintegrated!

After it collapsed, another realm in the bottle world was revealed!

That realm was filled with black sand, but a large amount of flames rushed into it. The flames burned everything, and this realm began to collapse as well!

This realm also disintegrated!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The heaven-shaking rumbles echoed as the realms within the bottle world collapsed one after another. After one realm collapsed, the flames would rush into the next realm, causing its collapse!

The remaining devilish shadow was able to escape from the flame in one realm, but it couldn't escape through all 99 realms. After 13 realms had collapsed, that devilish shadow let out a miserable scream before it was extinguished.

However, this collapse still didn't end, it was just the start! As the flames continued to spread, it was as if a storm was set off, and the realms collapsed one by one!

At this moment, another realm collapsed, and Situ Nan's angry roar came from inside!

"What damn bastard dares to stop this old man from cultivating?!" Just as he shouted, he immediately let out a scream and ran from the sea of flames.

"Damn it, what kind of fire is this!?!"

The moment Situ Nan shouted, the realm he was in collapsed, revealing the next realm!

Ling Tianhou stared at the sky that seemed to have been torn open by a hair of hands, and the endless flames descended from the sky. His scalp felt numb and he quickly dodged the sea of flames without any hesitation!

The sea of flames penetrated across the world like an unstoppable force, crushing all boundaries and barriers. This force kept piercing up from where Wang Lin was, and the sounds of the realms inside the bottle shattering were heaven-shaking!

The All-Seer's figure appeared in the collapsed sky. He stared at everyone before him and silently pondered. The moment the sea of flames swept by, he took a step to the side and the sea of flames passed right by him.

Ling Tianhou, Situ Nan, and the All-Seer weren't the only ones who who felt the power of this sea of flames. Everyone else in the 99 realms felt it.

One by one, the realms collapsed, and more people began to appear within the collapsed space. Big Head, the three Chen brothers, the old man on the gourd, the man in black, and even Master Void!

However, this collapse didn't end; it continued to spread. This collapse was infused with the power of every single realm, and it created a force that no one could stop. It became stronger and stronger as it charged toward the last realm in the bottle world!

After this realm was destroyed, they could leave this white jade bottle!

Chapter 1023 - Escape by Breaking the Bottle

The power of the sea of flames was powerful beyond Wang Lin's imagination. The flames in his eyes gradually disappeared. When the realms within the bottles collapsed, he instantly moved to retrieve the bag and the yellow crystal given to him by the mysterious person that were left in the black tower.

He didn't have time to check the yellow crystal. Just as he put the crystal inside his bag, the sea of flames charged at the last realm of the bottle world!

The sea of flame spread across 98 realms. It gathered the power of those 98 realms into an unstoppable force that collided with the last barrier.

An earth-shattering sound echoed across every part of the bottle, and a powerful heat wave flooded the world! The power of this sea of flames was already stronger than Ming Hai's Burn the Heavens! Wang Lin had only achieved this effect because he had absorbed too much fire and had to release it. The fire underwent a transformation through his body, and it will be impossible for him to display this kind of power again.

Unless someone makes another inextinguishable sea of flames for Wang Lin to absorb until he reaches his limit and then releases it all again.

The red glow on Wang Lin's body gradually faded, but the Vermillion Bird tattoo was scarlet red. This gave him an unspeakable aura.

The tail feathers of the Vermillion Bird were wrapped around his neck and stopped between his eyebrows as if it was fused with his black hair. From a distance, it looked as if there was a purple flame around his black hair.

The Vermillion Bird awakening didn't increase Wang Lin's cultivation level, but it changed the origin energy inside his body. The extreme heat contained within his origin energy made all of Wang Lin's spells terrifying!

His ancient god body had been adapting to the flames, so now he could summon flames with just a wave of his hand!

Although Wang Lin was only at the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer, he was the most powerful Nirvana Scryer cultivator. Combined with his ancient god body, even late Nirvana Cleanser cultivators have a headache dealing with his powerful flame spells and body!

However, his ancient god body was only at five stars, so there was a limit to the power he could bring out. Displaying the power of a mid stage Nirvana Cleanser cultivator was his limit.

Wang Lin wanted the power to battle late stage Nirvana Cleanser cultivators, but he would have to reach the late stage Nirvana Cleanser to do so!

After all, the difference between each small step within the second step was very large. Even though Wang Lin had the power of an ancient god, there were some gaps that couldn't be crossed so easily, like the gap between mid stage and late stage Nirvana Cleanser!

Blood Ancestor had stayed at the mid stage of Nirvana Cleanser for a long time and wasn't able to reach late stage. This shows how difficult it was!

In truth, unless one had great fortune, it was very difficult for cultivators to reach the late stage and the peak of the late stage of Nirvana Cleanser. Aside from an increase in your own domain, you'd have to learn how to control the laws of the world.

Late stage Nirvana Cleanser requires the fusion of law and your domain. This will reach a peak at the peak of the late stage of Nirvana Cleanser until you enter the dream of most cultivators, Nirvana Shatterer... the highest known level of cultivation!

At this moment, the sea of flames rushed within the bottle world and constantly collided with the last realm. Every time it collided with the last realm, the bottle would tremble.

Endless flames roared as they rushed at the last realm. Popping sounds came from the last realm and then it finally collapsed!

It was as if the sky was broken into pieces. It was like a piece of paper that was torn apart and blown away. Ancient Demon Bei Lou's figure appeared in the last realm!

He was holding a grey scroll in his right hand. Dense celestial spiritual energy came out of the scroll, rushing at Bei Lou. It was as if this scroll had a spirit, and it was unwilling to be controlled by the ancient demon, so it had to struggle.

Bei Lou's cold gaze penetrated the shattered last realm and swept by everyone who was in the bottle until his gaze landed on Wang Lin.

At this moment, the celestial spiritual energy from the scroll became even stronger, and it was as if a roar had come from the scroll. Bei Lou let out a cold snort and his right hand mercilessly squeezed. The seven stars in his right eye flashed and a large amount of demonic energy immediately rushed into the scroll in his right hand.

Popping sounds came from the scroll as if all the seals on it were broken. The scroll let out an unyielding roar, but soon a green light immediately cover the entire scroll.

The roar disappeared, and the scroll that gave off dense celestial spiritual energy lost all its celestial spiritual energy. Instead, it was replaced with endless demonic energy.

Its color changed from grey to green!

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. The sky disappeared and all 99 realms in the bottle world disintegrated. It was as if

everyone had returned to the origin of the universe; this place was filled with chaos and mist.

This mist churned and merged with the flames. It seemed like oil was poured into the flame, as it became even more intense and charged for the outside world!

Endless flames filled with mist created an unimaginable heat. This force rumbled through the world and charged toward the top of this void!

The bottle before the person in the black mist above the wooden bridge turned red and emitted a high temperature. The cork at the mouth of the bottle trembled intensely, as if there was a mysterious force that was about to break free.

The person in the fog revealed a cold gaze. He then lifted his dried right hand and pointed at the wooden cork. Devilish energy immediately came out of his finger and entered the bottle through the cork.

However, just as the devilish energy was about to enter the bottle through the cork, a heaven-shaking explosion suddenly appeared within the Celestial Emperor Cave!

As the sound echoed, the cork in the mouth of the white jade bottle shattered into countless pieces and spewed upward like a mountain.

This force was so powerful that it created a huge gust of wind and blew the black mist back three inches!

This revealed a blurred figure!

It was easy to see a set of black armor with complex runes engraved on it. It gave off cold devilish energy into the world.

His dried finger was bounced back, and the cork exploded! Two gloomy eyes flashed behind the helmet and landed on the bottle.

As the cork shattered, a fiery red flame came out of the opening.

Along with the flame came the unimaginable heat!

Ordinary people couldn't even imagine what had happened. It was as if the white jade bottle had turned into a volcano, and at this moment, the volcano had erupted. Large amounts of flame were spread everywhere!

The temperature of this flame was too high. The moment it appeared, the wooden bridge began to burn. Even the river below the bridge quickly dried up, revealing the river bed. The ferocious beasts screamed as they turned into a mist of blood.

That wooden bridge suddenly began to burn and turned into ashes!

The person inside the mist was inside a courtyard. There were still many pavilions within the courtyard, and there was some bamboo not far away. This originally refreshing place was suddenly filled with devilish energy and immediately changed. The pavilions became grim, the bamboo turned black, and even the grass changed drastically!

However, it didn't matter if it was the Celestial Realm or a devilish realm. All of it was immediately turned to ashes before the sea of flames!

Even the person inside the mist was affected by the sudden appearance of the sea of flames. The black mist was pushed back hundreds of feet, and his figure was revealed!

His pale hair floated under him blackish purple armor. The moment the flame appeared, he quickly jumped into the air with a gloomy expression.

At this moment, a person suddenly walked out of the entrance of the bottle following the sea of flames. He was bold and holding a green scroll. It was Ancient Demon Bei Lou.

He revealed a smile as he looked the person in the armor and shook his head. "A former member of the Celestial Emperor's four guards, Savage Blade, is now merely a scattered devil for the ancient devil. Pitiful!"

The All-Seer, Ling Tianhou, Master Void, Situ Nan, and the beautiful middle-aged woman appeared one after the other behind Bei Lou!

The old man on the gourd, the man in black with the hidden dragon mark, the three Chen brothers, and Big Head flew out of the bottle as well. Then there was the woman covered in devilish energy and Elder Sun, who had the Star-Marked Sable.

Everyone who had entered the celestial cave aside from Wang Lin and the Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple had appeared!

At this moment, all of the flames had come out of the white jade bottle. Following that, another heat wave rushed out and Wang Lin jumped out from inside! His eyes were like flames as he looked around.

When Wang Lin appeared, he immediately noticed everyone's gazes land on him like lightning.

Master Void's expression was neutral, but when he saw Wang Lin, his heart filled with killing intent. Ling Tianhou had a complex expression. The more he interacted with Wang Lin, the more he felt like he couldn't underestimate Wang Lin.

The All-Seer's brow wrinkled slightly but soon relaxed.

As for the other people, they all had various expressions. Whether it was the beautiful middle-aged woman or her four disciples or the man in black, they all had different gazes toward Wang Lin.

Even the armored scattered devil looked at Wang Lin with a chilly gaze.

Everyone knew where that shocking sea of flames came from! They now all remembered Wang Lin, who they originally didn't consider worth worrying about. The flames still surrounded the area and seemed to want to burn everything to ashes. The moment everyone appeared, the man in the devilish armor revealed a bloodthirsty smile. He flew into the air and opened his arms. Rich devilish energy erupted from his armor.

The devilish energy formed two vortexes in his hands and floated upwards.

Chapter 1024 - She, the Buried Celestial

"I have already waited for you all for a long time.... I sacrificed my flesh and blood to the ancients. My soul will form the void. I'll become the ancient devil soul. I, ancient devil Ta's scattered devil, use this devilish energy to borrow the power of the Tattoo Clan's holy item to open the Celestial Burial Pool!"

This armored scattered devil revealed a strange smile as his voice echoed. The he raised his feet and ruthlessly stomped down!

when the scattered devil stomped, there was a loud bang. The area around everyone had already been burnt to ruins by the flames. At this moment, cracks began to appear on the ground.

More and more cracks appeared, and they soon linked together. After a series of popping sounds, the ground collapsed!

It was as if the scattered devil's foot had shattered the earth. When the ground collapsed, a powerful suction force came from below. There was unexpectedly another world below the earth!

It was a huge vortex that was large enough to cover the entire ground here. Ghostly wails came from inside the vortex as if this was the nether world!

"Your arrival has already been predicted by lord Ta Jia. Celestial Emperor Qing Lin's burial ground was deliberately prepared for you all! This old man will wait for you down there!" The scattered devil's laugh echoed within the dense, black mist.

The ground collapsed, and the powerful suction force was like a big mouth that devoured everything here!

The scattered devil was the first to be taken in by the vortex. His laughter gradually faded until it disappeared.

Almost everyone was aghast at the situation. No one expected that they would face such a crisis after leaving the bottle world!

Everyone felt their bodies get firmly gripped by a giant hand and dragged down!

The three Chen brothers were the closest. They weren't able to resist the suction force at all and were immediately sucked into the vortex.

Big Head struggled for a bit but was also pulled in.

As for the four female disciples of the beautiful middle-aged woman, they had the lowest cultivation levels. Wang Lin had tried to guess why the beautiful middle-aged woman would bring the four of them here.

Aside from the girl in pink who was suspected to be the Brilliant Void Saintess, the expressions of the remaining three changed. They couldn't resist at all when they were sucked in.

One of the girls' bodies shattered due to the suction force being too strong and turned into a mist of blood.

Her origin soul flew out of the blood mist in terror. However, countless mournful souls flew out from the vortex and surrounding her origin soul. They began to devour her like crazy.

Even her miserable screams seemed to have been sucked away by the vortex and disappeared.

Wang Lin also felt the unimaginable force. Fortunately, he had lived in the depths of the Demon Spirit Land for a long time, where there was also a powerful suction force, so he wasn't shocked. When the suction force surrounded him, his origin energy surrounded his body and he ruthlessly stomped his foot!

Large amounts of flames came from his foot and pushed him up. Although the flames were absorbed the moment they appeared, Wang Lin's body charged up 100 feet.

Ancient Demon Bei Lou chuckled and completely ignored the suction from the vortex. His body flickered and appeared in the distance.

His right eye shined and a powerful demonic force surrounded him. He blew before him and ripples appeared before him. Before he walked into the ripples, he turned around and looked at everyone struggling inside the vortex. He especially looked at Wang Lin and smiled. "Little friend Wang Lin, since you let his old man come in, I won't mistreat you. I'll tell you the way out. This pool was named the Celestial Burial Pool by Celestial Emperor Qing Lin. The amount of celestials that died in there can't be counted. If you are inadvertently sucked in, I'm afraid you will die. The only choice is to break free as soon as possible!"

Bei Lou's swords echoed through the vortex. Wang Lin silently pondered before he slapped his bag of holding and more than 10 big swords flew out. They rotated around him, creating a counter force that worked with his origin energy and the flames to resist the suction force.

However, just at this moment, an angry roar came from inside the vortex. This roar was heaven-shaking, and when it came out, it caused the suction force of the vortex to become even stronger!

This roar contained something that shocked everyone's minds! After the roar was heard, countless tattoos came out from the vortex.

These tattoos were completely blood red, and some were connected to pieces of flesh. It was as if someone had just carved them out of their owners' bodies.

The moment Wang Lin saw these tattoos, he gasped. He recognized all these tattoos as the core tattoo of the Chosen Immortal Clan!

A vague figure slowly appeared from the depths of the vortex along with the angry roar and tattoos. As the figure slowly rose up, a monstrous, evil aura appeared!

This evil aura was so powerful that even Ling Tianhou's body trembled. This vague figure made his scalp tingle! Even the AllSeer never made him feel like this; even Master Void couldn't do this!

This had nothing to do with cultivation, it was a tremble from the soul, as if he had met his natural enemy!

One could only tell that the vague figure was a woman as she slowly rose out of the vortex. Her face gradually revealed two hollow and bloody eye sockets. Two streams of blood flowed out from the eye sockets.

Her eyes had been forcibly removed by someone!

Even the All-Seer revealed a trace of shock when he saw the figure!

"This... Could it be... her!!!"

Master Void's pupils shrank when he looked at the woman in the vortex. He erupted his full cultivation without hesitation and struggled to pull the beautiful middle-aged woman and the girl in pink up.

"It's her!!! It must be her! She was actually sealed here by Celestial Emperor Qing Lin!! Damn it, rumor has it she is dead, but Celestial Emperor Qing Lin actually didn't kill her!!"

Master Void's calmness disappeared completely. After figuring out the identity of the vague figure, he almost lost his wits. The Alliance knew a lot about the matter regarding the Celestial Realm. As one of the Alliance elders, he knew a lot of secrets others didn't know about.

The moment the vague figure appeared, Elder Sun was struggling inside the suction force. However, when the evil aura appeared, even with his cultivation level, he couldn't resist it. His origin energy stopped moving and he was sucked away by the vortex.

His eyes were filled with terror, and just as he was about to be pulled in, the Star-Marked Sable came out of his clothes. Its eyes were cold as it jumped off his body. The Star-Marked Sable was mysterious as it could step in the air to borrow force. It struggled to move upward and stared at Wang Lin with bright eyes.

At this moment, Bei Lou looked at the vague figure that was slowly appearing, and his right eye flashed and he muttered, "Old friend... I originally thought she only disappeared and was hiding somewhere, healing. I didn't think Qing Lin had sealed her here... Qing Lin... He is very strong, very strong! If it wasn't for the fact that he was seriously injured during the collapse of the Celestial Realm, Ta Jia and I wouldn't have dared to have greedy thoughts about him!"

Staring at the vague figure, there was a hint of hesitation in Bei Lou's eyes.

"Should I save her..." His eyes lit up as he carefully looked behind the vague figure, and he was shocked.

"Qing Lin is too vicious! He actually used that thing as the seal. Even if my power was at its peak, like it was back in the day, I might not be able to save her. I might even be caught as well. Forget it!"

After giving up on saving people, Bei Lou's body flickered and slowly disappeared as he used his own unique method to leave this place.

Just at this moment, as the vague figure launched into the air, an evil aura enveloped everyone here. Situ Nan formed many seals and launched spells. However, at this moment, the vague figure raised its right hand and gently waved.

The evil intent here reached a peak and formed a vortex. Ling Tianhou's body trembled and was pulled down.

Along with him was Situ Nan!

Wang Lin was flying up when he suddenly stopped and spread out his origin energy without hesitation, causing a sea of flames to appear around him. As more than a dozen swords rotated around Wang Lin, he charged at Situ Nan.

As the terrifying suction continued and the horrifying figure rose into the air, everyone who wasn't sucked in was struggling to fly up. Only Wang Lin's figure darted downward toward Situ Nan.

All of Situ Nan's origin energy had stopped moving. He had a bitter smile on his face as he saw himself getting closer to the rising figure, and he muttered, "Damn it, this old man has always had good fortune. Am I really going to be stuck here this time?" Just as he spoke, he immediately saw Wang Lin charging at him.

Wang Lin's origin energy moved like crazy, and he was covered in a sea of flames as he rushed down. The suction force immediately swept by and continued to devour the sea of flames around him.

Seeing Situ Nan moving further and further away, Wang Lin revealed a decisive gaze, then his origin energy exploded behind him and he shot down like a meteor.

As a result, his speed doubled and he instantly closed in on Situ Nan. Wang Lin was less than 10,000 feet from the vague figure. He immediately grabbed Situ Nan from a distance and then his origin energy exploded around him. The impact shot Wang Lin upwards.

Black blood came from the empty eyes of the vague figure. The blood entered the vortex and turned into a sea of blood. It gained monstrous momentum in the vortex and then surged upwards!

Chapter 1025 - Tattoo Clan Divine Ancestor

This black sea of blood moved with the vortex. From a distance, it looked like a blood fountain that wanted to devour the heavens, and it gave off a fishy smell.

That blood fountain was like a large, open mouth, and it continued to climb up. More than half of the 10,000 foot distance between it and Wang Lin was crossed in an instant.

Wang Lin held Situ Nan as his origin energy moved like crazy and the endless flames surrounded his body. His hand formed a seal and the dozen large swords entered the flames. The rotation of the swords stirred up the flames to resist the sea of blood and its smell.

As the sea of flames burned, crackling sounds could be heard. The evil aura was constantly being burned by the sea of flames, making it impossible for it to close in.

If the evil aura entered Wang Lin's body, it would stop his origin energy flow. Although Wang Lin's origin energy contained the Vermillion Bird Divine Flame, he didn't dare to risk it.

Using the rotational force and the sea of flames allowed Wang Lin to barely struggle up 1,000 feet. He let out a roar and threw Situ Nan up.

Situ Nan's body was thrown past Wang Lin. At the same time, Wang Lin sent a strand of origin energy into Situ Nan's body.

Wang Lin's origin energy contained the Vermillion Bird Divine Flame and was terrifyingly hot. Situ Nan's cultivation had been affected by the evil aura, which was a powerful cold force that had frozen the movement of his origin energy.

When Wang Lin's origin energy entered, the extreme heat eased the seal on Situ Nan's origin energy. Situ Nan's cultivation was not weak, and thanks to Wang Lin's help, popping sounds came from his body and he forced himself to fly higher into the air. If the vague figure was at its peak, just one strand of evil aura would've left Situ Nan and Wang Lin no chance to escape. However, the figure had been sealed here for countless years and Wang Lin's Vermillion Bird Divine Flame was very pure, and thus they had a chance to break free.

Situ Nan's long hair flowed and his origin energy resumed operation. Although there were still some issues, this critical moment wasn't the time to heal. As he leaped upwards, his right hand formed a seal without hesitation and he reached down!

Five rays of golden light immediately shot out from his finger toward Wang Lin. The golden light formed a net that caught Wang Lin.

Situ Nan used all the force he could use at this moment and threw Wang Lin upwards!

Wang Lin had risked a lot by charging down to save Situ Nan, and he struggled to fly up. When he tossed Situ Nan, he couldn't help but pause for a moment. This allowed the sea of blood to only be 1,000 feet away from him. The smell of blood rushed into his face and entered his nose.

The sea of blood was filled with mournful souls with elongated bodies stretching out from the vortex. They stared at Wang Lin as if they wanted to pull him into the sea of blood so he could never re-enter the reincarnation cycle.

Wang Lin clearly saw the hideous appearance of those souls, and his scalp tingled. Even more evil aura came from the vortex and spread toward Wang Lin.

Just at this moment, Situ Nan's net arrived and surrounded Wang Lin. Situ Nan let out a roar and pulled up. Wang Lin borrowed this force to escape from the sea of blood. Just like this, the two of them helped each other and gradually gained distance from the sea of blood.

This could only happen between Wang Lin and Situ Nan; it would be impossible for anyone else to do this. Although it looked simple, if they didn't have a complete understanding of each other, complete trust, and a perfect grasp of the timing, then any small mistake would have made it impossible for them to escape.

After all, everyone would mostly think of themselves during a moment of danger. Often times they would have to risk themselves to help another. As a result, not many cultivators were able to do this.

If Situ Nan was in danger, Wang Lin would do whatever he could to help. If Wang Lin was in trouble, Situ Nan would not hesitate to help! Even if this meant they were going to be facing great danger.

As Wang Lin and Situ Nan helped each other, Ling Tianhou's body fell straight down due to the evil aura invading his body.

However, Ling Tianhou's cultivation was stronger than Situ Nan's, so as he fell, his cultivation recovered a bit. However, he was too close to the sea of blood. If he had access to his full cultivation, he could escape, but now his chances were low!

Just at this moment, the All-Seer, who was above the vortex, frowned before letting out a sigh. He waved his sleeves and unexpectedly did the same thing Wang Lin had done. He shot down like a meteor.

He was far faster than Wang Lin, and in an instant, he arrived next to Ling Tianhou. He grabbed Ling Tianhou and flew straight up.

The sea of blood roared and the vague figure emerged from the center. The figure raised its hand and gently reached out.

The All-Seer's expression changed, and without a thought, a ray of grey light came from between his eyebrows. The moment the grey-robed All-Seer appeared, his hand formed a seal and a sharp whistling sound quickly came from within the vortex.

Strands of slaughter energy appeared from the void and surrounded the area. From a distance, there were too many strands of slaughter energy; it was extremely alarming.

The endless strands of slaughter energy gathered from all directions with a point of the grey-robed All-Seer's finger. They condensed into one strand of slaughter energy and charged at the vague figure.

The moment grey-robed All-Seer appeared, the pupils of Master Void, who was carrying the beautiful middle-aged woman and the suspected Brilliant Void Saintess, shrank and he muttered, "Grey robe..."

The grey-robed All-Seer's expression was gloomy and extremely cold. His pointed with his right hand and calmly said one thing.

"Collapse!"

After he spoke, the one strand of slaughter energy suddenly collapsed! An earth-shattering sound echoed and the collapse of the slaughter energy created a rebound force that sent the All-Seer and Ling Tianhou up.

The sea of blood was pushed back by this powerful explosion. The soul fragments inside let out miserable screams and died.

Ling Tianhou silently pondered. He replied to the All-Seer's help with a cold gaze.

The All-Seer ignored Ling Tianhou as he rushed out a sharp scream came from the vortex. A figure suddenly rushed out at unimaginable speed from the vortex and clawed at the grey-robed All-Seer.

This scream contained a terrifying force. When Wang Lin and Situ Nan were impacted by this force, they immediately coughed out blood and sped up their escape.

As for the others, they had continued to fly up, and they used their origin energy to resist this impact. The grey-robed All-Seer's eyes narrowed as he stared at the vague figure charging at him. His eyes turned red and he revealed a sneer before pointing down and slowly saying, "Slaughter, become a world!"

After he spoke, a loud rumble came from the void everyone was in. Then a giant crack suddenly appeared above the vortex!

Strands of slaughter energy came out of the crack like crazy. There was simply too much, several times more than before!

In a short instant, as strands of slaughter energy appeared, the entire area was filled with slaughter energy! Ten thousand, a hundred thousand, a million, ten million, a hundred million!

100 million strands of slaughter energy appeared above the Celestial Burial Vortex. There was too much slaughter energy. If it wasn't for the fact they could fuse together, it would be impossible to accommodate them all here!

Wang Lin sucked in a breath of cold air when he saw this unimaginable scene. The grey-robed All-Seer's cold and calm voice from back then echoed in his mind.

"If I had 100 million strands of slaughter energy, I would be fine even if a planet exploded!"

Wang Lin had never seen 100 million strands of slaughter energy before. Now that he saw it himself, the shock he felt was indescribable.

Although the Celestial Burial Vortex was large, it was still smaller than the endless slaughter energy. At this moment, the slaughter energy gathered under the control of the grey-robed All-Seer.

The vortex formed by 100 million strands of slaughter energy suddenly appeared before everyone. It had the power to break everything in its path, and as it became compressed, a terrifying aura appeared before everyone.

"Monstrous Slaughter!" the grey-robed All-Seer shouted as the

vortex charged at the vague figure inside the Celestial Burial Vortex.

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

Waves of heaven-shaking rumbles echoed non-stop. Under the endless impact, the sea of blood collapsed. Even the Celestial Burial Vortex began to shake.

Borrowing the power of this impact, Wang Lin and Situ Nan sped up. They charged out of the vortex and looked below with pale faces.

Even the eyes of the old man on the gourd were filled with fear. The pupils of the man in black with the dragon mark hidden between his eyebrows shrank.

"All-Seer..."

Master Void took a deep breath and stared at the grey-robed All-Seer. He would never forget how this person had walked into the Alliance and defeated countless powerful cultivators. Even some members of the elder group were not his match.

He had even killed a standing elder back then and became a member of the elder group through force!

"What's even more frightening is that terrifying power of law that allows him to foresee everything. Although he is terrifying when he slaughters, it is his gaze that can see through everything when he isn't slaughtering that caught the Alliance's attention..." Master Void looked at the grey-robed All-Seer and the All-Seer's original body that saved Ling Tianhou.

"It was only because Senior Brother dreaded this person that he sacrificed his life and paid the price of his third Heaven's Blight arriving early that he was able to cast a powerful spell that used Ling Tianhou to break his dao heart. This created a flaw in his dao heart during his second Heaven's Blight. This caused his dao heart to shatter into countless pieces and made it unable to merge!

"Otherwise, the All-Seer would be at a terrifying level today. If he wasn't at the third step yet, he wouldn't be far away!"

Inside the Celestial Burial Vortex, the moment the sea of blood collapsed, the blurred woman inside waved her right hand. A purplish gold tattoo flashed between her eyebrows.

With a wave of her hand, the vicious slaughter vortex suddenly paused and millions of strands of slaughter energy disappeared without a trace.

This sudden change caused everyone's minds to tremble.

The grey-robed All-Seer's eyes lit up. He frowned and was about to use another spell when the original All-Seer that saved Ling Tianhou calmly said, "Come back!"

The grey-robe All-Seer looked back at his original body and revealed a cold stare. However, he retreated while silently pondering and then disappeared between the All-Seer's brows.

Then the All-Seer flew out from the vortex and floated in the air. Aside from the people who were sucked into the vortex earlier, everyone else was still there.

However, no one was speaking, and they were all looking at the woman slowly floating out of the vortex!

As the woman approached, Wang Lin clearly saw that her feet were firmly locked by a scarlet red tendon-like thing. As she flew into the sky, the tendon was pulled straight.

The Star-Marked Sable that had disappeared came out of the vortex and landed on the tendon around the woman's feet. It sniffed a few times before its eyes shined and unexpectedly lied down on top of it.

The woman stopped when she was 2,000 feet from everyone. She looked up with her empty eyes sockets as if she was looking at everyone. There was still black blood coming out of her eye sockets and dripping down from her chin.

"Are there still descendants of the Tattoo clan?" A hoarse voice came out of the woman's mouth, and it contained a mysterious power.

Although this voice was hoarse, it was very pleasant to listen to. It seemed to echo and linger in your ears.

Facing the woman's sudden question, everyone remained silent. After a long time, Master Void revealed a respectful look and said, "There are still a lot of the Tattoo clan alive."

The woman silently pondered and let out a sigh. She struggled to come out from the depths of the Celestial Burial Pool to only ask this and see one person.

Her empty eye sockets seemed to release an invisible gaze that landed on Wang Lin.

"Summon the Celestial Guard in your shadow."

Wang Lin silently pondered and then Ta Shan appeared form his shadow with a thought. He stared coldly at the woman.

"It has been a very long time since I've seen my clan members..." Melancholy filled the woman's eyes. She waved her right hand and Ta Shan flew toward her against his will.

Chapter 1026 - Qing Lin, You Lied to Me

Ta Shan closed in on the woman, but his eyes were still cold. Although as a Celestial Guard he still had his consciousness, all his emotions were gone, leaving him with only indifference.

The woman raised her hand and gently placed it between Ta Shan's eyebrows. A powerful surge of energy entered and shattered the Celestial Guard seal.

In addition, as Ta Shan trembled, large amounts of golden liquid came out of Ta Shan's body. This golden liquid contained all the refined magical treasures that were used to refine Ta Shan's body.

In just a moment, all traces of the Celestial Guard seal on Ta Shan were gone. This kind of forceful removal of the Celestial Guard seal made Wang Lin's scalp tingle. Luckily, he only controlled the Celestial Guard seal through force, so even if it was destroyed, he wouldn't be affected.

After losing the Celestial Guard seal, Ta Shan's eyes began to gradually fade. He was already on the verge of death back then, and if it wasn't for Wang Lin refining him, he would have already died.

Now that the Celestial Guard seal was gone, Ta Shan was filled with death aura. However, how could this woman allow Ta Shan to die? She raised her right hand and began drawing between Ta Shan's eyebrows with the tip of her finger. One stroke, one stroke, one stroke!

A complex tattoo was gradually formed by her fingertip and was engraved deeply between Ta Shan's eyebrows.

"As your Tattoo clan's Holy Ancestor, I activate your clan spirit and gift you the Tattoo clan's Holy Tattoo..." The woman's voice sounded tired. The moment she drew the last stroke, the rune flashed and Ta Shan's eyes lit up. His body no longer trembled and he had calmed down. He looked at the woman before him with eyes filled with confusion.

When the woman was carving the new tattoo on Ta Shan, she looked through his memories without reservation. She saw how Ta Shan's clan had lived inside the Nether Beast and were sacrificed to the celestials. How the celestials had branded them with a slave imprint. How Wang Lin had appeared and taken them out of the Nether Beast to find a new place to live.

She had seen all of this.

When she saw the slave imprint affecting generations of the Tattoo clan, even more black blood flowed out from her empty eye sockets!

"Qing Lin... You lied to me!!!" The woman raised her head and let out a sharp scream filled with anger. This sound was extremely venomous, and the Celestial Burial Vortex below her suddenly became even more intense. The howling of countless souls could be heard from within the vortex.

As the vortex rotated rapidly, endless evil aura rushed out of vortex until it was about to collapse. The woman had an ugly expression and was filled with unimaginable resentment. It was as if all the years of resentment that had been suppressed within her were going to erupt.

As her scream echoed, the vortex seemed like it was about to be pulled up. However, just at this moment, the red tendon wrapped around her leg shined bright red. The red light seemed to cover her body and locked her in place.

However, the unimaginable resentment that had been sealed for countless years and the anger from after realizing Qing Lin had lied to her caused the light restricting her to immediately collapse!

She raised her right and mercilessly clawed at the vortex below her!

With one claw, the earth trembled and even the vortex trembled. Even the Celestial Emperor Cave trembled as if it was about to collapse!

The vortex formed by the Celestial Burial Pool began to tremble and disintegrate after her claw. It was as if the vortex was torn apart, and it began gathering in the woman's right hand.

It was as if the woman was going to pull the vortex out from the ground!

This drastic change caused the surroundings to change greatly. The All-Seer silently looked at everything, and his expression became slightly gloomy. Master Void revealed a wry smile and shook his head. He had seen the records from the Celestial Realm and knew a few things about the past. Rumors stated that she had died, but after seeing that she was still alive, he made some connections and guessed what had happened back then.

"You lied to me. You promised me you wouldn't harm my clan and would open up a new star system for them to live in. Then your celestials and my clan could live together. Those were things you promised me. Qing Lin, why did you lie to me!?!"

Her mournful voice echoed and was filled with resentment. As her right hand continued to claw, the vortex continued to collapse. As it shrank, it revealed the abyss below, and the vortex gathered in the woman's right hand.

Countless souls flew out. A majority of those souls were celestials Qing Lin had killed. Now they filled the area, and it was a shocking sight to behold.

The red tendon shinned even brighter and layers of red light surrounded her. However, just as the light surrounded her, it would collapse!

Just at this moment, countless runes appeared on the red tendon. Just as the runes appeared, it released a crystal light that floated off from the red tendon. The countless specks of crystal light gathered before the woman and formed an ethereal figure!

This person's body was half-transparent, but he was a middleaged man. He wore a golden robe and his long hair was tied with a yellow ribbon. He looked very handsome and gave off the aura of a celestial.

His eyes revealed a ruthless and cold gaze, but there was no spirit in his eyes at all.

The moment his shadow appeared, an aura that made it feel like only he could rule the world appeared. At this moment, even the expressions of powerful people like the All-Seer changed! Countless avatars of himself began to appear around him. He didn't do this of his own will, it was due to the shock caused by this aura!

"He was even stronger than that person!!" The All-Seer sucked in a breath of cold air and fear filled his eyes. He was only ever shocked like this once, and it was before that person back then!

When Wang Lin saw this person, he immediately gasped and his pupils shrank. He immediately recognized that this person looked exactly the same as the carving of Qing Lin back with the Flower Celestial!

"Qing Lin!"

"This isn't the real Qing Lin, just a divine sense avatar he left when he sealed the Tattoo clan's Holy Ancestor. It has no intelligence, no memories, and no spells like his original body. He only has the instinct to stop this Tattoo clan Holy ancestor from escaping!" Master Void's mind was shaken. At his cultivation level, he could affect the law of the world to a certain degree. However, when he saw this figure, he felt like he was a mortal again; so weak, he could perish to a mere breath.

At this moment, far away from the Demon Spirit Land and

outside of the Alliance controlled area was a burning star system. The moment Wang Lin walked out of the bottle world after his awakening, a shocking event occurred in the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect!

Everything was because of the Vermillion Bird awakening!

Chapter 1027 - Vermillion Bird Divine Planet

Deep within the Alliance, there were a few places that even the Alliance couldn't control. Even with how big the Cultivation Alliance was, not a single member of them could take half a step inside these places!

One they entered, they would face death without any chance of survival. Even Nirvana Cleanser cultivators wouldn't dare to take half a step inside.

Only those at the Nirvana Shatterer stage had the courage to enter. Even then, they had be extremely careful as one mistake would end in their death.

These areas were called the Forbidden Zones within the Alliance! Everyone who had reached the second step in the Alliance knew some of these places.

There were many rumors about them outside, but not many people knew the real reason.

There was a place within a Forbidden Zone that was always burning. At a glance, the sea of flames covered the entire star field. The terrifying heat from the flames was enough to make people's hearts tremble.

Looking from a distance, it seemed like an endless burning star field. It was an unforgettable scene for anyone who saw it. Even if they reincarnated, they wouldn't erase this profound scene of an entire star field on fire.

This sea of flames was different from Qing Lin's Burn the Heavens. Burn the Heavens was a powerful spell, but this sea of flames had appeared naturally!

Rumors had it that this sea of flames existed when the Celestial Realm was around. If one searched back, it even existed in primordial times. No one knew how long this sea of flames had burned for. Generations of cultivators went by, the Celestial Realm collapsed, and the ancient cultivation world was gone, but these eternal flames still burned.

No one knew what kind of force, what kind of power allowed this sea of flames to burn forever and to never extinguish even with the passage of time.

The eternal burning made this starfield a world of fire.

All the planets and rocks had dissipated after these countless years of burning. Only nine planets remained, and they formed a circle.

Only these nine planets were able to withstand the unimaginable flames. Even so, these nine planets were no longer intact and were like crescent moons.

Dense flames surrounded the nine planets as if they were constantly trying to burn them to ashes.

The first of the nine plants had no ocean. Even if it did a long time ago, it had evaporated, leaving only the dried seabed.

At first glance, there was no green on the planet. Even if there were any plants, they were all fiery red. Although they were dazzling, there was death hidden underneath them.

The plants that could survive under these conditions weren't simple.

This place had spiritual energy just like normal cultivation planets, but the spiritual energy here contained fire poison. If a mortal sucked in a mouthful of it, their entire body, along with their bones, would instantly turn to black ashes.

Even cultivators can't endure long within the fire poison. This starfield was named the Vermillion Bird Land, and these nine planet were the Vermillion Bird Divine Planets!

The first Divine Planet was the most respected! In the southern part of the planet, there was a giant dark red statue! This was a statue of a soaring Vermillion Bird!

Its tail was opened as if it was an open flame, and it covered five kilometers of land. If the tail was already so large, there was no need to mention the body of this Vermillion Bird!

It occupied hundreds of kilometers, and this giant Vermillion Bird could even be easily seen from space!

The eyes of the Vermillion Bird were formed purely from fire. Every hour, two dense strands of fire would descend from the sky and enter the eyes of the Vermillion bird.

This wasn't the only Divine Vermillion Bird Statue. The other eight planets all had the exact same statue. This was the holy symbol of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect!

There were dozens of people wearing crimson robes sitting around the Vermillion Bird statue. There were men and women among them, and they absorbed the flames around them.

The Vermillion Bird's tail was divided into the three parts, and each part had an old man sitting on it. Their hands were in a seal and they were chanting a strange chant. Each of the Vermillion Bird's feathers emitted fire that was absorbed by the surrounding cultivators.

This was a mandatory daily cultivation that occurred in the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, where they borrowed the power of the holy statue to absorb the power of fire. Aside from those dozens of cultivators next to the statue, there were hundreds more even further away.

If one looked even further, there were far too many cultivators cultivating with the statue as the center. From the dozens next to the statue, to hundreds, thousands, and tens of thousands of cultivators further away!

Countless cultivators wearing the same clothes silently absorbed the flames from the holy statue.

Time slowly passed, and in the blink of an eye, the flames from the Vermillion Bird statue began to gradually dissipate. The cultivators got ready for their last bit of cultivation. Usually, at this time, their cultivation for the day was about to be complete.

In the outermost edge, people who didn't absorb much of the flames had already opened their eyes. Soon, everyone opened their eyes and regained consciousness.

Even the three elders on the tail all awakened from their trance. One of them stood up and looked at the disciples of the Vermillion Bird Sect and was about to speak.

However, just at this moment, a shocking change occurred!

The Vermillion Bird Holy Statue trembled and the originally dim body suddenly exploded in flames! The Vermillion Bird Holy Statue released a powerful red glow.

The flames from the statue continued to grow and quickly became huge. The expressions of the three elders quickly changed, and they flew off the statue instantly. One of the elders roared, "Disciples of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, retreat! Quickly retreat!"

The other two elders waved their sleeves, creating a power gust of wind, and the dozens of disciples near the statue were blow into the air. The disciples' expressions all changed and retreated without hesitation.

In an instant, all the disciples of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect quickly retreated from the Vermillion Bird statue. From above, the disciples moving away from the statue looked like a retreating tide.

The flames from the Vermillion Bird Holy Statue became even more fierce, and they shot into the air and covered the sky! The dense flames spread out in ring-shaped waves. This wasn't the only place like this. The same scene was occurring on the other eight planets as well! This sudden change caused the expressions of many people of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect to change. However, there were some elders who were different. Their bodies began to tremble uncontrollably. This wasn't trembling due to fear, but excitement!

"Vermillion Bird Transformation... Vermillion Bird Transformation!! I didn't think I'd ever see the Vermillion Bird Transformation in my lifetime!" A white-haired old man looked up at the sky and laughed. His eyes revealed an ancient gaze as he looked at the Vermillion Bird statue.

He wasn't the only one. Everyone who knew about the Vermillion Bird Transformation looked at the sky with excitement in their eyes. There weren't many people among the nine planets that knew what it was, but all the ones that did had powerful cultivation!

On the first planet, there was a land to the east that was covered in purplish red flames. The moment this change occurred, the earth suddenly collapsed and a purple figure charged out.

The moment this figure appeared, the surrounding sea of flames began to gather around him. The flickering of the flames allowed you to see that it was an old man covered in wrinkles. He stared at the sky dumbfoundedly and his body trembled once.

"Vermillion Bird Transformation!" Unknowingly, two stream of tears flowed from his eyes and he laughed like crazy. "It really is the Vermillion Bird Transformation!!"

This scene was happening across the remaining eight Vermillion Bird Divine Planets as well!

The Vermillion Bird Holy Statue released dense flames, and as the flame pushed outward, they suddenly reversed. All of the scattered flames began to surge back to the statue. It wasn't just the flames from nearby, but all the flames in the sky and across the planet were being pulled in. It was as if an unimaginable suction force had appeared within the statue.

From a distance, the planet seemed to have become an ocean as flames gathered from all directions.

At this moment, the sky changed colors and the world changed!

While the Vermillion Bird Holy Statue was absorbing the flames, it looked like a volcano erupted. A pillar of flames shot out of the statues straight into the sky!

It was as if the Vermillion Bird Holy Statue was just a medium to gather all the flames across the planet so that the pillar of flame could pierce the clouds and exit the planet!

As the pillar of fire rumbled, it penetrated the clouds, penetrated the atmosphere, and penetrated the heat wave to appear in the burning starfield!

The moment it charged out, eight more pillars of flame shot out from the other eight planets once their respective statues gathered enough flames! Soon, the nine pillars of flame gathered at the center of the nine planets!

The moment the nine pillars flame gathered, a Vermillion Bird cry countless times louder than the one Wang Lin created and several times more powerful echoed across this burning starfield!

What appeared along with the Vermillion Bird cry was a Vermillion Bird the size of a planet. It was as if it hadn't appeared in countless years. The natural flames that all the cultivators of the Alliance dreaded began to surge toward this location!

The vibrations caused by this made it feel as if the entire starfield was shaking, and a very loud rumble echoed across the starfield!

This was Vermillion Bird Transformation! This was the first Vermillion Bird Transformation since they had lost to the Alliance! The Vermillion Bird Transformation held great importance to the

Vermillion Bird Divine Sect!

This meant that a member of the Vermillion Bird Series had awakened their Vermillion Bird Mark and could possibly become the next Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor. This was the only way for the Vermillion Bird Transformation to occur and summon the true Vermillion Bird spirit that hadn't appeared for tens of thousands of years!

At this moment, nine people in rays of purplish red light flew out from the nine planets, and each of them was at the Nirvana Shatterer stage. They had come out for this Vermillion Bird Transformation!

When the nine of them closed in on the Vermillion Bird spirit, it let out another cry. The cry turned into countless ripples that spread across the starfield. It also pushed massive amounts of flame along with it.

At the same time, the Vermillion Bird spirit rapidly rotated and turned into a giant ball of fire. The flame began to twist and then an image appeared!

The person in the image had long, flowing hair, and the Vermillion Bird tattoo covered his body. He gave off large amounts of flame, and from a distance, he looked like a Vermillion Bird!

He was Wang Lin!

In the picture, aside from Wang Lin, there was also the Tattoo Clan Holy Ancestor who had a mournful appearance with her empty eye sockets. Before her was Qing Lin formed by the crystal light!

The moment the scene appeared, the woman suddenly looked over. Her empty eyes caused their minds to tremble.

"This woman is..."

"Tattoo Clan Holy Ancestor Qiu Yao!"

"The person before her, could he be the Celestial Emperor Qing Lin?!"

Master Void, the All-Seer, and everyone else appeared in the picture!

"Master Void and the All-Seer are there too!"

"The person went through the Vermillion Bird Awakening in such a dangerous place. That Master Void is a key figure in the Alliance. He definitely won't allow my Vermillion Bird Sect to have someone awaken!"

"However, I had never seen the person who awakened. How did he obtain the Vermillion Bird Series?"

The nine people looked at the scene inside the ball of fire. Just at this moment, a powerful divine sense came from the depths of the burning star system. This divine sense was so strong that it even caused the flames within the star system to pause!

"There is no need to doubt this child's identity. His mark was given to him by one of my avatars. Take the force of the entire sect and use the true spirit as a guide. Bring him back safely at all costs!"

After this divine sense swept by, the nine of them immediately revealed fervent respect.

"As the Divine Emperor orders!"

"This old man doesn't have much time left as my injuries from back then have become more serious. This child is the hope of my Vermillion Bird Divine Sect... You all are closer, so no matter the cost, you must ensure his safety!"

At this moment, inside the Celestial Emperor Cave, as Qing Lin appeared, Wang Lin felt heat in his Vermillion Bird tattoo. He didn't even have time to check before several gazes fell on him.

There was a flash of killing intent from Master Void. He

immediately noticed the change to the tattoo on Wang Lin's body.

"The Vermillion Bird Sect has noticed his awakening!"

Chapter 1028 - Stop Spell

The Tattoo Clan Holy Ancestor also noticed the faint change in Wang Lin's Vermillion Bird tattoo, but she didn't care. She couldn't see Qing Lin's appearance, but she could clearly feel it.

She had been here for tens of thousands of years, so how could she not know of the divine sense left here within the seal? Its sole purpose was to keep her permanently sealed here.

After sensing Qing Lin's avatar, her hatred became even stronger. Her empty eye sockets stared at Qing Lin, and countless memories flashed through her mind.

"Qing Lin!!" the woman said, almost gnashing her teeth. The moment Qing Lin appeared, a complex tattoo flashed between her eyebrows. Then a ferocious red beast bone shot out at Qing Lin!

The moment the beast bone appeared, a monstrous evil aura appeared. The moment the evil aura appeared, the temperature dropped as if it was winter. As the evil aura spread, layers of ice began to appear in the surroundings.

Wang Lin's origin energy rapidly cycled and the heat of his Vermillion Bird Divine Fire filled his body. However, his gaze was locked onto the beast bone, and a huge wave was set off in his heart.

"Wither Dao Pair?" Wang Lin looked at the back of his right hand. The ferocious appearance of the Wither Dao Pair was there.

"The spell used by the Tattoo Clan Holy Ancestor unexpectedly looks like the Wither Dao Pair. Although, the color is different and the effect is not the same."

Qing Lin's divine sense avatar formed by the specks of light coldly looked at the woman and pointed at her!

With a point of his finger, specks of light began to appear. These specks of light came from Qing Lin and gathered at the tip of his

finger. Then a ray of crystal light shot out and surrounded the beast bone like a flowing river.

The moment the light formed a circle, it quickly contracted. It penetrated the beast bone at an unimaginable speed and went inside the beast bone.

The specks of light condensed toward the center of the beast bone. When large amount of light entered the beast bone, the beast bone seemed to have no power to resist. Red gas escaped from the beast bone, and the beast bone seemed to fuse with the specks of light. As more red gas escaped, the beast bone seem to lose its luster.

It only took a few moments for a bright, fist-sized crystal to form inside the beast bone.

The moment the crystal appeared, it released a bright glow. The light was like tens of thousands of swords stabbing outwards. This made everyone gasp.

"What a tyrannical sealing method. It doesn't consume a bit of the divine sense avatar. Instead, it extracts the power of law from the opponent's spell and uses it to completely seal the spell. Not even Senior Brother could do something like this so easily!" Master Void gasped and his pupils shrank. Soon, a trace of greed appeared in his eyes.

"Although Qing Lin is very strong, according the Alliance's observations and information, I'm 90% certain he is in his deathbed. If I can capture him and control him through a special method, then the Cultivation Alliance will no longer have any enemies!"

A thunderous rumble echoed and the beast bone trembled as the light pierced out from inside it. when the light pierced out from the beast bone, the beast bone shattered into countless pieces.

Although it seems like a lot has happened, all of this took place in

an instant. As the bright light spread, it caused everyone's eyes to feel a stab of pain and forced them to retreat.

Qing Lin coldly looked at the Tattoo Clan Holy Ancestor, and he raised his right hand once more and a mysterious rune appeared. The rune whistled through the air until it was above the woman and released a green light.

The moment the rune appeared, a roar-like sound came from the Celestial Burial Vortex that the woman had somewhat pulled up from the ground.

One by one, souls charged out from the Celestial Burial Pool. At first there weren't many, but soon, they were coming out like crazy.

The giant vortex quickly broke free from the woman's control. There was a heaven-shaking rumble and then the vortex began to rotate, and it was even faster than before. There were even tearing sounds that made it seem as if the world was being torn apart.

The unimaginable amount of souls moved with the vortex. Those ferocious gazes and mournful cries made it seem like the gates to hell had been opened.

There were simply too many souls. Wang Lin only took one look before his scalp went numb. There were celestials, Tattoo Clan, ancient Qi cultivators, and even beasts Wang Lin had never seen before.

Every soul inside gave off a terrifying pressure. Although they were long dead, this pressure showed that every single one of these souls were extremely powerful when they were alive!

Only those with certain qualifications would be thrown into the Celestial Burial Pool by Celestial Emperor Qing Lin!

As the countless souls roared, the Celestial Burial Pool surged up like the raging sea. It rotated rapidly below the woman, and a suction force several times stronger than before appeared.

However, what was strange was that the suction force only affected the woman and had no effect on anyone else.

Qing Lin didn't pause. His hands moved and another rune appeared that circled the woman as well. The moment after this rune appeared, the vortex rotated twice as fast, as if it had become the mouth of hell that wanted to devour her completely.

The black blood coming from her eye sockets started to flow even faster, as if she was shedding tears, only these tears were shocking to see.

"Why did you lie to me.... Why did you lie to me, why!?!" The woman's voice contained a powerful penetrating force. As her voice spread out, the two runes before her trembled as if they could collapse at any moment.

What was even more terrifying was that the space around her shattered with her sharp voice. The space was about to collapse.

As her voice penetrated through the air, it created a series of sonic booms that swept the area. Soon, it created a storm that swept toward Qing Lin.

Blood came out of Wang Lin's ears. Even though he was constantly cycling his origin energy and had the body of an ancient god, he was still injured.

It was as if a buzz had appeared in his hears, and the same words echoed and lingered in his ears.

"Why... Why..."

Wang Lin was aghast at the situation, and he saw that Situ Nan and the others were almost the same. Only the All-Seer, Master Void, and the man in black had gloomy expressions and weren't affected.

The sound of her voice formed a storm that charged at Qing Lin. Qing Lin still had a cold expression as he lifted his right hand and pointed forward. With that, the incoming storm suddenly paused!

It was as if an unimaginable law had descended from the heavens, and according to the will of the caster, this law stopped everything's right to move. Then it turned into countless strands of law power that entangled it and stopped it from moving.

"The Stop spell!!" Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light, and there was even a trace of excitement in them. To him, the Stop spell was a very important celestial spell.

Wang Lin had gotten through many dangers in his life due to the Stop spell. It could be said that the Stop spell was something indispensable in his life.

However, the Stop spell he learned was what he learned from the jade Celestial Emperor Qing Lin left. He had never seen another person use it. No matter how hard he studied it, he had no chance of breaking the limit of this spell.

However, this was the first time he was witnessing someone else use the Stop spell, and the person who used it was Qing Lin!

Just at that moment, others might not have much comprehension about what just happened. However, Wang Lin could be considered an inheritor of the Stop spell, so it was extremely important for him to see Qing Lin use it.

This was no different from Qing Lin personally teaching it to him. It was as if Qing Lin was the teacher and Wang Lin was the student. After the student finished learning, the master would cast the spell once to allow the student to verify and adjust what they learned.

This was a chance Wang Lin could only dream of. It was as if Bai Fan had appeared and used Call the Wind, Summon the Rain, Magic Arsenal, Mountains Crumble, Lands Collapse, and Dark Moon, Clear Skies before him!

However, this wasn't the time to carefully ponder it. Wang Lin could only memorize this scene to study later.

Qing Lin's right hand didn't stop. After he stopped the storm, his hand quickly moved. Then seven more runes immediately flew out and arrived next to the woman.

They fused with the previous two seals and formed a nine-seal formation!

The nine seals circled the woman's body and released a mysterious light. The moment the nine seals appeared, the Celestial Burial Pool below the woman suddenly erupted!

This Celestial Burial Pool formed giant vortex and rotated rapidly. As it continued to expand, countless souls flew out at the woman.

In almost the blink of an eye, she was surrounded by souls. These souls gathered together to form black chains. The black chains locked her down and mercilessly dragged her down.

Chapter 1029 - Scattered Like Birds

The vortex charged into the air and an unimaginable suction force erupted. The Tattoo Clan Holy Ancestor wasn't able to struggle at all, and the chain slowly pulled her back into the rising vortex.

The woman revealed a bleak expression, and the tattoo between her eyebrows flickered. Every flicker would cause a loud rumble and one of the chains around her would shatter. The chains would turn back into wailing souls that got sucked into the Celestial Burial Vortex.

The moment the chains collapsed, countless souls came out of the vortex and formed new chains that continued to drag her down.

This caused everyone who saw this to silently ponder. They were shocked and had various thought about this.

The woman bitterly smiled. She had been sealed here for too many years and didn't have the power she used to have. If Qing Lin's divine sense avatar wasn't here, she might've had a chance to break free, but now she had no chance.

She revealed a bitter smile. Although she had no eyes, there seemed to be a hint of light in her empty eye sockets. At this moment, green gas appeared in her eye sockets and seemed to replace her eyes.

She looked at the Qing Lin avatar before her and let out a miserable laugh. "The person I hate the most in my life is you, Qing Lin!!

"Back then, my Tattoo Clan offended Supreme, so we had to escape to the sealed realm, where the Supreme had no control. We just wanted to avoid the dispute and find a place to live far away from death.

"The war with your Celestial Realm was because you celestials were eyeing our Tattoo clan's source origin energy, and you attacked first. Did my Tattoo clan have to obey you?! That war lasted for far too long, and your Celestial Realm used various methods against us. In order to steal my Tattoo Clan's holy bottle, you killed countless powerful members of my clan!

"If that was it, it would have been fine. After all, casualties on both sides are inevitable in a war. However, as one of the four Celestial Emperors and the most powerful person in the Celestial Realm, why did you deceive a woman's fragile heart!?

"You had said that I'd be your Celestial Cave Concubine. I, Qiu Yao, betrayed my clan for you and willingly become your concubine in exchange for a place for my Tattoo clan to live in this sealed realm.

"You said that you liked my eyes, and for you, I willingly dug out my own eyes and gave them to you. These eyes that had been gathering energy for countless years and had condensed an sliver of primordial energy. It was a pair of eyes that every generation of Tattoo Clan Ancestor inherited from the previous generation.

"Do you still remember that scene. My blood stained eyes and the blood that flowed out of my eye sockets...

"You asked so much of me, and I did my best to do fulfill your every demand. Even when you sealed me here to suppress the monstrous amount of souls here, I was willing.

"Beside you, I wasn't the Holy Ancestor, but just your concubine, and I liked you..."

The smile on her face became even more miserable. The black blood flew out from her eye socket like tears. Only they were tears of blood, and memories of the past flashed through her mind.

"Why!? Why did you still lie to me even though I did everything? You promised me you would give my clan a realm to live in. You

promised me my clan would live on. You even said that one day you would take my clan outside the sealed realm once more!

"These were all things you told me. I, Qiu Yao, was stupid enough to believe your words. I stayed here suppressing these souls in the Celestial Burial Pool for you even though I was aware that your purpose was to seal me here. However, I still chose to believe in you.

"If it wasn't for the fact that I felt a member of clan and came out at all costs to see him, I would have never know that my clan never got their own realm! That after I was sealed, my clan became slaves to you celestials!!!!

"This made me hate you even more. Qing Lin, are you a heartless person? Do you not have any emotions? Are you a rock?! An ordinary slave seal simply can't seal my Tattoo clan for generations without end. That slave seal was clearly derived from that primordial energy from my eyes. Only that kind of power could seal my clan like this!!

"You obtained my eyes and obtained that sliver of primordial energy. Then you enfused countless slave seals within it so my clan became ant-like slaves within the sealed realm!! They were forced to worship you celestials for generations."

Even more black blood came out of her empty eye sockets. It carried the monstrous resentment from having her countless years of anticipation suddenly collapse before her.

"Qing Lin, your avatar is here, which means you're still not dead. Do you dare to appear before me!?!" The woman's mournful voice echoed as she was slowly dragged back into the Celestial Burial Pool with a miserable smile on her face.

When she was about to be pulled completely into the Celestial Burial Pool, her head suddenly jerked up and the tattoo between her eyebrows completely separated from her skin. The tattoo flickered like crazy, and even from where Wang Lin was, he could

clearly see the lines of blood connecting to the tattoo. He could imagine how painful it was.

However, this pain couldn't compare to the pain in her heart. She raised her right hand and grabbed the tattoo. She then mercilessly pulled it out from between her eyebrows regardless of the pain and threw it up.

Ta Shan was still close to her. Everything before him made him gain some understanding, but his eyes were still filled with confusion. The tattoo the woman threw flew like light and arrived near Ta Shan. It fused to the spot between his eyebrows along with a stinging pain.

After throwing the tattoo, the woman became very weak and gradually sank into the Celestial Burial Pool. The green gas in her eye sockets flickered as she looked at Wang Lin and muttered, "You have helped my Tattoo clan... I, Qiu Yao, won't forget those that have helped my clan..."

She revealed a miserable smile once more as she mercilessly stabbed her two eye sockets. The green gas was pulled out and she threw it. It turned into two rays of green light that fused into one and then shot toward Wang Lin.

"Aside from my Tattoo Clan's life tattoo, another thing we had that made us famous in the outer realm was the Withered Tattoo spell. This is the method of the Withered Tattoo. Since you helped my Tattoo Clan, then you should be able to get my clan's descendant to help you obtain the power of tattoos."

Wang Lin heard her message immediately after he caught the green light.

She profoundly looked at the cold figure of Qing Lin as she sank into the Celestial Burial Pool. At this moment, the surroundings were completely silent. Even the countless souls also sank into the Celestial Burial Pool with her.

Only the sound of the vortex rotating could still be heard. The vortex slowly sank and was about to disappear into the deep pit below.

Holding the green light, Wang Lin naturally understood what the woman named Qiu Yao wanted. According to her, this Withered Tattoo spell required the help of the Tattoo clan, and it would be an invisible chain that tied Wang Lin and the Tattoo clan together.

"The fact that she is so confident means that the Withered Tattoo can't be ordinary!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he recalled the yellow talisman that could seal origin energy back in Allheaven...

"Could it be..." Wang Lin's eyes narrowed.

Just at this moment, just as the Celestial Burial Pool was about to disappear, a shocking change occurred. Qiu Yao's figure suddenly came out of the sinking vortex and, following a tearing sound, a heaven-shaking rumble came from the vortex.

"Qing Lin, even if I die, I won't let you go!" When this voice echoed, a large amount of souls appeared. The souls didn't charge out but collapsed. As the souls collapsed, the Celestial Burial Pool also trembled.

"Since you used me to suppress these souls, you should know that after countless years, I have become one with the Celestial Burial Pool. They won't let me leave, and you won't let me leave, so let us perish together!!"

As Qiu Yao's venomous words echoed, the Celestial Burial Pool collapsed. Countless souls were torn to pieces and turned into destructive power that entered the vortex. After an immeasurable amount of destructive force entered the vortex, a shocking change occurred.

The vortex suddenly shot up and turned into a huge whirlwind that could destroy anything in its path. It shot straight up into the sky. At this moment, Master Void's expression changed and he took the beautiful middle-aged woman and the girl suspected to the Brilliant Void's Saintess and escaped.

The All-seer and company were the same. At this moment, everyone scattered like birds.

That whirlwind shot out and caused the space here to collapse, loud rumbles echoing as it happened. What collapsed wasn't just the space here, but also the edge of the cave that was sealed by the scattered devil.

The whirlwind charged out in an instant. As the endless resentful screams echoed, something floated out from below.

It was a 100-foot-wide black pool filled with black blood, and it gave off an eerie energy. What was strange was that this eerie energy was celestial spiritual energy!

Celestial Burial Pool!

There were countless ferocious beasts carved around the black pool along with countless twisted faces suffering from pain. The moment it appeared, a terrifying aura came with it. In the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm, the sky began to change and thunder echoed across the former Demon Spirit Land.

A heaven-shaking change even occurred in the space outside the Demon Spirit Land. The vortex in the East Demon Spirit Sea began to rotate like crazy and began to suck in origin energy. The vortex expanded like crazy, and some of the cultivators passing by where caught inside. Their bodies immediately collapsed, and even their origin souls couldn't escape.

This terrifying change immediately caught the attention of simply too many people!

At this moment, before everyone could get a good look, a crack suddenly appeared on the Celestial Burial Pool.

Shortly after, a series of crackling sounds echoed and even more cracks appeared. The famous Celestial Burial Pool suddenly

collapsed and all the souls inside were torn apart. The unimaginable destructive force scattered like crazy.

Qing Lin's avatar didn't dodge. The moment the destructive aura from the Celestial Burial Pool arrived, he closed his eyes and turned into a speck of light that disappeared within the cave.

As the shockwave spread, the entire place was filled with a deafening roar. This shockwave was so powerful that it shattered the seal the scattered devil had placed and revealed the cave's true appearance. Everyone, including Wang Lin, was scattered in all directions by the powerful shockwave.

Everyone was forced to scatter due to the force created by the collapse of the Celestial Burial Pool!

Even Master Void's expression turned pale, as he was injured. He couldn't even bother with the beautiful middle-aged woman and the girl, as he was thrown by the powerful shockwave. He collided with a restriction within the cave and disappeared.

As for the beautiful woman and the girl in pink, they were scattered as well. They both touched a different restriction and disappeared without a trace.

The All-Seer continued to retreat, and his eyes revealed a mysterious light. His foot moved in a strange way and then he rushed into a restriction in a distant pavilion and disappeared.

Almost everyone disappeared while they retreated.

Wang Lin's body also trembled. Under the effect of this shockwave, he felt as if almost all his bones were going to shatter. He felt pain in his body and coughed out blood. Then he fell on the ground next to some flowers and touched a restriction. There was a flash of light and his figure slowly disappeared.

However, just as his body was about to disappear, a ray of light quickly closed in on him from the vortex.

Along the way, the ray of light broke all the restrictions that

blocked its path and headed straight for Wang Lin. In an instant, it arrived near Wang Lin, and while Wang Lin was stunned, it penetrated his bag of holding. It went straight for the yellow crystal given to him by the mysterious man in the hall.

"Qing Lin's avatar!!" This was the last thought that appeared in Wang Lin's mind before he disappeared. He clearly saw Qing Lin's avatar within that light.

The collapse of the Celestial Burial Pool caused the Celestial Emperor Cave to shake violently. Everyone was scattered, and they activated different restrictions and were teleported to different locations.

As if the heavens had willed it, the woman surrounded by demonic energy and covered in scars fell close to Wang Lin after the shockwave. She landed in some flowers and triggered a restriction. She was then teleported to the same place Wang Lin was sent to.

After a long time, the shockwave dissipated and the entire place was in ruins, leaving only a deep pit that gave off a chilly aura. The Celestial Burial Pool had shattered into countless fragments that disappeared within various restrictions.

This place was completely silent, and after an unknown amount of time, a person struggled to climb out of the pit. His head was very big and his body was rather small. His eyes were still filled with fear as he climbed out.

Behind him were the three Chen brothers and everyone else that was sucked in, aside from one of the female disciples, whose body collapsed, and Elder Sun, who lost his Star-Marked Sable. Everyone else climbed out.

They silently pondered as they looked around, and fear lingered in their hearts.

No one noticed the Star-Marked Sable fly by, because it was too

fast, and everyone was still recovering from the aftermath. The Star-Marked Sable shot straight into the depths of the pit.

Its eyes were filled with intelligence. It could clearly feel an aura within the depths of this pit that would make it go crazy...

Chapter 1030 - The Eternity Between True and False

In the vastness of space, aside from the bright nebula and countless meteorites, there was also endless dust. Each particle of dust was often very small. Though some could be seen by a cultivator's divine sense, most couldn't be clearly detected by cultivators.

In the corner of the universe, there were some dust particles that were so small that not even Nirvana Shatterer cultivators could detect them with their divine sense.

These dust particles were very small, but there were other worlds within them!

The Demon Spirit Land, the former Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm, and Celestial Emperor Qing Lin's cave were here.

Aside from the East Demon Spirit Sea, which was an immeasurable distance away, there was no other entrance to these places. Within the dust, there was a grand palace at the center of the Celestial Emperor Cave.

This grand palace was completely purple and gave off a majestic aura. There were 99 candles placed in a formation on the ground. At this moment, 64 candles had already extinguished...

There was no person inside the hall, only ashes on the ground. The remaining 35 candles flickered, and their light scattered in the hall. It gave the hall a grim aura.

At this moment, it was as if wind had blown in from outside the hall and swept through. The fire flickered violently. Out of the remaining 35 candles, 23 of them shook violently as they struggled to stay burning. However, the wind was too cold, and as it blew by, countless tattoos flickered within the wind.

In the end, the 23 candles extinguished one by one. When the

candles went out, the hall became more dark. The smoke released by the candles seemed to form a devilish shadow that was silently laughing.

The smoke dissipated. The moment the 23 candles extinguished, a figure sitting in a large throne in a hall identical to this one violently trembled and coughed out black blood.

Blood also came out of his orifices; it was a shocking sight to behold.

The environment here was exactly the same as the hall above. However, there were no candles here. Instead, there was a huge throne. The man covered in the black mist trembled and then opened his eyes.

His eyes were cloudy. If Wang Lin saw this place, he would recognize it as the place his Nether Guide showed after it was altered!

The mysterious man was the person who gifted him the yellow crystal!

"23 candles have extinguished... Only 12 left. Qiu Yao, even as you die, you must hurt me so... Did I really make you hate me this much..." The bitterness in the man's face was very deep.

"When your Tattoo clan arrived from the outer realm, your clan wanted to forge an alliance with us. I opened up a realm for your clan to live in... However, after your clan arrived, a large amount of celestials went missing. All kinds of signs pointed to your Tattoo clan being responsible for the disappearance of those celestials.

"I didn't believe it at first, but when I went to the Tattoo clan's realm, I saw your clan take the souls of celestials to activate your clan's Holy Tattoo...

"Since you all acted like this, how could we not go to war? How could I, Qing Lin, not be angry? If that hadn't happened, could the most miserable war since I became the Celestial Emperor have

occurred? If it wasn't for this, how could the Celestial Realm have lost so much vitality that we weren't able to resist the catastrophe that caused the Celestial Realm to collapse?

"Moreover, the collapse of the Celestial Realm was one of your plans!

"The Tattoo Clan Holy Ancestor is only an avatar. Your true identity is the daughter of the Supreme of the outer realm. Your purpose for coming here wasn't what you said at the beginning, it was to destroy all forces within the sealed realm." The man's face became even more bitter. His eyes were cloudy and there was a hint of reminisce in them.

"You became my Celestial Cave Concubine and forced the Flower Imperial Concubine to become a flower soul so she could only exist as a Flower Celestial only because she found out about you. I personally witnessed this after I became suspicious. You failed, but not only did you not repent, you wanted me go to the outer realm with you and become the disciple of your father, the Supreme. I'm the dignified Emperor of the Celestial Realm, a ruler and native of the sealed realm: how could I betray my home?!

"Your eyes contained the primordial force, but it was because you used your time with me to activate it. This primordial force was the seed your father placed to destroy the sealed realm. If it had spread, everyone within the sealed realm would've been destroyed along with countless mortals. This was all so you could make the sealed realm into a ruin so it would make it easier for you all to search for the so-called Heaven's Gate.

"I dug out your eyes, but can the pain you felt even match up to one ten thousandth of the pain I feel!?

"Even then, I couldn't bear to kill you, so I sealed you within the Celestial Burial Pool instead. I told everyone else that you died. Do you know the pain in my heart?

"Qiu Yao, what right do you have to hate me? Even today, you

didn't hesitate to destroy your avatar to confuse the people I lured here. You even borrowed the destruction of your avatar to extinguish 23 of my Life Candles!" The man's face was filled with pain, and black gas surrounded his face. The black gas turned into a devilish shadow that seemed like it wanted to devour him.

"You have no right to hate me. The remnants of your Tattoo clan are a danger to the sealed realm, so how could I leave them be and leave endless trouble for the future generation of my sealed realm!? They can exist, but only as eternal slaves to my celestials! I kept them alive as a reminder. To never forget the powerful killing intent from the outer realm."

The black gas around the man's face became even stronger. It gathered between the man's eyebrows as if it wanted to break through. However, just as it was about to break through, 12 points of light appeared, preventing the black gas from breaking in.

"Do I still have enough time..." The man sighed and slowly closed his eyes.

At this moment, Wang Lin's eyes were fierce as he looked ahead. He was in an endless ocean where he couldn't see the end, and there were only waves before him. He stood above the surface of the ocean and pondered.

After he triggered the restriction within the flowers, he was teleported here. The first thing he saw was this blue ocean.

"The moment I was teleported here, I vaguely saw another person who also fell in the flowers not far from me... It was the person covered in demonic energy. I felt a familiar feeling from her."

While pondering, Wang Lin's expression suddenly changed and he suddenly raised his head. He could see an angry wave forming almost a wall in the distance.

Chapter 1031 - Wither Tattoo

As the waves raged above the blue ocean, layers of waves merged together to form a large wave. From far away, it was like a blue line that slowly spread toward Wang Lin.

Before it even closed in, the rumbling sounds of the wave could be heard. It was loud enough to make your ears buzz and make you feel very small.

Wang Lin's eyes became serious as he stared at the wave before him. His feet stepped on the ocean and he immediately retreated. As he moved away from the wave, he thought in his heart, "The place I landed in was only a field of flower. Even though I triggered a restriction, I should not appear in the ocean..." Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he watched the waves move faster and faster. In the blink of an eye, it was already before him, and it came crashing down on him.

"The shockwave from the collapse of the Celestial Burial Pool injured my body and even shook my origin soul. Right now I need to quickly heal up. Since this strange sea is part of the restriction, then there must be endless follow ups..."

As the wave closed in, dense water vapor filled the area. From afar, it looked like there was mist in front of the wave before it was shattered by the wave.

The wave roared and continued to become taller as it closed in. The wave went higher and higher in the air and then mercilessly slammed down on Wang Lin.

At this instant, Wang Lin's eyes flashed, and with a step, he suddenly sank into the water. He rapidly descended as if he was a heavy piece of metal.

The moment his body disappeared, the wave crashed on the surface of the ocean. An invisible vibration was set off across the

sea, causing more waves to appear. The wave swept by.

Wang Lin's body continued to sink, and he avoided the vibration caused by the waves. He ignored the violent waves on the surface and charged toward the bottom of the sea.

As he moved forward, he began to frown.

"This isn't a real ocean. I didn't see a single creature present along the way... Besides, more importantly..." Wang Lin's body stopped. Then his right hand formed a seal and he pointed. A vortex immediately appeared. At first it was not very large, but soon, it spread. In the blink of an eye, it was 100 feet wide and pushed the water away. From a distance, it looked like a huge bubble.

Wang Lin was inside the bubble, and his right hand reached forward. A small, fist-sized ball of water entered the bubble. The bubble trembled as the water entered and landed in Wang Lin's right hand.

Holding the ball of sea water, Wang Lin placed it next to his nose and smelled it. His eyes lit up for a moment.

"It was indeed as I expected. This sea water doesn't smell like the sea!" Wang Lin put the sea water next to his mouth and licked it.

"It's not sea water!" His right hand viciously squeezed, and the ball of sea water immediately collapsed.

Wang Lin raised his head and pondered. There were flashes of deduction in his eyes.

"This is dew! During my early days of cultivation, I depended on the dew from the heaven defying bead, so I'm extremely familiar with it. This isn't an ocean, it's a drop of dew on a flower petal or a blade of grass!"

Wang Lin's eyes became enlightened as he looked around in admiration.

"What a powerful restriction. To trap someone within a world inside a drop of dew." After seeing through this ocean, not only did Wang Lin not relax, but his expression became more serious.

"Restrictions focus on trapping and attacking; very few focus solely on trapping. This is the Celestial Emperor Cave, and from what the Tattoo Clan Holy Ancestor, Qiu Yao, said, Qing Lin is a ruthless person. There is no way the restrictions here would merely just trap someone." While Wang Lin pondered, he couldn't help but look at his bag of holding. Before he entered, he clearly saw Qing Lin's avatar enter the yellow crystal inside his bag of holding.

"From Qiu Yao's expression, it doesn't seem like what she said was false. However, after 1,000 years of cultivation, there is no way I would take people's words at face value. Just like black and white, if one looks at them separately, they are very distinct, but if you mix them, then grey appears!" To Wang Lin, unless he saw it himself or figured it out on his own, then while he would listen to them, he would never thoroughly believe what someone else told him.

This was the experience he had gained after 1,000 years of cultivation. If this was when he was a mortal or when he just joined the Heng Yue Sect, he would have believed it.

"Whether it is true or false, it doesn't matter. At least I was able to gain some of Qing Lin's personality. I can't activate the restrictions here!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he carefully manipulated the bubble to descend further.

After a long time, he landed at the seabed. The seabed was grey and gave off a hazy feeling. Wang Lin sat at the sea bed and closed his eyes to heal.

Although he was healing, he didn't close off his divine sense. His divine sense spread out 100 feet around him and he carefully observed all the changes around him.

Time slowly passed, and in the blink of an eye, seven days passed. On the eighth day, Wang Lin opened his eyes, and there was a flash of flame in his eyes.

He pondered for a bit. At the bottom of the quiet seabed, Wang Lin recalled everything that happened in the Celestial Emperor Cave, like the unexpected Vermillion Bird Awakening that broke the bottle world. Wang Lin's memory locked onto the scroll that appeared in Ancient Demon Bei Lou's hand.

"I presume that was the Lonely Desert Smoke Painting of the Mountain and River Painting.

"The Vermillion Bird awakened at a bad time... I didn't think the Vermillion Bird Awakening would penetrate all 99 realms and allow everyone to know about it. Thanks to that, they all think I'm someone from the Four Divine Sect.

"Although I couldn't see any clues in that Master Void's gaze, I feel like there was a needle pointed at me.

"There was also that beautiful middle-aged woman. She is only at Nirvana Cleanser stage. Although she hid her gaze very well, I still saw a trace of hostility.

"Also, the girl suspected to be the Brilliant Void Saintess was the same."

He had to be even more careful from now on in the Celestial Emperor Cave. Otherwise, it was likely to invite a fatal disaster due to the Vermillion Bird Awakening. Wang Lin touched the Vermillion Bird tattoo, and his expression became gloomy.

Only after recalling what happened to Ta Shan did Wang Lin's expression change once more.

"Ta Shan... He was originally my celestial guard. Unfortunate... However, encountering the Tattoo Clan Holy Ancestor was his fortunate. I just don't know where he is right now or if he still remembers me." Wang Lin let out a sigh. After thinking about Ta

Shan, he thought about the green gas Qiu Yao had given him.

Wang Lin raised his right hand, and with a thought, green gas came out from his hand to form a ball of green gas.

This ball of green gas wasn't static but constantly moved. After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin split off a bit of his divine sense and charged straight into the green gas.

Wang Lin's expression changed and he gradually frowned. As he observed the green gas, sometimes he was pleasantly surprised but sometimes he was confused.

After a long time, Wang Lin squeezed his hand and the ball of green gas dissipated.

"Wither Tattoo... It is something that only the Tattoo Clan can make, and if an outsider wants to make it, they will need the help of a Tattoo clan member to activate it. Its power is mainly divided into four different types: seal, collapse, escape, and break!" While pondering, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and a yellow talisman with a complex rune on it appeared. It looked quite old and the color had faded.

Wang Lin originally had two of these talisman he got from Allheaven. He had studied them for a long time but still didn't know how to use them. The only time he used one was when he battled against a member of the Yao family in Allheaven.

After looking at the green gas, Wang Lin could determine that this talisman was the Wither Tattoo!

After carefully looking at the complex rune on the talisman, Wang Lin began to ponder. A moment later, he bit his left index finger and squeezed out a drop of blood. Then his left hand quickly formed the seal recorded in the green gas and pointed at the blood.

The blood immediately paused in the air and countless bumps appeared on the surface of the blood. Then it exploded into a red mist and went toward the talisman.

It was very fast, and it instantly went into the talisman. Wang Lin stared at the talisman. The spell he just used was one to check what kind of Wither Tattoo it was.

A moment later, the talisman suddenly moved and a black whirlwind appeared. The whirlwind was so fast that the moment it appeared, it caused the surrounding sea to change.

The vague shape of a large bird appeared within the whirlwind. This bird was completely black and its eyes were like lightning. It swept through the whirlwind once and disappeared along with it.

"This is an escape-type Wither Tattoo that has already been activated by the Tattoo Clan!" Wang Lin's eyes narrowed and he slapped his bag of holding. A big sword flew out. It was one of the 99 swords he obtained from the Slaughter Realm.

Although he had exploded more than 10 of them, Wang Lin still had a lot of them.

Holding the Wither Tattoo, Wang Lin pressed it down on the big sword without hesitation. Then his right hand formed a strange seal and he pointed at the sword. A whirlwind appeared around the sword and then it instantly disappeared.

It disappeared so fast that even Wang Lin only saw a blur. When he took a closer look, the big sword disappeared before him and appeared 100 feet away.

Although it was impossible to see its full speed with only 100 feet, Wang Lin could speculate with this.

"What fast speed!!!" Wang Lin gasped as he stared at the sword 100 feet away. The whirlwind had disappeared and the rune on the talisman had faded a bit.

"Even if I use my full power, it would be difficult for me to achieve this speed. Perhap it can compete with a Nirvana Shatterer cultivator's speed! If it is used with Spatial Bending..." Wang Lin's eyes shined.

Chapter 1032 - Was I Wrong?

When the Celestial Burial Pool within the Celestial Emperor Cave shattered, the impact scattered everyone like a flock of birds. They all triggered different restrictions and disappeared.

At this moment, within an activated restriction, this place was a dense jungle. It was filled with trees with trunks so thick that they would require multiple people to encircle. At a glance, the sky was covered by the leaves, leaving only small gaps for few ray of sunlight to pass. They looked like pillars of light that descended from the sky.

The ground was filled with rotten leaves. One step and you could sink as deep as your waist. The smell of rotting beast bones was mixed into the leaves, and just one whiff would make want to vomit.

The deeper you went in the jungle, the more dense the leaves became, and the more scarce sunlight became as it couldn't penetrate into this place. As a result, it made the depths of the jungle more damp.

There was a person sitting on the endless decaying leaves within the depths of this jungle.

His body was like a top and his upper body was naked. A blood red tattoo flickered on his forehead. There were beast heads around him, and these bloody heads made this place smell like blood.

What was strange was that all the skin between the beasts' eyebrows were ripped off, revealing the fresh flesh beneath.

The pieces of skin that were ripped off was stacked beside the man's leg and gave off a ghostly light.

After an unknown amount of the time, the man slowly opened his eyes, revealing a terrifying gaze. The man was calm as he looked into the distance. After a long time, he muttered to himself, "Although I haven't absorbed all of the ancestor's holy tattoo, I have gained a lot of enlightenment regarding the Wither Tattoo Spell... However, the memory of my previous master's figure won't dissipate..." The man silently pondered before letting out a sigh and closing his eyes once more.

Wang Lin, who was in the depths of the ocean, withdrew his gaze from the large sword. He called the sword back, took off the Wither Tattoo, and placed it inside his bag.

"With this Wither Tattoo, I will have another means of saving myself in a moment of danger, but this Wither Tattoo is indeed mysterious. After leaving the Demon Spirit Land, I must find a chance to make more. However, according to the green gas, the best material for making them is the skin between a fierce beast's eyebrows.

"The more fierce the beast, the more suitable the skin between the eyebrows will be; it even affects the power of the Wither Tattoo itself. A magic spell must be used to gather the beast's soul and blood essence between their eyebrows before taking the skin..."

While Wang Lin pondered, he took a deep breath and slapped his bag of holding. There was a flash of yellow light, and the yellow crystal appeared in his hand.

Staring at the crystal, Wang Lin's eyes became very serious. The thing that mystified him the most was this yellow crystal.

Wang Lin could vaguely feel terrifying fluctuations coming from the crystal, so he didn't dare to carelessly check it with his divine sense.

"If that mysterious person inside the hall was really Qing Lin, then what is his purpose for giving this to me?" Wang Lin stared at the yellow crystal and began to ponder. He clearly remembered that the crystal light that was Qing Lin's avatar entered this yellow crystal. However, no matter how he observed it, he couldn't find any clues.

It was as if Qing Lin's avatar had gone missing and what Wang Lin saw was just an illusion.

After staring at it for a long time, Wang Lin withdrew his gaze. He didn't risk checking it with his divine sense and forcibly suppressed his idea. Then he put the crystal back into his bag.

He had a mysterious feeling that if his divine sense went into it, something unpredictable would occur and it would bring him no benefits.

This kind of feeling was very vague; it was a sliver of spiritual sense he had developed after cultivating for over 1,000 years.

"It is time to leave this place." Wang Lin stood up and began moving up like a dragon. The bubble moved with him.

From above, the ocean was bright blue, but inside the water, it was completely dark. However, none of this bothered Wang Lin. As the bubble rose, all the water was pushed to the sides.

Wang Lin's eyes were flashing with deductions, but just as he was about to reach the surface, his expression change. He immediately pushed his two hands to the side.

The bubble he was in suddenly collapsed and a shockwave quickly spread. It charged upward under Wang Lin's control. As the shockwave charged up, a thunderous rumble echoed as if it had collided with something.

Even the sea water was affected by this loud rumble. Wang Lin felt the sea water near him get ruthlessly pressed down by a powerful force.

His expression turned cold, and he stayed within the ocean but didn't fly up. He left the area under the pressure and looked up. The sky was filled with demonic energy that moved like demonic dragons in the sky.

A person stood at the center of the demonic energy. This person was surrounded by demonic energy, making it impossible to clearly see this person's appearance, but you could vaguely see it was a woman.

When Wang Lin approached the surface, he felt a spell charge down toward him. This was why Wang Lin had collapsed the bubble.

"Wang Lin, come out for me!!!" A voice filled with extreme hatred echoed across the world. It even caused the sea water to spread out.

When Wang Lin, who was in the ocean, heard this voice, his eyes narrowed.

"Yao Xixue!!" He couldn't see her appearance, but the familiar feeling along with the familiar voice allowed Wang Lin to immediately identify her!

Wang Lin revealed a bitter smile and let out a sigh. The grudge between him and Yao Xixue was complicated. Back then, she wanted to use Wang Lin and was in the wrong first. Wang Lin was never one to go easy on a woman, but due to his own cultivation and his fear of the Blood Pill and her father, he sealed her instead of killing her.

Although Wang Lin was hostile toward Blood Ancestor, he admired Blood Ancestor. After all, everything Blood Ancestor had done was for his daughter. If someone had done the same to Wang Ping, he would've done what Blood Ancestor had done, but first he would learn what happened.

Blood Ancestor obviously didn't know what had happened, and he didn't consider Wang Lin a threat; he even had killing intent. He didn't care about what happened, he only needed to know who had taken his daughter. That was enough. If Wang Lin was at his current cultivation level back than, Blood Ancestor wouldn't have been so extreme; he would've found another method to deal with this.

In the end, Wang Lin wasn't strong enough for Blood Ancestor to take any notice of. Even if he knew what happened and knew that his daughter was at fault, he would've still used his powerful cultivation to solve it by force. He would've killed Wang Lin to vent the anger in his heart.

It wasn't that Wang Lin hadn't considered returning Yao Xixue; he had even considered bearing responsibility for sealing Yao Xixue for hundreds of years. As long as Blood Ancestor's request wasn't too extreme, he would have agreed. After all, he was too weak back then.

However, Blood Ancestor didn't give Wang Lin a chance to explain, and things eventually ended up like now. Every time Wang Lin thought about this, he would let out a sigh.

He clearly separated his gratitude and grudge. He admired Blood Ancestor, which was why he had promised Blood Ancestor another chance to meet Yao Xixue.

After coming to the Demon Spirit Land, Wang Lin knew that it was likely he would meet Yao Xixue. However, the Yao Xixue he remembered was too different from this person covered in demonic energy, so he didn't recognize her at first.

When Wang Lin looked at the Yao Xixue floating in the sky, he couldn't help but sigh.

These thoughts flashed through his mind as Yao Xixue's voice continued to enter his ears.

"Wang Lin, come out! Today, you and I will finish the matter from back then!" As Yao Xixue spoke, both of her hands formed a seal, and demonic energy moved. The demonic dragons in the sky moved and charged at the surface of the ocean. A storm appeared above the ocean and set off monstrous waves.

Endless large waves moved, and as the demonic dragons charged in, the waves spread in all directions, making it seem as if a huge hole had appeared in the ocean. Wang Lin let out a sigh as he shot out from the sea like a ray of lightning and charged straight for the sky.

The moment Wang Lin appeared, hatred came from Yao Xixue's eyes within the demonic energy. She walked out of the demonic energy and revealed herself to Wang Lin. Her face was filled with scars. She was no longer a beauty like she was in the past, but instead was an ugly woman.

The skin she revealed was completely filled with shocking scars. Wang Lin took a closer look, and he revealed a bitter expression once more.

He vaguely he seemed to see the cold and stunning figure that had appeared before him back then. However, no matter what, he couldn't seem to match that figure with the person before him.

"Who can clearly say who was right or wrong back then... Her father's soul is sealed with the Celestial Sealing Stamp, and in order to get revenge, she became like this. Was I wrong..." In Wang Lin's life, the only thing that mattered to him was to never do something his conscience wouldn't allow. However, right now, a complex feeling appeared in his heart.

"Wang Lin, you sealed me for hundreds of years. Although I hate you, I can look past it. After all, I did scheme again you first. This matter I can endure, but my father died because of you. My father's revenge is not something I can let go. I can't kill you, but there is someone else who can!!" Yao Xixue stared at Wang Lin, almost gnashing her teeth!

Wang Lin silently pondered.

Chapter 1033 - The Completion of Karma (1)

This complex feeling wasn't only due to Yao Xixue. In truth, after cultivating for over 1,300 years, not only had his cultivation level increased, his comprehension of the heavens had deepened. And along with his accumulated life experience, he began to gradually ponder all the killing he had done.

Yao Xixue was merely the thing that set off his self-reflection.

Just like when he got drunk with Situ Nan, he didn't dare to look back in his life and see if cultivation was really worth it. In his 1,300 plus years of cultivation, too many people had died by his hands.

Even Wang Lin couldn't clearly remember how many he had killed. Killing was not something everyone took delight in. For Wang Lin, these 1,000 plus years of killing only made him feel tired.

However, in this cruel cultivation world, if you didn't kill, you would give away your own life. No one could do anything about being forced into the choice of kill or be killed.

You couldn't escape from it!

You either live or die, and you often only have one chance.

"If you just did this to me, then that would be the end, but you had to be so vicious against my father. Wang Lin, was there such hatred between you and I? In this cultivation world, it is common to scheme against each other. Although I, Yao Xixue, was wrong, was it enough to sentence me to death??" Yao Xixue stared at Wang Lin. The hatred burned in her eyes, and her voice was filled with sorrow.

Wang Lin silently pondered. He looked at the horizon and his eyes dimmed.

"You sealed me for hundreds of years and you used a dirty

method to make it so I couldn't remain calm. All of this I can withstand because I was in the wrong first. However, you shouldn't have killed my father!!" In addition to the intense hatred in Yao Xixue's eyes, there were shining tears.

Wang Lin let out a sigh. More than 1,000 years of cultivation had made heart tough as well. However, he was, after all, a person, not a devil. He had his reasoning and his own morals.

If they don't offend me, I won't offend them!

Yao Xixue's scheme touched Wang Lin's bottom line, so she had to die! However, due to his worry about Blood Ancestor and the Blood Pill, he didn't kill her! Then, when facing Blood Ancestor, he had to resist in order to survive. If Blood Ancestor didn't die, he, Wang Lin, would have!

He had no choice! From Wang Lin's point of view, he wasn't wrong!

However, from Yao Xixue's point of view, she had suffered the price of being sealed for hundreds of years for her scheming against Wang Lin. Like she said, although she hated him, they were even.

However, with the death of her father, did she still need to reason with her father's killer? She wasn't able to see what was right or wrong. As the child, no matter what reason, she had to get revenge. From Yao Xixue's point of view, she wasn't wrong either.

"All of this is karma... The karmic cause of yesterday will produce the karmic effect of today. Each step was not something she or I could control... If she hadn't schemed against me first, or I didn't fear Blood Ancestor, then none of this would have happened.

"Once the cause is born, it will never extinguish, it will only grow. I was trapped for hundreds of years. It's like the result of trying to keep a lie is to make even more lies. "The me from back then didn't comprehend karma and didn't realize I was already part of the cause.

"Then when Blood Ancestor came hunting me, I thought that was the effect. However, it seems Blood Ancestor wasn't the effect, only part of the cause!

"The true effect is not having to fight Blood Ancestor or what Yao Xixue said, but my own dao heart!" There was some light in Wang Lin's eyes.

"My karma domain still hasn't reach completion, and the progress has been slow. No matter how much enlightenment I have, it seems I can't comprehend what is truly karma... Back then, I vaguely felt that in order to complete my karma domain, I'll have to complete all karma related to me. It seems my feeling back then was only partially correct." Wang Lin's eyes began to light up even more.

Yao Xixue stared at Wang Lin with a venomous gaze. The more Wang Lin remained silent, the stronger her hatred become and her resentment increased. After letting out a mournful cry, Yao Xixue formed a seal and pointed between her eyebrows without hesitation.

"Wang Lin, let us finish the matter between us. I, Yao Xixue, am willing to sacrifice my soul and my flesh to get revenge for my father!"

The resentment and hatred from Yao Xixue turned into endless hostility, making her look extremely ferocious. The moment her hand pressed between her eyebrows, the light in her eyes disappeared and was replaced with cold demonic flames.

"Demon Ancestor, I, Yao Xixue, am willing to give up the last trace of my will and completely hand over my flesh. However, you have to promise me you will kill him!!" Yao Xixue's sharp voice echoed through the world. The moment this sound appeared, a monstrous demonic energy erupted from her body. Her appearance immediately changed due to this demonic energy. Her fingernails grew very long and gave off a cold sharpness.

Her hair suddenly grew until it was at her feet and was scarlet red.

The hideous scars on her face began to move. They connected together and formed a complex rune.

An extremely cold demonic energy completely erupted from her body and spread out across the sky. In the blink of an eye, more than half of the sky was filled with demonic energy.

This demonic energy was filled with cold intent. As the demonic energy spread, cracking sounds came from the ocean. At this instant, most of the ocean froze over!

The water on the surface quickly turned to ice, and it rapidly spread. Even the raging waves were frozen like ice sculptures!

Even the wall-like wave was frozen. From a distance, it looked very amazing.

"As you wish!" A cold voice came from Yao Xixue's mouth. It was like a chilly wind that swept the world.

She had sacrificed her flesh and soul to completely become a vessel for one of the nine ancient demon spirits. This was the price Yao Xixue had paid to get revenge on Wang Lin.

At this moment, the thing controlling Yao Xixue's body was no longer her, but one of the nine ancient demon spirits, the wind demon!

The ancient demon was very adaptive. Back then, he was split into nine parts, each with their own independent mind. Some wanted to fuse back together, but there were also those that didn't and wanted to remain split.

During these hundreds of years, Bei Lou had devoured seven ancient demon spirits and recovered 80% of his previous cultivation. The remaining 20% was with this wind demon.

The wind demon was different from the other ancient demon spirits. The wind demon was unwilling to fuse, and regardless of the cost, had chosen another method. After failing to fuse with countless people, he finally selected Yao Xixue. Using her obsession with her hatred of Wang Lin, he was able to successfully fuse.

This fusion was insane because it was not a possession. First, he passed his ancient demon inheritance to Yao Xixue. Then, at a great risk, collapsed his body to turn into demonic energy that had no consciousness.

As a result, it was giving up his identity as an ancient demon spirit, which was equal to death! At the cost of his own life, he didn't give Bei Lou a chance to devour him.

This was something not even Bei Lou had expected. When he realized it, it was too late because the wind demon had collapsed.

Although Yao Xixue had the wind demon's memory inheritance, she couldn't access most of it, only absorb. In these hundreds of years of absorbing demonic energy, it had gathered to a certain degree.

If she had never chosen to awaken all the memories in the inheritance, then the wind demon wouldn't have been able to awaken in a short period of time. In truth, the wind demon was gambling that for revenge, Yao xixue was willing to gave up everything for power.

Moreover, even if he had lost the gamble, it wouldn't have mattered. As long as Yao Xixue continued to absorb demonic energy, then once there was enough, it would automatically force all the memories to open up within the inheritance.

In reality, the wind demon really didn't survive. The wind

demon had already died, and what remained was just his memories!

Yao Xixue was merely the vessel for those memories.

The instant the memories were activated completely, all of Yao Xixue's memories would disappear, leaving her body with a soul that only had the memories of the wind demon. As a result, she would become the new wind demon!

Facing this phenomenon, even Bei Lou was helpless. The ancient demon spirit he wanted was already gone. It had given up its identity as an ancient demon to become a demonic cultivator; it was no longer an ancient demon!

At this moment, the wind demon's memories activated along with Yao Xixue's hatred. All of Yao Xixue's memories were quickly devoured, leaving only her intense hatred for Wang Lin. Even though the wind demon had devoured her memories, he couldn't erase this hatred.

The demonic figure flashed, and the wind demon stared coldly at Wang Lin.

"I don't care about the matter between you and Yao Xixue. She has activated my memories and her existence has already been devoured by me. By doing this, I have done you a favor!" The wind demon licked his lips and slowly retreated. The frozen sea began to melt and the cold energy quickly entered the wind demon's body.

She was very cautious at this moment because she considered the cultivator before her very dangerous. The aura this cultivator gave off almost made her gasp.

She had only agreed to help Yao Xixue to deceive her to give up everything. Even the last "As you wish" was only to appease Yao Xixue so she wouldn't resist at the end.

Now that everything was done, she, the wind demon, would not risk fighting against this cultivator she found terrifying for Yao Xixue, who had lost all value.

If the person Yao Xixue wanted to kill was very weak, then she could help, but the person before her made her feel a lot of dread.

Moreover, her current cultivation level was a lot lower than that of the person before her, so she can't take any risks.

"This is one of the restrictions inside the Celestial Emperor Cave. If all the restrictions are triggered, it won't be good for you or me. Since there is no feud between us, then I'll be leaving." After the wind demon spoke, she continued to retreat.

Chapter 1034 - The completion of karma (2)

Wang Lin slowly raised his head as he pondered, and his gaze fell on the retreating wind demon.

On the outside, she still looked like Yao Xixue, but Wang Lin sensed that it was a completely different person even though it was still Yao Xixue's soul.

Killing intent flashed in Wang Lin's eyes and he took a step forward.

The moment he moved forward, the wind demon's pupils suddenly shrank and she rapidly retreated without hesitation.

She was the wind demon, so her speed was not ordinary. Although she was only a demonic cultivator, her speed was unimaginable. With just one step, she disappeared without a trace.

Wang Lin's expression remained calm. The ancient god furnace appeared before him and he pointed forward. With a thought, a speck of light appeared far in the distance. The light was around the escaping wind demon. Her eyes filled with shock as the light surrounded her and a force pulled her toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's body didn't pause. He went with the flow and pressed his finger between the wind demon's eyebrows when she passed by.

There was a bang and the wind demon's body was knocked back and she coughed out blood. Her eyes revealed a cold gaze.

"I know that for my karma domain to become complete, not only must I clear all my karma, but I must integrate it with myself..." Wang Lin seemed to be speaking to himself as he charged at the wind demon.

The wind demon let out a roar and formed a seal as she retreated. Dense demonic energy suddenly spread out and the ocean that melted freeze once more. As the wind demon waved the sea below rumbled as countless ice shards flew at Wang Lin.

"Little cultivator, this demon originally didn't want to kill you, but you don't know your place!" The wind demon's voice echoed, then the ice shards suddenly closed in on Wang Lin.

From a distance, the entire world was surrounded by the ice shards that shot at Wang Lin. It was as if they wanted to completely crush Wang Lin.

The moment the ice shards closed in, Wang Lin raised his right hand and gently waved. A sea of flames suddenly appeared before him. At first it wasn't strong, but soon it erupted and spread in all directions with Wang Lin as the center.

In an instant, the entire sky was red due to the sea of flames.

The ice shards that were rapidly closing in immediately melted into water and then turned into white gas that rose into the air. In an instant, along with the sea of flames, the sky was also filled with white gas.

The wind demon's pupils shrank and she sucked in a breath of cold air. She had already considered Wang Lin very strong, but it seemed she was still wrong. This person wasn't just terrifying, he was a complete nightmare!

Even during her peak power, she didn't dare to say she could claim victory, much less now when she was only at the late stage of Nirvana Scryer.

"The matter with Yao Xixue is the hurdle to complete my karma domain. After hundreds of years, I have unknowingly become immersed and became part of the karma. Only by thoroughly integrating myself can I truly understand karma. Just like I had to enter hell to understand its desires."

Wang Lin's eyes became even more clear, and he moved forward. He was surrounded by a sea of flames, and the extremely hot flames charged at the wind demon. The wind demon's heart trembled. She clenched her teeth as he pointed at the sky without hesitation and shouted, "Law of the wind!"

After he spoke, a demonic wind raged within the world and circled the wind demon. Then it shattered into broken pieces of wind that charged at Wang Lin with a point from the wind demon.

At this instant the world changed colors and was covered with demonic wind. Even the ocean rumbled loudly.

Cracks appeared in the sky as if it was going collapse. When the blade-like demonic wind swept forward, even the flames dimmed as if they were going to extinguish.

However, this wind wasn't able to make Wang Lin even retreat half a step. He continued to move forward and allowed the wind to hit his body.

"Now that I'm immersed in this karma, I must break free of it. Only then can my karma domain reach completion and my dao heart will have a breakthrough!" Wang Lin's right hand formed a fist and he mercilessly threw out a punch moment he said "breakthrough."

There was a heaven-shaking rumble, and when Wang Lin threw his punch, the shadow of an ancient god appeared. Its head was in the sky and its feet stood on the ocean. The ancient god shadow also threw a punch along with Wang Lin.

"Ancient god!!!" The wind demon gasped. She had thought that the terrifying aura from Wang Lin's body was familiar. However, the passage of time made her forget many things, and the shadow just now reminded her of many terrifying memories.

"You were actually an ancient god!!" The wind demon's scalp went numb. She immediately retreated and almost turned into wind as she quickly escaped.

"Everything I did before was not wrong before the karma

domain! The reason my karma domain isn't complete is because after over a thousand years of slaughter, a flaw has appeared in my dao part, like an inner demon!"

Wang Lin's fist suddenly collided with that endless demonic wind. Popping sounds echoed and the demonic wind was split open and forced to scatter.

Wang Lin stared at the wind demon that had already disappeared into the distance, but he didn't panic. He slapped his bag of holding and took out the Wither Tattoo. Then he placed it on himself.

The moment the Wither Tattoo was placed on him, a black wind wrapped around Wang Lin and a giant tornado appeared in this world. The moment the tornado appeared, a large whirlpool formed in the ocean below his feet.

A heaven-shaking roar that seemed to be able to pierce the world came from the tornado Wang Lin was in. Then a black bird appeared within the black wind.

The bird's wings suddenly stretched open. Its body was only few dozen feet tall, but it suddenly expanded greatly when it opened its wings. It was now hundreds of thousands of feet wide!

Its large body could cover the sky!

As the roar that could tear the world echoed, Wang Lin only took one step, and he could feel the wind hitting him as if he was running through walls.

These wall-like obstacles all collapsed before Wang Lin's ancient god body. The spell of that step was impossible to describe. He seemed to have been separated the world and moved forward at a speed similar to Spatial Bending.

The wind demon had used all her cultivation to escape like crazy. In order to prevent Wang Lin from using that strange power to catch up quickly, she didn't care about exhausting the demonic

energy in her body, so spread out large amount of demonic energy around her as protection.

The demonic energy caused a large ancient demon shadow to appear behind her.

The wind demon was very confident in her speed. Just when she thought she had escaped, she suddenly heard a thunderous rumble from behind her.

The moment she turned around, she lost her wits. Wang Lin was closing in at an unimaginable speed. Along with Wang Lin, the whirlpool that formed before followed. It moved at a shocking speed and created a earth-shattering roar. It was as if the entire ocean was being stirred up!

"The karmic effect lies within my dao heart. The method to clear it is to truly resolve the karma between us!"

"What bullshit karma? This demon can't understand a word! Since you won't let me go, this demon will risk it all to kill you!" The wind demon no longer fled. The speed she was extremely confident in was a joke before Wang Lin, so how could she escape?

She had devoured the endless hatred form Yao Xixue that couldn't be erased, and all of it erupted under Wang Lin's pursuit. The hatred immediately made the scars on the wind demon's face became even more ferocious. The scars formed a formation and released a flash of green light.

"Ancient demon treasure, Soul Sealing Flag!" the wind demon shouted as she opened her arms. Large amounts of demonic energy appeared and gathered in her hands.

Endless demonic energy appeared and the entire world was surrounded in a cold aura. The entire world showed signs of freezing, and a howling wind began to blow.

There were flashes of green lightning within the condensing demonic energy above the wind demon. Then three small, green flags slowly flew out.

The moment the three small green flags appeared, the sky changed colors. The ocean below seemed to be split open by a mysterious force. The water was squeezed to the sides in a loud rumble.

Countless shadows appeared above the green flags. Among them was unexpectedly an ancient god and two single-horned ancient devils!

What was even more terrifying was that after the three flags appeared, not only did the sea change, even the world became unstable. As the ocean split, it activated all the restrictions here!

The activation of the restrictions caused a huge fluctuation within the ocean. All the water began to condense, and in the blink of an eye, countless deep gullies without any water appeared.

The intersection of these gullies made the waves even more violent.

What was truly shocking was that if one looked from above, as the endless sea condensed, it was taking a humanoid form!

Chapter 1035 - Generations

The humanoid that was condensed from the water seemed to be asleep, but it was showing signs of awakening.

The wind demon's expression was ferocious, and she paid no attention to the changes happening in the ocean. Her right hand formed a seal and she chanted a strange sound. This was the language of the Ancient Order. When this sound came from the mouth of an ancient god, it contained majesty and sense of age. When it came from the wind demon, although it contained a sense of age, it was more sharp and eerie.

The wind demon pointed forward and the three small flags began rotating around her. Dense, green gas came from the flags and then a huge phantom appeared. This phantom was tens of thousands of feet tall. It looked indomitable, and it felt like the world couldn't accommodate its existence.

There were six stars rotating between the eyebrows of this giant phantom.

As the green gas moved, two ferocious figures appeared next to the ancient demon. They were only 1,000 feet tall, but the moment they appeared, a monstrous demonic energy erupted as if they wanted to break free from the shackles of the green gas.

There were six stars rotating in the right eye of each ancient demon.

The moment Wang Lin saw these three shadows, his pupils suddenly shrank.

The wind demon stood before the three phantoms. Her hands formed a seal as she stared at Wang Lin and shouted, "I don't care if you're an ancient god. You will become one of the main flags of my ancient demon clan's holy treasure!"

A flash of killing intent appeared in the wind demon's eyes and

her right hand pointed forward. The three phantoms behind her moved. The 6-star ancient god took a step forward and threw a punch at Wang Lin.

The two ancient devil phantoms charged at Wang Lin with a bloodthirsty auras from the sides as if they wanted to devour Wang Lin.

Although Bei Lou wasn't a royal ancient demon, his status was not normal among the ancient demon clan. This Soul Sealing Flag was gifted to him by a royal ancient demon. Although it was not as powerful as a royal treasure, it still had great power.

Before Bei Lou was divided, he had the Soul Sealing Flag. Once he summoned it, all 49 small flags would fly out. Not everyone sealed inside was killed by him; they were sealed there by generations of people who were its masters before him.

Bei Lou was only the seventh generation owner. Rumors had it that the first owner was extremely powerful and strong enough to directly confront later generation ancient gods. He was an extremely rare fourth generation ancient demon!

The Ancient Order was a clan that defied the heavens and then split into three different clans. The first generation ancient gods, ancient demons, and ancient devils contained a large amount of the Ancient Order bloodline and inheritance.

After them were the second generation ancient gods, ancient demons, and ancient devils. Although they were weaker than their first generation counterparts, they still had a lot of the Ancient Order bloodline.

However, as time passed, the Ancient Order bloodline and inheritance became more scarce among the three clans, and in the end there was only a trace.

The so-called royal clan was the group with the most Ancient

Order bloodline remaining. They were also the direct descendants of the first generation of the three clans.

Bei Lou was a 79th generation ancient demon, but his treasure had a long history and was very famous.

However, the wind demon had gave up her identity as an ancient demon, so her ancient demon body had dissipated and therefore she could no longer use the real treasure. At this moment, the three flags were formed by condensing her demonic energy into phantoms. It was much like how Wang Lin summon the God Slaying Spear.

The wind demon pointed forward and the ancient god and ancient demons from the flag charged at Wang Lin. Wang Lin was able to immediately see through the three flags. His right hand reached out at the void and a crack appeared along with a thunderous boom.

It was as if a large gully had appeared in the sky. Lightning arched along the edge of the gully and thunderous rumbles could be heard.

At the same time as Wang Lin's right hand grasped the void, a heaven-shaking pressure came out of the gully.

This pressure was extremely powerful, and it immediately caused the wind demon's expression to change!

The thunderous rumbles were echoing across the world when a ray of black light flew into Wang Lin's hand. It was the God Slaying Spear!

"Royal ancient god holy treasure!!" The wind demon had memories of this. When she saw the God Slaying Spear, her pupils shrank and her eyes filled with fear.

"You're a royal bloodline ancient god!"

Wang Lin's right hand held the God Slaying Spear and waved it forward. The 6-star ancient god's body trembled as he stared at the

God Slaying Spear, and his dim gaze suddenly looked bright.

He was only an ordinary 6-star ancient god, so in term of generations, he was even lower than Bei Lou. Now that he saw his clan's holy treasure, his body trembled and stopped.

If the Soul Sealing Flag was actually here, he wouldn't have done this, but what the wind demon summoned was only an phantom. It was far weaker than the real thing, and even the souls sealed inside it were weakened significantly.

The wind demon secretly complained and hated Yao Xixu for provoking such a terrifying existence. If she had known she had provoked someone like Wang Lin, she would have never fused with Yao Xixue.

"Damn it. In Yao Xixue's memories he was so weak that he could be killed with a flick of my finger. How could he be an ancient god and even a royal bloodline ancient god?!"

The wind demon knew in her heart that the royal bloodline was extremely rare to the point of extinction among the three clans, so it was very difficult to find one. Bei Lou had only met a royal bloodline ancient demon by pure chance.

In truth, with the wind demon's strength, as long as she didn't encounter Wang Lin, she could have done as she liked thanks to her various spells and unmatched speed, even if the likes of Situ Nan came.

However, when facing Wang Lin, all of her methods were suppressed. Her speed wasn't fast enough, her spells weren't strong enough, and even her treasures weren't useful. Although both were only phantoms, she couldn't beat Wang Lin's royal treasures.

At this moment, as Wang Lin's God Slaying Spear swept forward, the world changed colors as if everything was trembling. The God Slaying Spear swept straight toward the two trembling ancient demons.

These two ancient demons were only phantoms that didn't contain any of the power of the true Soul Sealing Flag. If they encountered ordinary cultivators, they could put up a fight, but they weren't even qualified to face Wang Lin's God Slaying Spear!

When the God Slaying Spear whistled by, it was fast beyond imagination. One of the ancient demons' body was pierced by the spear. It turned into endless demonic energy that seemed to be swept away by the spear.

In the blink of an eye, the ancient demon's body disappeared.

The wind demon's pupils shrank. At the moment of life and death, she i spat out blood without hesitation. Then her right hand quickly formed a strange mark and she pointed forward and shouted, "Flag Destruction!"

The green flags that formed the three phantoms rapidly rotated and then collapsed under the command of the wind demon. The powerful impact turned into a green dragon that charged at the God Slaying Spear.

When the small flags collapsed, the remaining ancient god and ancient demon collapsed. They entered the green dragon and made it even more powerful!

The God Slaying Spear and the green dragon collided at an extremely fast speed. The moment they touched, a sphere 1,000 feet wide appeared between the two treasures.

This sphere contained black and green gas that continued to fight against each other. The sphere was also flashing along its edges, and popping sounds continued to come out from inside it.

A terrifying destructive pressure surrounded the area in an instant.

This was a battle between the treasure of the ancient god and ancient demon clans. One was the royal God Slaying Spear and the

other was one of four first generation ancient devil treasures.

They were both just illusions, but they were very powerful! The black gas inside the orb was filled with aggrance, as if everything before it had to be destroyed. The green gas struggled like crazy, but it couldn't escape the fate of being forced to retreat.

When the green gas retreated, the entire ball became black. Just at this moment, the orb divided!

There was a heaven-shaking sound that echoed in the world. The thunderous rumble could churn the clouds and tear the sky. As the sound echoed, it set off the ocean waves once more.

Under the impact of the collapse, the green dragon collapsed and dissipated. The God Slaying Spear pierced through and charged at the wind demon

The wind demon coughed out blood. Her treasure was destroyed, and although it was only an illusion, it was still linked to her demonic energy. Seriously injured, she saw the God Slaying Spear close in. Her face turned pale and she quickly retreated.

Wang Lin's expression was cold and he quickly gave chase.

The wind demon became extremely angry and cursed, "I didn't get involved with the matter between you and Yao Xixue. You keep claiming its karma, karma. I'm a wind demon, not some damn karma!"

"You were originally outside of this karma, but you forcibly joined in. If you choose to give up Yao Xixue's body, I can let you go!"

"Bullshit, I'm only a memory. How do I leave!?" The wind demon gnashed her teeth. She inwardly regretted fusing with Yao Xixue.

Although the wind demon didn't understand karma, she had a vague feeling that she had entered a situation she couldn't escape!

The God Slaying Spear closed in and was about to catch up to the

wind demon when Wang Lin's eyes lit up.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin's expression changed and his body moved. Then a giant hand made of water came out of the ocean and swept past where Wang Lin was, and it grabbed hold of the God Slaying Spear.

The hand ruthlessly squeezed the God Slaying Spear, causing the spear to emit a powerful black light.

Chapter 1036 - Your Name is Yao Xixue

The flower restriction in the Celestial Emperor Cave was completely activated by the fight between Wang Lin and the wind demon. The large hand grabbed the God Slaying Spear and immediately tried to drag it down.

There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes and he shouted, "Collapse!"

After he spoke, the black light from the God Slaying Spear intensified until it was like a black sun. Even the arm formed by the ocean looked black from the light.

The moment this black light reached a limit, a loud bang echoed across the world and a devastating destructive force swept by. The arm made of sea water collapsed and even the sea water itself dissipated.

However not only did Wang Lin's expression not relax but became even more serious. Even the wind demon's expression changed as she stared at the ocean.

Roar!!

A low roar came from the ocean. This roar was heaven-shaking and turned into a sound wave that echoed across the world. The thunderous rumbles couldn't cover up this roar.

At the same time, the ocean churned violently and started to rise. Wang Lin's pupils shrank and the scene before him made him gasp.

This wasn't water rising into the air, but the humanoid figure formed by the ocean sitting up!

This was a giant whose size was impossible to estimate. Just sitting up made it feel as if it was about to pierce the sky. Its huge body was composed of water, and when it sat up, the deep seabed was revealed.

The ocean was no longer there; only this giant made of sea water remained.

A sea giant!

It was impossible clearly see its appearance with its muddled facial features, but its large ears made it look nothing like a cultivator. It coldly stared at the small Wang Lin and wind demon in the sky. Then it slowly raised its hand, which set off a huge wave, and reached toward Wang Lin.

Before it even closed in, a loud rumble rushed at him like a gust of wind. Wang Lin immediately retreated and dodged the approaching palm.

"A mere restriction formed by dew. I don't consider you worth of my attention!" Two balls of flame appeared in Wang Lin's eyes and the Vermillion Bird Tattoo on his body glowed red.

The moment the giant's hand swept by, Wang Lin opened his arms and a sea of flames erupted from his body.

The moment the sea of flames appeared, it began to sweep the area as Wang Lin's origin energy surged out. In the blink of an eye, it filled the sky and caused a loud rumble!

This scene was extremely shocking. The sky was covered in a sea of flames, and below it was a giant made of seawater!

The moment the giant's arm closed in, Wang Lin let out a roar within the sea of flames. Wang Lin's will infused into the flame and the entire sea of flames descended from the sky at the giant.

The sea of flames fell like a rain of fire down on the sea giant. The flames released high heat before they even closed in on the giant. The wind demon saw this from a distance and gasped. She dreaded Wang Lin even more now.

In almost an instant, the sea of flames gathered from all directions around the sea giant. Large amounts of water vapor spread out as white mist in a ring shape.

The sea giant roared once more. As it roared, it was as if all the water inside its body was boiling, and then it suddenly scattered in all directions.

It looked as if the sea wanted to devour the sky. From a distance, you wouldn't be able to tell Wang Lin was fighting, because it looked like the sky and ocean were battling each other!

The sea was majestic and charged directly at the sea of flames in the sky. In an instant, a monstrous wave that was like a wall that connected to the sky swept across. It formed a ring and began contracting toward the center like crazy.

The rumbling was heaven-shaking. As the sea wall closed in, all of the flames were immediately extinguished. The wall shrank until it was only 1,000 feet from Wang Lin, and all the fire it touched had collapsed.

As it contracted, a giant face appeared within the wall when it was 1,000 feet from Wang Lin.

This was the face of the sea giant. The moment it appeared, it let out a roar and opened its mouth. It then charged at Wang Lin to devour him!

The flame in Wang Lin's eyes burned brightly and the Vermillion Bird Tattoo shined through his clothes. With a thought, a Vermillion Bird cry came from within his body.

This Vermillion Bird cry was powerful and majestic. Just at this moment, Wang Lin's entire body began to burn and the red Vermillion Bird rushed out from his body and opened its wings. At this moment, an indescribable sea of flames appeared!

The moment the sea giant's mouth arrived, a trace of killing intent flashed in Wang Lin's eyes, and he softly said, "Vermillion Bird Flame!"

After he spoke those words, the Vermillion Bird above him suddenly expanded its wings and endless flames erupted and spread in all directions!

These flames were boundless, and as they spread, miserable roar came from the sea giant as it was forced to retreat.

Even the wall-like wave that was within 1,000 feet of Wang Lin immediately evaporated when it came in contact with the flame. The water turned to mist and was pushed back!

It retreated several times faster than when it closed in. However, the Vermillion Bird's flames chased closely after it. At this moment, the wall of water dissipated and condensed back into the sea giant.

However, the size of the sea giant had changed greatly. It was now less than 10,000 feet tall, and it was no longer sitting but standing.

The moment the sea giant reformed, the Vermillion Bird flame descended and surrounded the giant. Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he pointed forward.

The Vermillion Bird let out another cry. It turned into a ball of flames and charged like a meteor toward the sea giant. It broke through the seawater and went inside the sea giant.

Miserable roars continued to come from the sea giant. It was surrounded by flames already, and when the Vermillion Bird charged in, even its insides were burning!

As the sea giant was burning from both inside and outside, it waved its arms as if it was struggling. However, it couldn't stop the water that formed its body from being turned into gas that filled the sky.

This made the wind demon reveal an extremely bitter expression. She finally realized the gap between her and Wang Lin, and this made her silently ponder.

However, there was a flash of viciousness in her eyes that were filled with frustration.

As the sea giant struggled in vain and its body continued to dissipate into mist, its body got smaller and smaller. Just when it was about to disappear completely, the sea giant let out a thunderous roar and its entire body began to contract until it was only one drop of water. Then it unexpectedly broke through the flames and charged straight at Wang Lin.

The Vermillion Bird cried once more and chased closely after the drop of water.

The drop of water was so fast that it instantly closed in on Wang Lin. It was obviously its last struggle before death! But Wang Lin didn't panic, and a flash of blue light came from his right eye. The azure light shield immediately appeared before him!

There was a thunderous roar when a powerful impact hit the azure light shield. It was pushed back several inches by the force, but it didn't crack. It blocked the attack of the drop of water.

At the same time, the Vermillion Bird closed in and surrounded the drop of water with unimaginable heat. The water droplet became smaller and smaller before it finally disappeared after one final roar.

The roar of the sea giant still echoed across the sky. However, when the last water drop disappeared, the entire sky rumbled as if it was going to collapse. At this moment, the sky seemed to be torn, and the seabed shattered inch by inch.

This collapse only lasted for several breaths before the sky shattered. The seabed also shattered and exposed the green beneath it!

This entire world was only a drop of dew on the leaf of a flower. Wang Lin only felt his vision blur, and when he reappeared, he was in the flower field he fell in before!

The moment the ocean world collapsed, the wind demon charged out at full speed. Her goal was to charge into another restriction to escape.

However, just as she moved, Wang Lin's figure appeared. Terrified, the wind demon was going to retreat when a cold voice entered her ears.

"Stop!"

The wind demon's body suddenly stopped. Although she recovered in an instant, it was enough for Wang Lin. Wang Lin raised his right hand and pointed at a scar on the wind demon's face.

With a sizzling sound, the scar on the wind demon's face disappeared, revealing white skin below it.

"Yao Xixue, I won't kill you. I will save you... This will clear our karma and let you meet your father. After that, we will go our own ways and never meet again."

Wang Lin's right hand didn't stop. Every time he pressed down, one of the wind demon's scars would disappear. His hand was very fast, leaving behind many afterimages.

Before the Stop spell stopped working, another Stop spell was used. Fear filled wind demon's eyes. She had already guessed what Wang Lin was going to do.

As Wang Lin's right hand continued to move, the countless scars on the wind demon slowly disappeared until none were left. At this moment, the wind demon returned back to her previously beautiful self.

Her jade-like white skin seemed like it would shatter from just a breath. The crystal clear color emitted a special kind of charm.

For an instant, Wang Lin thought he could see the Yao Xixue from back then...

Finally, Wang Lin pointed to the spot between the wind demon's eyebrows. The wind demon's body immediately trembled. She

remembered how Wang Lin had used that strange teleportation spell when the battle started. He could have seriously injured her, but instead he had chosen to simply point to between her eyebrows.

During that moment of crisis, she didn't think too much. However, when Wang Lin pointed to between her eyebrows again, the wind demon seemed to realize something.

"The first point was to make yours and Yao Xixue's memories fuse and thus create an opening. Only then would there be a chance for a rescue..." Wang Lin seemed to be talking to himself as he pointed at the wind demon one last time. His eyes revealed a strange light.

When the wind demon saw this gaze, a chill swept her heart.

"If you had really done as you promised, help Yao Xixue get revenge, then you would've been part of the karma rather than an intrusion... If that were the case, I wouldn't have interfered.

"However, you didn't do that. I don't care that you cheated Yao Xixue, but you destroyed the chance for my life and death domain and karma domain to evolve... Moreover, your inheritance is only memories, and the real you is dead... Although you call yourself a demon, you are just Yao Xixue. You can't die, because you're just a memory."

The mysterious light in Wang Lin's eyes became even stronger. Then he opened his mouth and inhaled deeply!

Wang Lin used the most overbearing devouring spell passed down from Qing Shui! What he devoured was the demonic energy inside Yao Xixue!

The fear in the wind demon's eyes reached its limit when this suction force appeared. She felt all the demonic energy in her body get sucked into this cultivator's mouth.

The demonic energy came out of the wind demon and was sucked

into Wang Lin's mouth. Finally, even the memories engraved inside Yao Xixue's soul were also inhaled by Wang Lin.

"You shouldn't have left your memories inside Yao Xixue. There is no hatred between us, so I'll find another vessel for you..."

The fear in Yao Xixue's eyes dissipated and her body trembled. Confusion filled her eyes and she was extremely weak. The moment she became sober, she immediately retreated a few steps, and the confusion in her eyes became even stronger.

"You are..." Yao Xixue stared at Wang Lin, but her mind was completely blank. No matter how much she tried, she couldn't find any memories. The fear of having no memories immediately appeared on her face.

The current her was helpless, and the fear on her face clearly landed in Wang Lin's eyes.

"Your name is Yao Xixue... And I'm a friend of yours..."

"Yao Xixue..." Yao Xixue muttered softly, but confusion still filled her eyes. However, there was a hint of caution in her gaze at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin let out a sigh, then he opened his mouth and a ray of ghostly light came out. This startled Yao Xixue, and she exclaimed and retreated once more. Her gaze was no longer cautious but filled with fear.

After losing all her memories, she was like a mortal seeing a cultivator use spells for the first time!

The 18 Hell Celestial Sealing Stamp appeared before Wang Lin. After pondering for a moment, he pointed at the 14th layer. There was only one soul inside the 14th layer! This soul was surrounded in a mist of blood and gave off a monstrous amount of resentment. It was Blood Ancestor!

Chapter 1037 - Meeting

When Wang Lin's finger landed on the 18 Hell Celestial Sealing Stamp, there was a flash of red light. It was as if a blood-colored light had filled the cave and made the flowers red.

As the blood light became brighter, a red mist came out from the 14th layer. Blood Ancestor stared at Wang Lin with a bloodthirsty gaze from within the red mist. However, he immediately noticed Yao Xixue's presence and looked over. He was startled for a moment and then his expression became gentle.

Yao Xixue's face was pale as she looked at everything before her.

"Blood Ancestor, I promised you back then that I'd let you meet your daughter. Now I have completed my promise." Wang Lin waved his right hand and the red mist around Blood Ancestor dissipated. This released him from Wang Lin's control.

Blood Ancestor's soul flashed red and gradually took human form. He stared at his daughter before him, and his eyes filled with excitement.

"The matter from back then is over now. Yao Xixue schemed against me and was sealed for hundreds of years. You wanted to kill me and ended up like this. I was also a cause in this matter as Yao Xixue lost her memory to become a puppet for the wind demon to get revenge. Now that I've saved her, let us forget the past.

"From now on, you two no longer have anything to do with me. Our karma is cleared. If you continue to entangle me, then don't blame me for killing both of you and not allowing either of you to enter the reincarnation cycle!"

Wang Lin's calm voice contained a hint of coldness. He waved his sleeves and walked into the distance.

"Blood Ancestor, you don't need to return to the 14th layer. I set

you free to accompany your daughter. This is the Celestial Emperor Cave in the Demon Spirit Land. You two can find a place to hide until the entire cave has been opened."

Yao Xixue's gaze fell on Wang Lin's back, and she was filled with confusion. She couldn't think of anything but also didn't want to think about it. There was a voice in her mind telling her that her past was like the wind. It was now gone and she should just let it be....

Yao Xixue could tell it was her voice, as if they were the last words she left herself before losing her memories.

Blood Ancestor looked at Wang Lin, who gradually walked away, and revealed a complex expression. After the seal was released, he regained his consciousness. Although he was only a soul, someone of his cultivation level could find a way to reform his body and continue to cultivate.

When Wang Lin's leaving figure entered his eyes, there was no longer the hatred he had in the past.

Blood Ancestor understood that if Wang Lin wanted to kill them, it wouldn't take any effort. Wang Lin didn't kill them and instead gave him freedom and his daughter a new life.

After letting out a sigh, the hatred was no longer important. What was important was his daughter's safety. Although she was left with no memories, it might have been for the best.

After experiencing all of this, Blood Ancestor felt old. The only thing in his mind was allowing his daughter to live peacefully... It was better to let everything else go.

Blood Ancestor looked kindly at Yao Xixue and softly said, "Child, come with Dad."

Although she had lost her memories, she felt a sense of trust toward Blood Ancestor from her blood. The father and daughter duo gradually walked away. ".... Dad, was what he said just now true?"

"Truth and lies are no longer important. We will have never have contact with him anymore... He is not someone we can provoke..." As Blood Ancestor spoke, he looked into the distance. He could no longer see through Wang Lin.

"He is no longer a junior that I don't even need to pay attention to. In just these several hundreds of years, he has already grown to such a degree..."

Wang Lin's expression was calm as he slowly moved forward. His method in dealing with the karma regarding Yao Xixue might seem strange from someone else's point of view. However, as long as he thought that that was how it should be, then that's how it will be.

Wang Lin gradually walked away step after step. A powerful aura began gathering in his body, and it became stronger as he walked. In the end, this aura was monstrous.

Wang Lin's eyes became brighter under this monstrous aura.

After he dealt with the matter with Yao Xixue and escaped from that karma, his dao heart became complete. Wang Lin could feel his stagnant cultivation beginning to show signs of a breakthrough.

Yao Xixue and Blood Ancestor had disappeared into an restriction to wait for the day the cave was completely opened. Looking around the cave, there was no one else left in the cave.

The ruin caused by the explosion of the Celestial Burial Pool was still there. Not far away was the deep pit where the Celestial Burial Pool was. Slivers of cold energy came out from inside the pit.

After looking around, Wang Lin's gaze looked ahead. This was only the outer part of the Celestial Emperor Cave, and he was not even close to the inner part. From here, he could see the large amount of pavilions and buildings in the distance.

These buildings formed an irregular pattern. At the end of Wang

Lin's line of sight, he could see a palace in the depths of these buildings surrounding by a veil of dense, black fog. The palace could barely be seen.

While pondering, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he slapped his bag of holding. A jade appeared in his hand. It was a celestial jade that gave off a gentle light.

Wang Lin originally obtained this in the Demon Spirit Land. Inside it was the Stop spell and the method for refining celestial guards. Wang Lin remembered that when he examined the jade, there was also a map inside.

However, Wang Lin felt like this map was unfamiliar, so he didn't pay much attention to it. Looking at the cave now, he vaguely felt it was familiar.

Then he remembered the map in the jade. When he took out the jade, his divine sense went inside it, and his expression changed. The place the map depicted was this Celestial Emperor Cave.

Wang Lin carefully examined the map and carefully remembered everything. After pondering for a bit, he didn't move carelessly. Instead, he retreated next to the pit left by the Celestial Burial Pool and looked down.

The pit was completely dark, and his gaze couldn't pierce it.

"This place is not bad!" Wang Lin took a step and entered the pit. However, he didn't descend very fast; he only went down few hundred feet. Then Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding, causing a dozen large swords to fly out and sweep the sides of the pit.

Gravel flew everywhere, and a moment later, a cave was formed. Wang Lin went inside and sat down.

After taking a deep breaths, Wang Lin placed many restrictions before he calmed down. Then he slapped his bag of holding, causing a ray of silver light to fly out, and it turned into a beautiful woman.

This woman looked at Wang Lin but didn't speak. She sat down next to the entrance and guarded Wang Lin.

Wang Lin examined the silver female corpse while he sat there. He felt like there was something different around her after she absorbed the flower poison. However, he couldn't tell what it was.

He spread out his divine sense and found that the original control seal inside her body was still there. It wasn't damaged at all, and all the other hidden restrictions he had placed were there as well. Only then did he relax and close his eyes to cultivate.

"Now that my cultivation is showing a sign of a breakthrough, I must take this chance and ascend. Only then can I gain a better chance in this Celestial Emperor Cave."

When he closed his eyes, the origin energy inside him suddenly cycled through his whole body. A trace of fiery heat came out from his body, but it stayed within certain distance from his body and didn't spread.

His domain had made a breakthrough due to the matter with Yao Xixue. Now that Wang Lin began using his cultivation, his cultivation, which was stagnant at the peak of the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer, began to loosen.

Time slowly passed. In the blink of an eye, three days passed. During these three days, Wang Lin didn't move, and the origin energy inside his body cycled even faster. In the end, the flow of his origin energy was so smooth, it was impossible to tell where it began or ended.

The silver female corpse had protected Wang Lin the whole time. She would often look at Wang Lin for a long time, and there would be a trace of confusion in her gaze. However, this trace of confusion would be immediately hidden very well.

On the fourth day, Wang Lin opened his eyes. After pondering for a bit, he took out few origin souls of people he had killed. Then he devoured them without any hesitation.

"There isn't enough origin energy here, so this is the only way to make a breakthrough!"

While Wang Lin's cultivation level was increasing from the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer, a shocking scene occurred far away from the Celestial Emperor Cave. Every Alliance cultivator who saw this was shocked.

There were red flames coming from the distant horizon. It was as if the flames were coming to burn everything into nothingness.

The red flames gradually closed in and became brighter and brighter. The light was extremely harsh, and it looked as if the endless flames were going to sweep across the stars. They were also moving at an unimaginable speed.

An extremely large Vermillion Bird with wings hundreds of kilometers wide was flying at the front of the flames.

This Vermillion Bird was composed of fire, and its unimaginable heat could be felt from far away. The heat from this Vermillion Bird would shock all cultivators.

Wherever the Vermillion Bird passed, the pupils of all the nearby cultivators shrank and they rushed to avoid it. They didn't dare to approach at all. Any powerful cultivator with any worldly knowledge suddenly felt an ancient name explode in their mind when they saw the Vermillion Bird!

"Vermillion Bird Divine Sect!!"

Chapter 1038 - Peak of Nirvana Scryer

The ancient Vermillion Bird Divine Sect seemed to have become a myth. These four words didn't even exist in the minds of some cultivators.

The Four Divine Sect had faded away for far too long. Their former glory had become a memory of the past, and even that gradually disappeared with the passage of time.

Only a few powerful cultivators still retained respect for the Four Divine Sect in their memories. They would tremble from the bottom of their hearts when they hear the name "Four Divine Sect."

The Four Divine Sect was even more powerful and mysterious than the current Cultivation Alliance. Even the Brilliant Void Realm dreaded the Four Divine Sect.

As a result, they teamed up with the Cultivation Alliance. After many conspiracies, they were able to bring the Four Divine Sect to their weakest point.

The most powerful Azure Dragon Divine Emperor went missing and the news of the most feared Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor entering his third Heaven's Blight was leaked. This opened the Four Divine Sect for an unprecedented crisis!

Nevertheless, the Four Divine Sect was still strong enough to fight against the Cultivation Alliance, and they didn't fear the Brilliant Void Realm. After all, for various reasons, the Brilliant Void Realm could only help in secret. Even if they stepped out, the Four Divine Sect could activated the Four Divine Treasures and put up a fight.

However, at the most critical moment of the Four Divine Sect's battle against the Alliance, a heaven-shaking event occurred that eventually caused the Four Divine Sect to finally decline!

The Black Tortoise Divine Emperor, his three major disciples, and a majority of his sect betrayed the Four Divine Sect! Not only this, but during the betrayal, he sneak-attacked the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor. Although he ultimately failed, he caused the third Heaven's Blight, which the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor was suppressing to erupt.

This kind of thing was completely unbelievable for the Four Divine Sect, who relied on bloodline inheritances. The betrayal of the Black Tortoise Divine Emperor and a majority of his sect caused an unimaginable change to this war.

Originally, with the Azure Dragon Divine Emperor missing, the ancient Four Divine Treasures lost a lot of their power. Now that the Black Tortoise Divine Emperor had betrayed the Four Divine Sect, the power of the Four Divine Treasures weakened even more.

Even until now, no one knew why the Black Tortoise Divine Emperor, who was one of the four divine emperors, betrayed the Four Divine Sect. This whole thing was an unsolved mystery.

The betrayal of the Black Tortoise Divine Emperor strengthened the Cultivation Alliance. That battle shook the entire star system and left bloody corpses everywhere.

However, the Cultivation Alliance still underestimated the Four Divine Sect. After the betrayal, the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor risked failing his third Heaven's Blight and filled the stars with a sea of flames. He then split into 10 avatars and launched a crazy counter attack.

This battle was a tragedy. The few cultivators that survived would shiver every time they remembered it.

In the end, the Four Divine Sect was defeated. The Brilliant Void Realm broke the promise they had made countless years ago to not get involved in the battle and openly joined the fight. The original intention was to completely wipe out the Four Divine Sect.

However, even they underestimated the Four Divine Sect. The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor lost eight avatars and his original body almost collapsed, leaving behind only a trace of will.

The Azure Dragon Divine Sect suffered heavy casualties; only one or two out of every 10 members survived! The Black Tortoise Divine Sect almost collapsed!

The White Tiger Divine Emperor killed many of the Alliance's first group of elders and many people from the Brilliant Void Realm. Even in the end, when he died, his body didn't collapse but stood there, blocking the Cultivation Alliance's army. The monstrous killing intent he released shocked countless people and made it so none of them dared to move forward.

This tragic war ended here, and it cOULD be said that both sides suffered greatly. The Four Divine Sect lost, but the Cultivation Alliance's strength also suffered greatly. Even the Brilliant Void Realm had to stop their plans to completely wipe out the Four Divine Sect. It wasn't that they didn't want to, but if they continued, then the price for winning was not something the Alliance or the Brilliant Void Realm could withstand.

After all, there was still the rumor Four Divine Treasures that could split the heavens. If they really forced the Four Divine Sect into a desperate situation, the Four Divine Sect could easily sacrifice the entire sect to take them down with them.

From then on, the Four Divine Sect disappeared without a trace. In these tens of thousands of years, they almost never appeared, and even when they did, they only occupied a small number of planets. In such a way, they also integrated into the Alliance; planet Suzaku was a good example.

However, the appearance of a Vermillion bird hundreds of thousands of kilometers large among the stars clearly signalled that the Four Divine Sect would surge within the star system once more! Along the way, even the meteors that flew by were burned to ashes by the Vermillion Bird. This shocked many Alliance cultivators, and they began to speculate.

Even Allheaven immediately obtained information about the appearance of the Vermillion Bird. When Master Flamespark heard the news, he immediately began to laugh.

The war that Allheaven had put on hold had begun once more on a large scale. They used the northern region as a base and swept forward.

Even more Allheaven cultivators came from Allheaven. Almost all of cultivators in Allheaven were pulled out to attack the Alliance in full force!

Wang Lin didn't know about any of this. At this moment, he was sitting in the hole, cultivating with his eyes closed. Every now and then, he would take out an origin soul to devour. Fortunately, he had enough origin souls inside his bag for him to devour.

The origin energy inside his body cycled faster and faster. A powerful aura surrounded his body and swept the area like a storm.

The cave he was in wasn't big, and countless cracks appeared within the storm and large amounts of gravel fell off the walls. But Wang Lin wasn't aware of any of this. He had reached a critical moment in his breakthrough.

Before any gravel could land on him, there would a flash of silver light. It was the silver female corpse shattering all of them.

Endless origin energy came from the origin souls Wang Lin devoured, and the origin energy gathered inside Wang Lin's origin soul like crazy. If it was before the Vermillion Bird awakening and his origin energy didn't contain the holy flame, then he would have already broken through.

However, Wang Lin's origin energy contained flames, so the

origin energy he devoured had to be altered. It was refined inside his origin soul.

Although it was more troublesome, once it succeeds, Wang Lin's strength will increase several fold.

Large amounts of origin energy changed to contain powerful flames, causing Wang Lin's body to release large amounts of heat as the origin energy cycled through his body. The sides of the cave turned red and collapsed. It was as if these rocks had been buried inside a volcano for a long time and contained extreme heat.

The silver female corpse frowned, but she didn't move even half a step.

As his aura grew stronger and stronger, the origin energy storm from his body also became stronger. A loud rumble shook the cave and caused a widespread collapse.

The ground Wang Lin was sitting on suddenly cracked. As the floor gave out, Wang Lin fell down. The storm around him kicked away all the fallen gravel. Right now, Wang Lin's storm was like a drill digging down.

The silver female corpse followed Wang Lin as a ray of silver light. The high heat flowed into her face, causing her pale face to turn slightly more red. She didn't blink and always kept her eyes on Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's body continued to sink, then he suddenly opened his eyes. Two beams of flames came out from his eyes. The moment he opened his eyes, the storm around him reached a peak and swept the area. Then the aura of a late stage Nirvana Scryer cultivator spread out.

This powerful feeling made him feel as if he controlled the world. At this moment, he felt as if he could destroy the world with one spell. Everything he saw changed; everything before him seemed to be made of strings.

This was the law within his eyes!

After reaching the second step, one had to scry the laws. Once one had reached a certain point, they would be able to reach the peak of Nirvana Scryer.

"I've broken through!" Wang Lin took a deep breath. Just reaching the late state of Nirvana Scryer was not enough for him. After his domain evolved and he reached the late stage Nirvana Scryer, he felt like there was still some room. He only needed enough origin energy to reach the peak of the late stage of Nirvana Scryer!

Wang Lin's eyes shined. He had no time to check himself, so he just devoured all the origin souls inside his body. At this moment, his late stage Nirvana Scryer energy was altered to contain flames and became much stronger.

The origin energy inside Wang Lin's body continued to transform, and Wang Lin's body temperature gradually rose. The Vermillion Bird Tattoo charged out of his body and circled around him.

The cries of the Vermillion Bird echoed. Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he began to frown.

"Just a bit more..."

While pondering, Wang Lin's body flickered and his avatar walked out. Now there were two Wang Lins. The original body sat down and, due to being separated from the avatar, his monstrous killing intent filled the area.

The avatar had a calm face. After he left the original body, he stepped out from the cave. He floated in the air and the Vermillion Bird quickly hovered over him. Wang Lin took a deep breath and the origin energy inside his body reached a peak. A ball of flames lit up in his left eye, and his right eye contained a blue ball of thunder.

Then his origin soul flew out from between his eyebrows. The ancient thunder dragon's roar that could control all thunder echoed inside the pit.

At this moment, the way Wang Lin saw the world changed drastically.

Chapter 1039 - Liu Mei (1)

The world changed. Even though this was the Celestial Emperor Cave, it couldn't stop Wang Lin's gaze. Flames surged in his left eye and thunder flashed in his right eye.

At this instant, the world before Wang Lin was completely different from before.

The deep pit before him slowly became transparent until it disappeared completely. What appeared before Wang Lin were these black lines that intersected with each other. These black lines filled the world.

This deep pit was obviously formed by these lines. When Wang Lin saw this, he was dumbfounded for a moment.

He slowly turned around and looked at another place. As his eyes moved, the walls on the sides disappeared and turned into a myriad of intersecting lines.

Staring at these disorderly lines, Wang Lin suddenly had an impulse. He raised his hand and reached at the lines. However, at this moment, a powerful force came from the lines that dispersed Wang Lin's force. Wang Lin's hand bounced off and a powerful rebound force arrived.

With a bang, Wang Lin was forced back several steps before he stopped. There was no frustration on his face, but instead enlightenment.

He took a deep breath and jumped out of the deep pit. He looked around and found that all the buildings looked very different now.

Those buildings and flowers all disintegrated when his gaze fell on them. They turned into various-colored lines that intersected with each other.

This entire world seemed to have undergone a great change.

"No wonder people like Bei Lou could easily travel within the 99 realms inside the bottle... Presumably, if Situ Nan wanted, he could do it as well... Even Master Hollow Wind could break one realm in the bottle world.

"If I went back into the bottle world, even though I'm not confident in moving through all 99 realms, I would certainly be able to break several realms at a time..."

Those Nirvana Cleanser old monsters could see laws. They also could control law, so they could naturally move through the realms.

"I wanted to take the line, but I was rebounded by a powerful force because I hadn't reached the Nirvana Cleanser stage yet... I haven't mastered controlling law." Wang Lin looked at his surroundings and enlightenment filled his eyes.

Even those invisible restrictions clearly appeared before Wang Lin. When Wang Lin saw this, he had a thought, and the heaven defying bead began to move on its own. A fist-sized vortex formed between Wang Lin's eyebrows.

The heaven defying bead slowly came out of the vortex and floated before Wang Lin. There were twisted ripples around the heaven defying bead; it was as if it didn't belong here and was being rejected.

At this instant, Wang Lin's mind combined with the heaven defying bead. He felt a thunderous rumble in his head and his vision blurred. It was as if a powerful force had taken his mind and broken through all the obstacles in the cave to go up directly into the sky.

At this moment, a ray of light shot out from center of the Demon Spirit Land and went off into the horizon.

Wang Lin saw the sky. The blue sky instantly turned into long, blue lines that intersected with each other.

He saw white clouds, the earth, the plants on the ground, and the countless residences of the Demon Spirit Land. He also saw the rivers and the mountains.

With the mysterious power of the heaven defying bead, Wang Lin's mind spread out across the world and saw all the laws of the world.

Everything before him was law, and those colorful lines were a way of seeing laws.

As he continued to look, Wang Lin seemed to turn into a breeze, and he swept through the Demon Spirit Land. Then he charged directly toward the sky while being surrounded by the mysterious power of the heaven defying bead.

Another thunderous rumble echoed inside his mind as he pierced through the Demon Spirit Land with the help of the heaven defying bead. It was something countless cultivators, even people like the All-Seer, couldn't open by force.

It was as if nothing could obstruct his mind and the heaven defying bead, and nothing dared to obstruct them!

Wang Lin saw dark space before him!

Countless specks of dust filled space, as well as the dazzling nebula. Wang Lin was immersed in this enlightened state as he looked among the stars and felt the laws within this universe.

Those dazzling planets in the distance, the flying meteorites, and pieces of dust all appeared in Wang Lin's eyes.

Law... Everything in this world contained law!

After his mind was merged with the stars, Wang Lin continued to be enlightened. As this continued, his mind grew and continued to spread. The speed at which his mind spread was not something divine sense could compare to.

It was just like when Wang Lin stood before the gate in the

heaven defying bead, where he took that half step and seemed to become one with the void. This time, Wang Lin wandered among the stars and experienced the feeling of seeking dao once more.

However, this time he was seeking law.

As his mind spread endlessly, it swept by planets one by one. His heart was calm, and as he was completely immersed within this, he was ignorant of his current state.

Every planet he swept by, every single lifeform, including mortals, cultivators, animals, and even plants, were clearly seen by Wang Lin.

The countless laws of the world turned into lines and were observed by Wang Lin as his mind passed.

None of the cultivators on those planets noticed Wang Lin's mind passing by, not even the cultivators at the Nirvana Scryer and Nirvana Cleanser stages...

After all, Wang Lin was being protected by the heaven defying bead. If he didn't want people to know about his existence, then no one would, not even Nirvana Shatterer cultivators!

As his mind spread with the Demon Spirit Land as the center, it was as if time seemed to last forever. It was unknown how much time had passed, but Wang Lin's mind had covered a good portion of the Alliance.

He didn't stop there. While gaining enlightenment, he spread his mind even more with the power of the heaven defying bead. He spread it farther, wider, and deeper...

He saw too many cultivators and countless fierce beasts he had never seen; he even spotted some people he knew in the past.

These people didn't make Wang Lin stop. The current him was immersed in a strange state where he was comprehending the laws like crazy. As his mind grew like crazy, his cultivation level was also reaching a peak.

Reaching the peak of the late stage of Nirvana Scryer wasn't hard for most late stage Nirvana Scryer cultivators. As long as they saw enough laws, they would naturally reach the peak of the late stage.

However, this was a long process because only after experiencing far too much and seeing everything could one succeed. No one could be like Wang Lin, where his mind could spread across a majority of the Alliance Star System with the help of the heaven defying bead to see all the different laws.

Wang Lin's mind continued to spread, and he saw a sea of flames closing in. There was a giant Vermillion Bird emitting extreme heat at the front of the sea of flames.

Large amounts of cracks appeared in the space where the Vermillion Bird passed. It looked as if they could collapse from a simple touch. All the meteorites that closed in on the Vermillion Bird would be burned to dust.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Vermillion Bird avoided cultivation planets, then far too many planets would have collapsed along the way.

Rays of flames followed the Vermillion Bird. There were cultivators in red inside each ray of flame. There were men and women among them, along with six elders that emitted a terrifying aura in the front.

From a distance, it looked like there were no less than 1,000 cultivators behind the Vermillion Bird, and none of their cultivation levels were low!

These people moved quickly behind the Vermillion Bird!

The Vermillion Bird made Wang Lin feel familiar. The moment his mind passed by, the Vermillion Bird's fiery eyes lit up and its body trembled. A mighty cry of the Vermillion Bird immediately echoed!

After Wang Lin's mind passed, confusion filled the giant

Vermillion Bird.

The Vermillion Bird wasn't the only one confused. The cultivators behind it were confused as well, especially the six elders. They all looked at each other with surprise.

They didn't know why the Vermillion Bird Spirit would release a cry. No matter how much they pondered, they couldn't think of an answer.

Wang Lin's mind continued to spread. At the center of the Alliance, there was a starfield filled with dark purple meteorites. Within the depths of his starfield lied another world.

An extremely large, circular building floated among the stars, and it was surrounded by no less than 100 smaller buildings. Bursts of black lightning constantly flashed, giving off a strange pressure.

This was the entrance to the Cultivation Alliance. Only by going through here could one reach the headquarters of the Cultivation Alliance.

Wang Lin's mind arrived at this strange place. His mind even penetrated the entrance and arrived at the Alliance's headquarters.

The Alliance's headquarters was in its own separate realm. It used to belong to the Rain Celestial Realm, but it was later found and occupied by the Cultivation Alliance.

173 giant cultivation planets formed the headquarter of the Cultivation Alliance. 172 planets were arranged in a circle, and they weren't static, they were slowly moving.

From a distance, the Alliance headquarters looked like a miniature Alliance Star System.

Countless cultivators moved around, but strangely, there were no sound.

At the center of this ring of planets was a giant vortex. This vortex was purple and would cause anyone who looked at it to

tremble. Very few people knew exactly what was inside the vortex...

Above the vortex was the last of the 173 planets. It didn't move, but floated above the vortex and absorbed the purple gas released by the vortex.

This vortex was simply too big; a cultivator would be like an ant compared to it. In fact, the cultivator would be smaller than an ant and be impossible to see. Even the last cultivation planet seemed truly insignificant compared to the vortex.

Chapter 1040 - Liu Mei (2)

Inside a secret room within the planet above the vortex sat a middle-aged man. He was extremely handsome and had the aura of a celestial.

Aside from a fist-sized bronze bell, there was nothing else inside this secret room.

Wang Lin's mind swept by the secret room. The man inside remained unmoved, as if he didn't notice anything, but the bell immediately let out a crisp sound.

The man suddenly opened his eyes and two crazed gazes appeared.

By the time this happened, Wang Lin's mind had already left.

In the northern region of the Alliance Star System, tens of thousands of Allheaven cultivators were fighting against the Alliance. Master Flamespark and company were among them.

The Alliance also had some powerful cultivators. The two sides had just begun their battle, but the casualties were already countless.

Wang Lin's mind swept by. He saw everything, but he didn't stop for even a moment and continued to move.

No one knew of his arrival and no one detected his exit. Wang Lin's mind silently left this endless bloodshed and slaughter.

None of these things were able to make him stop. He continued his comprehension, and his cultivation approached the peak. He was finishing something that took others countless years to complete.

His mind continued to spread until it reached an extremely secretive region in the Alliance. There was a yellow planet here that was filled with death and had no traces of life. Even spiritual energy was extremely rare here.

There was not a single cultivator within millions of kilometers of this planet; it was as if this was a forbidden zone.

Even when Wang Lin's mind arrived, there seemed to be some interference.

When his mind swept past the yellow planet, his mind immediately entered the inner part of the planet, and there was something else inside.

There was a transfer array inside the this planet. This array was huge, and on the other side of the transfer array was the only rank 9 cultivation country of the Alliance!

Brilliant Void Realm!

It was the only rank 9 country in the Alliance, and it was very mysterious. The entire Brilliant Void Realm was not a cultivation planet but a huge continent that was like a world of its own.

This was the holy land of a majority of the cultivators here!

Wang Lin's mind entered the Brilliant Void Realm that very few cultivators were qualified to enter. Deep within the Brilliant Void Realm sat an old man. He was cultivating next to a slope when he suddenly opened his eyes and looked into the distance.

"Which Fellow Cultivator has come to my Brilliant Void Realm? Please show yourself!"

The old man was the first person who had noticed Wang Lin's presence. Although his voice was calm, it was filled with endless power of law. It was as if the law around this old man would change as he pleased.

However, this person's words weren't able to awaken Wang Lin from his strange state. Wang Lin's mind swept past the Brilliant Void Realm, but before he could see it all, his mind was startled!

He saw two women!

One of the women was sitting at the top of a mountain. She was not an absolute beauty, but she was still beautiful. She wore a blue dress, and it flowed in the wind as the mountain wind blew. She gave off the sense of a celestial beauty.

However, there was a hint of bitterness in her eyes as she looked ahead with a hint of reminiscence in her eyes. Beside her was a large tiger. This tiger was completely black and gave off a fierce aura. He raised his head and looked ahead along with the woman.

However, this tiger's gaze often shifted toward the dense jungle below the mountain. The figures of a few female tigers caught his attention. His eyes were filled with excitement, as if he wished he could immediately jump down into the jungle below.

"When can I leave here..." the woman bitterly muttered as she raised her head as if she was talking to the tiger.

"When your cultivation level is high enough, I'll let you leave." A cold voice came from behind the woman. After hearing this voice, the woman immediately stood up. Even the tiger trembled and quickly withdrew his gaze from the female tigers in the jungle below.

Along with the voice came a woman. She was wearing an elegant, blue dress, and her appearance was impossible to describe. It was as if all the stars would be bleak when compared to her.

Her beauty stirred one's heart. Everyone, even powerful cultivators, would be shocked by her beauty! If she was called the number one beauty in the Alliance, no one would object.

However, the aura below the beauty was so cold that it made it impossible to get close to her, as if she was an iceberg. Perhaps there was nothing in this world that could melt her coldness.

There was a very noble aura coming from within this coldness. It was a sense of pride, as if she was always the focus of attention and had the highest status.

The pretty woman quickly said, "Zhou Ru greets Master."

The incomparably beautiful woman in the elegant, blue dress that could compete with the sun and moon still had a cold expression that never changed as she looked at Zhou Ru, and she was about to speak.

However, just at this moment, Wang Lin's mind arrived and he saw these two women. His mind, which never stopped, even after everything he had experienced so far, came to a crashing halt.

This halt caused a powerful shock to erupt from Wang Lin's mind, causing him to awaken from that mysterious state.

It was all of this was because of these two women!

Perhaps other may not recognize that beautiful woman, but the moment Wang Lin saw her, an indescribable sense of bitterness filled his heart.

How could he not recognize her....

Wang Ping was still inside the heaven defying bead. How could Wang Lin forget that vicious and heinous woman? He wanted to forget, but there were some pains in life he simply couldn't forget!

Seeing this woman and Zhou Ru caused Wang Lin to awaken from his special state. The moment he awakened, the expression of the cold and beautiful woman changed tremendously.

Her coldness instantly collapsed and she suddenly raised her head to look at the sky. She felt like she had spotted the phantom of a person she had engraved deep within her memories.

"Liu Mei..." At that instant, it was as if a vague voice had appeared from the void and entered the ears of this beautiful woman. This caused her body to tremble, and she subconsciously retreated a few steps.

The moment Wang Lin awakened, his mind was pulled back by the heaven defying bead at a speed countless times faster than before. In the blink of an eye, he was pulled out of the Brilliant Void Realm.

It was a circle that was rapidly contracting. In an instant, he swept by every place he had been to.

The old man in the Brilliant Void Realm that noticed Wang Lin stared at the sky and began to ponder.

The fighting in the northern region was still intense. The moment Wang Lin's mind contracted, the expressions of Master Flamespark and company changed greatly.

"Wang Lin!!" Master Flamespark revealed a look of disbelief. It was very rare to see from Master Flamespark. Not only him, but everyone who knew Wang Lin was terrified by this!

Cultivation Alliance headquarters, the floating planet above the vortex. Inside the secret room, the middle-aged man suddenly opened his eyes, and his eyes were filled with shock!

"Who is he!?"

There was also the Vermillion Bird inside the sea of flames. It let out another Vermillion Bird Cry and moved even faster.

Among the stars, there was a thin figure wearing green. This person had an indifferent expression. He was walking through the stars, and his target was the Cultivation Alliance's headquarters.

Behind him were countless bloody skulls, and the small of blood filled the area. As he walked, his eyes lit up and he looked into the distance. His expression softened and he revealed a smile of admiration.

"Wang Lin... That child's cultivation has broken through. This aura should be the heaven defying bead... He was able to use the heaven defying bead to comprend law. With this, I can relax and take this trip to Alliance's headquarters with no regrets. I will go to the Cultivation Alliance's headquarters and find the secret behind the collapse of the Celestial Realm. Then I'll find the true cause of

my madness!"

Wang Lin's mind contracted like crazy. It only took a moments for it all to return. It was as if everything that had happened had reversed. He returned back to the Demon Spirit Land, to the Celestial Emperor Cave, and back into his body.

Wang Lin's body trembled as if his soul had returned. What appeared before him was the floating heaven defying bead. The heaven defying bead slowly floated toward Wang Lin and disappeared between his eyebrows.

While pondering, Wang Lin slowly closed his eyes and a peak Nirvana Scryer aura erupted from his body. Along the way, Wang Lin had seen many laws, so he had reached the peak of the Nirvana Scryer stage!

After a long time, Wang Lin slowly opened his eyes. He looked up at the sky with a complex and cold gaze. With the help of the heaven defying bead, he had seen too much. However, the figure of that woman he saw at the end disrupted his calm heart.

"The Liu Mei from back then must have been her avatar."

Chapter 1041 - Inside the Deep Pit

"And also Zhou Ru... She unexpectedly became Liu Mei's disciple. There must be some secret behind this. Liu Mei's is far too cunning..."

After pondering for a long time, Wang Lin suppressed the complex feelings he had from seeing Liu Mei. He withdrew his gaze from the sky and felt the powerful origin energy throughout his body.

"Peak of Nirvana Scryer!" Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly. It was useless to think about other things. He was still inside the Celestial Emperor Cave, so he need to solve the immediate problem first.

"Everything in this world contains law. The sky, the earth, the five elements, everything contains its own law. If one wants to understand them all, it would take far too much time. The power of a person is limited, so it would be impossible to grasp everything." Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he pondered.

"So the Nirvana Cleanser and even those old Nirvana Shatterer monsters often have a law they are most proficient in. For example, Master Flamespark is most proficient in the law of fire..."

While Wang Lin pondered, thunder shot out from his right eye. The thunder rumbled out from Wang Lin's right eye and formed a bright ball of thunder.

There was a vague phantom inside the ball of thunder. It looked exactly like Wang Lin's ancient thunder dragon origin soul. It seemed like a phantom of it had appeared inside the ball of thunder.

Wang Lin stared at the ball of thunder until the way he saw it vaguely changed. However, it didn't turn into lines like everything else. Although it became more transparent, no laws appeared within it.

"I only obtained half of the ancient thunder dragon and half of it disappeared into the Tide Abyss. As a result, the power of thunder is incomplete and even the law within is imperfect."

After pondering for a while, Wang Lin squeezed the air and the ball of thunder scattered into countless bolts of thunder. At this moment, flames came out of Wang Lin's left eye, forming a sea of flames.

There was the phantom of a Vermillion Bird within the sea of flames.

Wang Lin looked closely and then the Vermillion Bird turned transparent. The endless sea of flames turned into red lines that Wang Lin could see clearly.

"According to my understanding of cultivation, to reach the Nirvana Cleanser stage, I must completely master one of these laws. Then I can use this law to absorb origin energy from the world and make it so the origin energy in my body never runs out.

"The strength of Nirvana Cleanser cultivators is greatly related to the law they choose."

Wang Lin waved his hand and scattered the sea of flames, then his eyes returned to normal.

"The laws I'm the most familiar with are thunder and fire. However, I just obtained fire and am not yet familiar enough with it. I need to comprehend it more before I can use it to break through to the Nirvana Cleanser stage.

"However, breaking through like this will cause me to lose the power of thunder. If I have to give that up to reach the Nirvana Cleanser stage, there will be regrets. If I can fuse fire and thunder and use that to reach Nirvana Cleanser stage, that power should be really strong."

Wang Lin moved while pondering and stepped into the deep pit. He directly went into the cave and arrived next to his original body.

The woman in silver was still guarding on the side. When she saw Wang Lin's avatar, her expression didn't change. Wang Lin ignored her and fused with his original body.

A moment later, Wang Lin slowly opened his eyes, and the killing aura withdrew as he returned to his normal self. His eyes lit up and he stood up.

"The Vermillion Bird I saw when I borrowed the heaven defying bead's power was exactly the same as my tattoo. I believe there is a connection..." Wang Lin walked out of the fractured cave. The woman in silver silently followed, and her gaze fell on Wang Lin's back. There was a trace of confusion in her eyes.

Just as he walked out from the cave, Wang Lin immediately retreated a step and exclaimed.

A ray of ghostly light came from the deep pit. It moved in a line and headed straight for Wang Lin. The moment Wang Lin retreated, it arrived near him.

It had slightly messy black feathers, but its eyes were still filled with intelligence. It was the Star-Marked Sable!

The sable looked very adorable. When it got close, it hung onto Wang Lin's clothes with its mouth and swung around like a swing. It also released crisp cries as it did so.

After swinging around a few times, the Star-Marked Sable borrowed the swinging force to land on Wang Lin's shoulder. It wiped its face with its claws a few times before moving closer to Wang Lin's neck and sniffing constantly.

The Star-Marked Sable liked the aura of an ancient god the most. During the time when ancient gods were still around, the Star-Marked Sable was one of the few spirit beasts the ancient gods really liked. Wang Lin had memories of this from his inheritance.

The ancient gods' aura was very beneficial to the Star-Marked

Sable. If they stayed around an ancient god long enough, then it would greatly reduce their growth period. It would also cause the Star-Marked Sable to undergo metamorphosis.

Even during ancient times, a Star-Marked Sables was a powerful ally for an ancient god once it went through metamorphosis. However, it was very difficult for a Star-Marked Sable to undergo metamorphosis. It would require them to absorb the aura of an ancient god for a very long time.

Remembering what the Star-Marked Sable looked like after it had gone through metamorphosis from Ti Su's memories made Wang Lin reveal a strange expression. After looking at the Star-Marked Sable on his shoulder, that strange expression became even stronger.

"In Tu Si's memories, every ancient god with a Star-Marked Sable that had undergone metamorphosis cherished them greatly. They treated the sable like a treasure and wouldn't allow anyone to hurt it. They would become furious if an outsider even touched the sable."

As the sable sniffed Wang Lin's aura, its intelligence eyes were filled with excitement. It decided to simply lie on Wang Lin's shoulder.

Wang Lin raised his hand and grabbed the small sable from his shoulder. The small sable seemed very dissatisfied, and his claw grabbed hold of Wang Lin's cloth. It roared at Wang Lin as if it was brooding from having to leave Wang Lin's shoulder.

Wang Lin held the Star-Marked Sable before his face and took a closer look. He had seen this sable hundreds of years ago when he first arrived on planet Tian Yun, and he had taken a liking to it back then. He never would've thought the sable would come to him hundreds of years later.

This sable was very exquisite, and its intelligent eyes looked at Wang Lin while Wang Lin looked at it. After a long time, the sable grew impatient. Wang Lin revealed a smile and let go of his hand. The small sable immediately returned to Wang Lin's shoulder. It sniffed around and looked very comfortable.

No longer paying any more attention to the small sable, Wang Lin was about to leave here. He was going to explore the Celestial Emperor Cave using the map in the jade.

However, just as he stepped out, the Star-Marked Sable immediately looked down into the deep pit. Its eyes lit up, then it flew out and roared a few times at Wang in before it flew down into the pit.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he looked down at the deep pit. After pondering a bit, he descended along with the Star-Marked Sable.

"Star-Marked Sables like the aura of ancient gods the most. Could it be that there is something that belonged to an ancient god down buried under the Celestial Burial Pool?" Wang Lin immediately thought of the red tendon that trapped the Tattoo Clan Holy Ancestor.

This pit seemed bottomless. No matter how much Wang Lin descended, it seemed like he was no closer to the end. The cold energy coming from the bottom became even more intense until a layer of frost appeared on the walls of the pit.

It was as if there was an endless abyss down there. Although Wang Lin looked calm, he was extremely cautious. The Star-Marked Sable was obviously very familiar with this place and had long disappeared.

The deeper he went, the colder it became. Every time he exhaled, it looked like gas dragons were rushing out of his nose. The surrounding walls were covered in ice. Sharp icicles were sticking out from the side of the wall in a ring formation.

Wang Lin controlled his descending speed. After an unknown amount of time, the Star-Marked Sable flew out like a ray of

ghostly light and landed on the ice. It jumped off it and landed on Wang Lin's shoulder.

Slivers of cold energy came from the Star-Marked Sable, but none of this caught Wang Lin's attention. Right now his eyes were locked on the thing below.

When the Star-Marked Sable closed in, Wang Lin vaguely felt a gaze that pierced through all obstacles and landed on him.

Wang Lin stared at the bottom and remained motionless. After a long time, his origin energy began to move and two balls of flames appeared in his eyes. The flames came out of his eyes and turned into a sea of flames, spreading downwards.

Borrowing the light from the sea of flames, even the darkness that his divine sense couldn't penetrate scattered a bit. Wang Lin descended downwards. That gaze made a big doubt appear in his heart, and he vaguely had some speculations.

As he descended, there was more and more ice around. After seven minutes, Wang Lin was at the bottom of the pit. At this point, he could clearly see everything below him, and it was a world of ice. Large ice blocks surrounded the area, making this palce look extremely dangerous.

There was a lifelike corpse inside each ice block. Their bodies were frozen right before they died. This quiet, deep pit where no one could reach caused a chill to arise in Wang Lin's heart.

The people inside the ice weren't enough to shock Wang Lin. What really shocked him was the existence deeper down. It was sealed by all the surrounding ice, leaving only some small gaps.

This was the source of that gaze!

Wang Lin clearly saw what was below through the gaps in the glacier. At this moment, his pupils suddenly shrank.

Below the gaps between the glaciers, down in the depths of the pit, there was something thousands of feet tall!

This giant thing was a skull! The skull of an ancient god! The skull was frozen, but its expression was clear. The eyes, which weren't closed, were filled with regret and anger.

The gaze Wang Lin felt earlier came from this skull.

Although countless years had passed and the ancient god was already dead and without a trace of any ancient god power left, his gaze before he died was still so lifelike that it would startle anyone who saw it! Only traces of eight broken stars remained.

Chapter 1042 - Iron Sword

Looking at the ancient god head filled with regret and anger, Wang Lin silently pondered. After experiencing so much, Wang Lin understood that the ancient gods weren't an eternal existences among the stars. However, they were the strongest clan!

The ancient god clan from back then was almost extinct. Wang Lin didn't believe that it was due to cultivators. Even the powerful Thunder Celestial Realm had to use so much power to fight a weak 8-star ancient god. Only with countless celestials attacking did they manage to win with heavy losses.

What kind of power could still cut off the head of this ancient god after he had shattered all eight stars?

Although shattering eight stars at once wasn't enough to reach the power of a 9-star ancient god, it was still enough to destroy the heavens and earth.

While pondering, Wang Lin slowly descended and arrived next to a block of ice that was blocking the way. Origin energy surged out from his arm and into the ice.

In an instant, fire appeared on the edge of the ice and even inside it. In an instant, the ice turned into white mist and floated up into the sky.

The celestial corpses were immediately turned to dust by the flames and scattered.

After opening a passage, Wang Lin closed in on the giant ancient god head. While he examined the head up close, the pressure of facing a real 8-star ancient god suddenly pressed down.

After letting out a sigh, Wang Lin slowly descended down the ancient god head to where it was cut off. The ancient god head was wrapped in a thick layer of ice. The cut on the neck was extremely clean and smooth.

Staring at the neck of the ancient god, while his expression remained calm, his pupils shrank and shock filled his heart.

From the looks of this wound, this ancient god had his head cut off in an instant. There was no pause and it was an extremely clean cut!

The meaning of this wound made Wang Lin's scalp tingle. He couldn't imagine who had the power to cut off an ancient god's head clean off with one spell!

"Could it have been Qing Lin?" Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He was aghast at the situation. If Qing Lin had this kind of power, he was far too strong and already surpassed Wang Lin's imagination.

Wang Lin's expression became gloomy as his divine sense carefully spread out around the head. After a scan, he found nothing abnormal and began to carefully examine the wound. After a long time, Wang Lin exclaimed. He moved closer to the ice, and his eyes were like lightning as he stared at the wound.

Deep within the edge of the wound, there were some dark red crystal particles. If one didn't look carefully, it was easy to confuse it with clogged blood.

"This is..." Wang Lin silently pondered as he raised his hand and placed it on the ice. He carefully spread out his origin energy and filled his right hand with it. Large amounts of white mist appeared under his right hand. He carefully controlled his origin energy to melt a hole in the ice.

This gap was like a tunnel that extended to the wound on the ancient god's neck. Wang Lin then created a suction force to pull one of the crystal particles into his hand.

His fingers held the dark red crystal particles and his divine sense slowly scanned it. As he carefully observed, Wang Lin was gradually able to see an invisible energy inside. This energy seemed to be slowly moving within the crystal and could dissipate at any time.

Wang Lin's divine sense surrounded the invisible energy, and after pondering a bit, his divine sense moved toward the invisible energy to investigate.

However, just as his divine sense entered, he suddenly felt an indescribable pressure coming from the invisible energy. It was as if Wang Lin had left this world. The entire universe was dark, and only the pressure from this invisible energy existed.

This aura was so strong that just a small sliver had made Wang Lin gasp and almost subconsciously retreat. However, he forced himself to hold on and began to carefully observe it.

The more he observed, the more he frowned. Even after over 1,000 years of cultivation, he had never encountered such a strange invisible energy.

This wasn't celestial spiritual energy or spiritual energy. It didn't even have the slightest connection to origin energy.

However, when he carefully observed it, he could see that it contained celestial spiritual energy, spiritual energy, and origin energy, along with another energy he wasn't able to understand.

It was a pile of things thrown together, yet they were perfectly combined, which caused Wang Lin a lot of confusion.

What terrified Wang Lin even more was that even within this small trace of energy, there was law. It was this law that made Wang Lin's scalp tingle.

There wasn't just one law, but countless laws! Almost all the countless laws Wang Lin had seen with the help of the heaven defying bead was inside. There were many laws Wang Lin hadn't seen within it as well.

Wang Lin carefully withdrew his divine sense. His face was somewhat pale as he stared at the crystal. At this moment, he felt like he wasn't holding an insignificant crystal particle but a powerful bomb.

It was this power that cut the head of the ancient god, and it was not Qing Lin who possessed this power! Wang Lin stared at the crystal in his hand and thought back to planet Suzaku, when he fought against the heavens to save Li Muwan.

The messenger of the heavens was unexpectedly an ancient god, an ancient god with his stars sealed. At that time, although Wang Lin was shocked, his cultivation level was too low to comprehend it. Thinking about it now, it wasn't just shocking, there was a heaven-shattering secret behind this!

What kind of power could seal an ancient god and control him to become a messenger of the heavens? The answer came out almost immediately!

"Heavens' dao!" Wang Lin stared at the crystal in his hand. The moment he felt this invisible energy, his intuition told him that it was related to the seal on the ancient god who was the messenger of the heavens.

However, the heavens' dao was an ethereal thing, so how could it do all of this? Wang Lin silently pondered and recalled what Ancient Demon Bei Lou had said about the Ancient Order's secret and how they defied the heavens.

Closing his eyes, an image seemed to appear within Wang Lin's mind. An 8-star ancient god was rampaging across the endless stars, but at this moment, an indescribable force descended from the heavens. In order to resist, the 8-star ancient god shattered all his stars, but his head was still cut off!

Then the head was obtained by the Celestial Realm and placed here for an unknown reason. The force that cut the head off this ancient god didn't dissipate with time. Instead, it became these crystals.

Wang Lin didn't know if any of this was true or false; he merely

speculated from what he knew. He opened his eyes. After pondering a bit, he carefully put the crystal into his bag.

There were still some crystals in the neck inside the ice. Wang Lin carefully pulled the crystals out and put them inside his bag.

He was very careful during this entire process and pulled them one by one. Including the previous one, there was a total of 23.

After doing all of this, Wang Lin stared at the wound at the ancient god's neck. There were no more crystals remaining. After pondering a bit, Wang Lin was about to leave, but his eyes suddenly narrowed and he stared into the wound on the neck. For a moment, he felt liek there was a red flash.

His divine sense spread out but found nothing.

After pondering a bit, origin energy filled Wang Lin's right hand and the fire origin energy reached the ice. There were some cracking sounds as his origin energy tunnelled through the ice and spread toward it.

As the tunnel extended forward, Wang Lin stared forward without blinking. Soon, the tunnel extended deep into the ice block.

At this instant, Wang Lin saw the thing that caused the red flash!

It was an iron sword that was covered by countless red lines. These red lines were moving and entangled around the sword.

This iron sword looked very ordinary; there was nothing abnormal about it. However, when Wang Lin saw the iron sword, he immediately felt like it was very familiar, as if he had seen something like it before.

Before he could remember where he had seen this iron sword, he immediately felt a terrifying danger from the red lines around the iron sword.

Wang Lin's expression changed. When his divine sense swept by

with the ice in the way, he couldn't see the iron sword or the red lines. However, now that the ice had melted, they appeared clearly before his eyes.

Due to caution, Wang Lin's divine sense slowly spread out and again he couldn't detect the iron sword or red lines. It was the same as before, and there was no abnormality with the head. However, he could clearly see the iron sword and red lines with his eyes, which made Wang Lin extremely vigilant.

Wang Lin calmly retreated. The iron sword and the red lines around it were too strange. It was best not to mess with them.

While he retreated, his eyes were still on the iron sword. There were some rust on the iron sword, as if it was a mortal object.

"Very familiar..." Wang Lin suddenly stopped and felt as if a bolt of thunder had exploded in his mind. His eyes suddenly widened as he stared at the iron sword and sucked in a breath of cold air. He remembered!

Back on planet Suzaku, inside the Suzaku Tomb, he saw the same iron sword, only the rust markings on it were different! That iron sword was taken by Tuo Sen's messenger. The ecstasy on the messenger's face was something Wang Lin clearly remembered even now!

Chapter 1043 - Obtaining the Sword Through Danger

The moment Wang Lin recognized the iron sword, he stopped moving and revealed a hint of hesitation.

After cultivating to this point, Wang Lin knew that his memory inheritance was incomplete and was missing an extremely important part. It was likely that the information about this iron sword was recorded there. That memory was in Tuo Sen's hands, so perhaps he knew the origin of the iron sword.

However, an iron sword that would even make Tuo Sen reveal ecstasy couldn't be simple!

Although it wasn't the same iron sword as before, it looked exactly the same.

"Should I take it?" Wang Lin hesitated as he moved his gaze from the iron sword to the red lines. A terrifying aura came from the red lines, giving Wang Lin a constant sense of crisis.

Wang Lin didn't know what the red lines were, but he could clearly feel their terrifying power. If he were to leave now, he would not arouse the attention of the red lines and would move on safely.

However, if he were to take the iron sword from them, then it was likely the red lines would attack him.

Given Wang Lin's personality, he would naturally not risk it against the unknown. However, the iron sword before him tempted him greatly.

After struggling for a moment, Wang Lin revealed a decisive gaze. Wealth was obtained in danger. If he were to leave now, although he'd be safe, he would miss out on this iron sword.

Moreover, this was the Celestial Emperor Cave. If he didn't take

it now, it might be very difficult to return here later. Wang Lin was unwilling to leave empty-handed after encountering a treasure.

After making a decision, Wang Lin looked up the pit. From here, he could see that the top was sealed by ice glaciers that were densely packed together, leaving only few small, twisted paths for people to pass through.

After calculating the distance, he descended and thought for a moment. Then he suddenly jerked his head and stared at the iron sword deep inside the ice.

He clenched his teeth, his hands formed a seal, and flames appeared in his eyes. At this moment, his full peak Nirvana Scryer cultivation exploded. The five stars between his eyebrows appeared and rotated rapidly and popping sounds came from his body.

The ancient god power entered his limbs and he mercilessly clenched his fist. Feeling as if he controlled the heavens, Wang Lin no longer hesitated. His right arm extended out.

At this instant, the flames in his eyes shot out and his origin energy gathered in his right hand. As he reached out, a monstrous sea of flames appeared before his right hand!

The right hand formed a seal and the sea of flames shot toward the head. The flames covered the head, and the ice immediately began to melt on a massive scale. Flames immediately entered the tunnel in the ice near the wound made by Wang Lin earlier.

The flames instantly arrived near the iron sword.

The red lines immediately shook and stretched straight. Large amounts of branches extended from the red lines, and they sprayed a large amount of red mist at the flames.

There was a heaven-shaking bang as the sea of flames was extinguished by the red mist and pushed back. Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he didn't hesitate to spit out a mouthful of essence origin

energy.

After the essence origin energy appeared, it was like pouring oil into fire. Large amounts of cracks appeared in the ice and then the ice suddenly collapsed!

Countless burning ice shards scattered in all directions and collided with the ice blocks nearby. Now that the ice was gone, the ancient god head appeared clearly before Wang Lin.

It had been in the ice for so long that the moment the ice was gone, the ancient god head began to rot.

At the same time, the smell of rotting flesh filled the area. The ancient god head rapidly decayed and soon became a giant skull!

This skull was completely black and there was an impressive red mist inside the skull that was constantly swaying. The red lines' origin was inside this red mist, and some of the lines were still wrapped around the iron sword.

The moment the ice collapsed, Wang Lin turned into a shadow and rushed in. He directly grabbed the iron sword.

The moment he grabbed the iron sword, the origin energy inside his body surged out without hesitation. The origin energy immediately turned into a sea of flames around him. The flames also went into the iron sword and immediately surrounded the red lines that were wrapped around the iron sword.

At the same time, Wang Lin's left hand formed a fist and his ancient god power filled his left hand. He immediately threw a punch. As he punched, the ancient god phantom appeared behind him and also threw a punch.

A few of the red lines around the iron sword immediately shattered when they were hit by the ancient god punch and the sea of flames. The other lines also retracted a bit.

With a roar from Wang Lin, he pulled his right hand back and the iron sword escaped the entanglement of the red lines. Wang Lin truly held the sword in his hand now.

There was a flash of light before it disappeared as Wang Lin placed it inside his bag. Wang Lin did all of this without hesitation. Then he kicked off and flew up toward the exit above.

Wang Lin's ancient god punch and sea of flames landed on the red mist. The red mist suddenly expanded to collide with the sea of flames, then a thunderous rumble began to echo.

The red mist completely disappeared, revealing a phantom inside. It was impossible to see if this phantom was male or female, and it was surrounded by countless red lines. The phantom slowly opened its eyes and coldly looked at the escaping Wang Lin before letting out an intimidating roar.

As it roared, countless cracks appeared on the surrounding ice blocks. At this moment, all of the ice crumbled, and the corpses inside them seemed to become alive. They were each surrounded by a red glow.

Pairs of red gazes appeared in this deep pit and locked onto Wang Lin, who was charging out of the pit.

Roar!

A roar like that of a fierce beast echoed within the pit. It was similar to the roar from the phantom. The roar echoed and formed a storm that swept upwards.

Deep within the pit, the roar echoed violently. All of the celestial corpses that awakened charged at Wang Lin, who was below them.

At this moment, Wang Lin was floating in the air, and the strange phantom below him charged at him. The red lines were all swaying; just looked at them would give you a sense of strangeness.

This strange phantom was half transparent and it had no internal organs; there was just a red vortex inside its body.

It was so fast that it closed in on Wang Lin in a flash.

At this moment, there were countless corpses with red eyes above, and that strange phantom below. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he charged up without hesitation.

The corpses weren't nimble. Although they were ferocious, they were not smart. Their cultivation levels were also limited, only around the Yin and Yang stage.

Wang Lin's could see red lines flicker between their eyebrows with his peak Nirvana Scryer cultivation.

This moment of crisis made it so Wang Lin couldn't think too much. Flying at full speed, he moved like a shadow and instantly crossed path with a few of the corpses coming at him.

When they passed by, Wang Lin's right hand formed a sword and quickly pointed between the eyebrows of these corpses.

Rumbling sounds echoed as the corpse caught on fire and became like fireballs. The red lines between their eyebrows slowly disappeared.

Wang Lin continued to move forward without pausing. His peak Nirvana Scryer cultivation worked at its peak and flames surrounded his body. Whenever he encountered a corpse, he would point at them.

As the sea of flames rushed forward, the corpses were turned into burning corpses. They all shattered and the red lines inside them were destroyed.

As the phantom chased, its eyes became even colder, and it continued to roar. The lines from its body unexpectedly turned into swords that shot at Wang Lin at an even faster speed.

Along the way, Wang Lin moved like water. After destroying dozens of corpses, there were still countless corpses above him. Below, the phantom was chasing like crazy, and those swords were closing in. Even Wang Lin felt his scalp tingle at all of this. As the swords closed in, Wang Lin's right eye flash blue and the azure

light shield appeared to block the swords.

Popping sounds echoed like thunderous roars. The azure light shield was pushed back toward Wang Lin. Seeing the phantom closing in, Wang Lin's eyes revealed a trace of madness, and his right hand formed a seal and he shouted, "Call the Wind!"

Black wind suddenly appeared from his right hand. This black wind wasn't as cold as before, but it contained a powerful heat. The black wind turned into five dragons, and up charged upwards with a roar.

These five black dragons were all covered in burning flames as if they became purple. As they charged upwards, thunderous rumbles echoed within the pit.

This place was immediately filled with unimaginable heat, but this heat had no effect on Wang Lin. His eyes seemed to contain fire as he charged out.

As the heat charged up, the five black flame dragon broke through with ease. All of the corpses were torn apart and devoured by them. All of the glaciers melted and waves of white gas floated upwards.

Those corpse that jumped down attempting to stop Wang Lin collapsed under the attack of the five black flaming dragons. The five dragons charged up like crazy, and Wang Lin's speed reached its limit inside the flames.

Wang Lin used his peak Nirvana Scryer cultivation and his ancient god body without holding back. The Star-Marked Sable on his shoulder was clinging to his clothes with its cloth and holding onto Wang Lin's hair with its mouth. There was fear within its intelligent eyes.

The flames continued to charge upward, it came faster and more fierce as it went out. Soon, they became a pillar of flames that pierced through the entire pit. The flames charged out from the pit like an erupting volcano. Wang Lin's body was surrounded by the five black flame dragons when he left the deep pit and suddenly looked down.

Chapter 1044 - Confusion

The phantom chased closely after Wang Lin. Its cold and ruthless eyes were locked onto Wang Lin as it charged upwards.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up, and he raised his right hand and pointed downwards.

The five black flame dragons suddenly let out roars and charged down into the deep pit. At this moment, it looked like the erupting volcano had suddenly reversed. The flames that erupted out were all surging back in.

Dense heat waves charged down. The five black flame dragons charged into the pit in the blink of an eye. They rushed at the phantom and attempted to devour it.

Boom!

An earth-shattering sound echoed, and the entire cave and the earth shook violently. The five black flame dragons were like five bolts of black thunder. They exploded when they came in contact with the phantom, causing this unimaginable explosion.

The thunderous rumble fused with its own echoes become the only sound that could be heard as it spread.

Large amounts of rocks fell off the walls of the pit, making it seem as if the pit itself was collapsing. Flashes of flames and angry roars came from the pit.

Wang Lin didn't examine the result of the fight. He raised his hand and used Summon the Rain. Raindrops suddenly appeared. The countless rain crystals floating around Wang Lin looked very beautiful.

The drops of rain filled the entire cave and seemed to be everywhere. It made the entire cave feel really damp. They were also able to absorb traces of origin energy, causing each raindrop to become incredibly powerful.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. After the black flame dragons had charged down into the pit, Wang Lin's hand formed a seal and he pointed down. All the raindrops began crashing down like meteors toward the collapsing pit.

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The violent rumbles reached a peak when Summon the Rain fell down into the pit. Each raindrop contained Wang Lin's origin energy, so they were extremely hot. When each drop landed on the rocks, the rocks would turn red and then be burned to ashes.

Most of the rocks that fell off the pit were pierced by the raindrops. As a result, there were sizzling sounds and large amounts of gas.

This seems like a lot, but it wasn't enough to show Wang Lin's current peak Nirvana Scryer cultivation. When he was at the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer, his spells already contained a certain amount of power. Now that he had reached the peak of the Nirvana Scryer stage, he was able to reveal some of the true strength of the spells that Bai Fan loved to use.

After he used Summon the Rain, the countless raindrops fell, causing the collapse of the pit to reach a limit. The endless rumbles continued as countless rocks fell in an attempt to fill in the pit!

Along with Call the Wind, these two spells from Bai Fan went through a change. Wang Lin didn't have time to observe this change. After using Summon the Rain, he immediately charged toward the restriction in the palace.

Earlier, Wang Lin had memorized the map. Not only did the map have details of the path to take, even the restrictions were marked.

At this moment, there was a bamboo forest before Wang Lin. The bamboo forest looked very beautiful, but Wang Lin knew that there were tens of thousands of restrictions inside. If one of these restrictions were triggered, the rest would immediately activate and destroy anyone that entered.

Wang Lin moved like lightning and charged into the bamboo forest. Just as he entered, there was a loud bang behind him.

Shortly after, an angry roar echoed. The phantom had broken though everything Wang Lin had thrown at it and charged out from the deep pit.

This phantom was still translucent, but a majority of the red lines around it had been broken. It looked like it was in a sorry state. It seemed Wang Lin's attack earlier had done a number on it.

After charging out from the deep pit, it immediately saw Wang Lin closing in on the bamboo forest. Killing intent filled his eyes and it let out a roar at Wang Lin.

Roar!

The roar shook the world, and some of the surrounding restrictions were triggered by this roar. However, before their full power could be displayed, they all shattered one by one.

Even the ground began to crack like crazy, and a gust of wind charged into the high heavens.

Twisted ripples appeared before this phantom along with the roar. It stepped into the ripples and then charged at Wang Lin like crazy.

Even until now, Wang Lin didn't know what it was. Although it was human-shaped, it had a strange appearance, especially its eyes. If you looked at its eyes, you wouldn't think it was a person.

Although Wang Lin was escaping, he had never lost track of this phantom with his divine sense. Wang Lin still hadn't seen this phanom use a spell. Even when it fired the red lines from its body, it was more of an instinctual move.

The more he observed, the stranger he found it. What made him really worry was the fact this thing was living inside the head of

the ancient god!!

"Did it exist before the ancient god died, or did it enter after the ancient god died? If it entered after the ancient god died, then it won't be much of an issue. But if it was there before, then was it related to the death of the 8-star ancient god? Could the death of the 8-star ancient god not be related to the ethereal heavens' dao like I thought?"

Wang Lin knew that his speculation before was a bit absurd, so much so that even he wasn't sure. After seeing this humanoid phantom, he was even less sure of his previous speculation.

What exactly happened back then? Who killed this 8-star ancient god and cut off the head? Why did the celestials obtain this head? What made Wang Lin doubt himself even more was if the celestials had the head, why didn't they notice the iron sword?

Also, why didn't they take the iron sword?

Many questions filled Wang Lin's head, but he had no time to think about it. The roar of the phantom was closing in. Wang Lin turned around and stared at the phantom that was rapidly closing in before he stepped into the bamboo forest.

All of this was planned by Wang Lin. Even this bamboo forest was something Wang Lin had checked before in the map.

The moment Wang Lin entered the bamboo forest, he suddenly disappeared.

The humanoid phantom's roar echoed and charged at the bamboo forest. However, it suddenly stopped outside the bamboo forest. It coldly stared at the bamboo forest and revealed a hint of caution.

However, a moment later, the caution disappeared and was replaced with anxiety. It let out a few roars as it circled the bamboo forest. The red lines around it began to curve, then it stopped hesitating and charge into the bamboo forest. With a flash, that humanoid phantom disappeared.

The moment it reappeared, there was a flash of light behind the bamboo forest, and Wang Lin stepped out. He carefully looked at where the humanoid phantom disappeared and then at the bamboo forest before he cautiously took a step to the side.

With one step, his vision suddenly blurred. When he regained his vision, he had already exited this bamboo forest.

Although it was difficult for Wang Lin to break the restrictions here with his current understanding of restrictions, he could enter some of the restrictions without activating them. This was all thanks to the information from the map

For example, the bamboo forest was like this.

"Although this bamboo forest is strong, that humanoid phantom is even stronger. This restriction probably won't be able to trap it for long. It is best I leave as soon as possible and enter the depths of this cave." Wang Lin looked ahead at the many pavilions before him. A dark fog shrouded the area.

From afar, one could see the corner of a palace from within the dark fog.

That was the center of this entire cave, but Wang Lin knew that it was only the entrance to the second floor. Before he saw the map, Wang Lin was somewhat confused by this cave and didn't know where to go.

However, now, aside from the last few floors, he knew the structure of the entire cave. There was a total of nine floors, and each floor had completely different architecture. The restrictions got stronger with each floor as well.

The restrictions on the first floor were already not weak, but as one went deeper, the strength of the restrictions would reach a terrifying level.

"This is the real Celestial Emperor Cave. Originally, when you

entered from the outside, you would be transferred here. However, the transfer earlier was interrupted by the scattered devil with the bottle, so everyone was transferred into the bottle world. After we left, he summoned the Celestial Burial Pool and caused it collapse to scatter everyone once more. His purpose was to make us get lost within the Celestial Emperor Cave." Wang Lin's eyes lit up. Although he had a map, it wasn't complete; it only contained the map for the first seven floors. The last two floors seemed to have been wiped out of the jade by someone.

Wang Lin had noticed this when he first obtained the jade, and after comparing it to the Celestial Emperor Cave, he was even more certain.

While pondering, Wang Lin raised his foot and walked forward. After the bamboo forest, there was a small paved road. It was paved with large pieces of celestial jade and gave off a gentle glow.

Standing on the road, Wang Lin carefully looked at the black fog before him before he charged straight ahead.

Chapter 1045 - Pseudo Nirvana Void

There were countless flowers planted on the sides of the path. There were many different types of flowers, and they looked very beautiful. However, they were filled with restrictions, and one touch could activate them. They either attacked, trapped, or transported you to another place.

If one didn't know any of this, they would find it hard to move an inch in the Celestial Emperor Cave. Even the celestial jades on this road were filled with restrictions. If one's feet didn't land in the proper order, depending on the direction they were walking, the restrictions would activate.

However, none of these were too dangerous to Wang Lin. Although the map didn't contain the method to breaking them, it did have detailed explanations about them.

If others obtained this information, it might not be useful. However, Wang Lin was a restriction grandmaster, so with this information, he would be able to find the solution at a glance. This saved a lot of work.

However, with Wang Lin's personality, he didn't completely trust the map in the jade. Although he moved fairy quickly, he constantly checked if the information from the map was accurate.

While he moved, he slapped his bag of holding and the iron sword he had just stolen from the phantom appeared in his hand. His divine sense spread out across the sword. Although it looked normal, Wang Lin's divine sense encountered a powerful resistance.

It was as if there was power hidden inside that prevented any divine sense from penetrating it.

In particular, the resistance from the rust marks was the strongest. After withdrawing his divine sense, Wang Lin pondered.

"What kind of sword is this?" Staring at the rust marks, Wang Lin remembered the expression Tuo Sen's messenger had when he saw the same iron sword. He looked as if he had found a heavenly treasure, but what Tuo Sen's messenger was looking at was not the iron sword itself. He was looking at the rust marks on the sword.

Wang Lin's gaze remained on the rust as lifted his left hand and gently wiped the rust marks. He raised his left hand and found some red rust stains on his hand.

He placed it next to his nose and immediately smelled a faint fishy smell.

"It is only ordinary rust." Wang Lin frowned and lowered his left hand. However, just as his hand moved, there was a tearing sound and a crack appeared where his left hand passed.

What shocked Wang Lin even more was that just as his left hand moved, the sea of flowers near him was suddenly covered in a red glow. Then all the flowers withered and the restrictions on them silently collapsed.

Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly as he stared at the sea of flowers that seemed to have turned to ruins. Then he looked at the rust on his left hand.

After retreating a few steps, Wang Lin's left hand with rust on it pointed at another sea of flowers. That sea of flowers immediately withered and turned into useless soil.

The rust on Wang Lin's finger disappeared.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and stared at the rust on the iron sword. He was completely shocked. After pondering for a bit, he clenched his teeth and the third eye between his eyebrows opened.

When the third eye open, red light came out from inside it and enveloped the iron sword. Source origin energy came out and landed on the rust marks.

Under this gaze, Wang Lin immediately saw the iron sword

gradually turn transparent, but the rust marks didn't change at all and remained normal.

There was an invisible energy moving within the iron sword and cycling through it. The moment it came in contact with the source origin in Wang Lin's third eye, it charged out as if it wanted to devour the source origin.

Wang Lin decisively cut off the spell and withdrew the source origin. The third eye closed as well. The invisible energy paused for a moment before slowly retreating back and continuing to flow within the iron sword.

Filled with confusion, Wang Lin was completely baffled. He let out a sigh and was about to put it away when a thought flashed through his mind. He looked at the iron sword, and after looking at its size, his expression became strange.

He slapped his bag of holding and five rays of golden light flew out. Five sword sheaths appeared before Wang Lin. He had obtained them back in planet Suzaku, and their effectiveness was unknown. He only knew that if he stuck a flying sword into one them, the sword's power would become more fierce.

After taking out the five sword sheaths, Wang Lin's right hand reached out and the iron sword went into one of the sword sheaths. The sword fit the sword sheath perfectly without an inch of extra space.

However, after it entered the sword sheath, there was no change. Wang Lin took the iron sword out and tried it with the other sword sheath. When he stuck it into the third sword sheath, the runes carved on the sword sheath emitted a harsh light!

A terrifying aura came from the iron sword and sword sheath. Wang Lin's eyes were filled with joy as he grabbed the sword sheath, took a deep breath, and slowly pulled out the iron sword.

The moment the iron sword was partially pulled out from the

sword sheath, the terrifying aura became even stronger, as if some unimaginable power was sealed inside. If the iron sword was pulled out completely, a terrifying force would appear!

Wang Lin felt a similar power from a treasure that belonged to someone else before. The owner of the treasure was dead; it was Esteemed Xuan Bao. His magic treasure was the Pseudo Nirvana Void Arrow!

"Pseudo Nirvana Void..." Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light. He didn't pull the sword out. Instead, he put it back in with a trace of excitement. Then he quickly moved forward.

He moved like a ray of light and charged forward along the small path. In an instant, he arrived next to a pavilion. This pavilion wasn't big; it only had two floors. It looked very normal, but according to the map, this was the first restriction eye of the first floor. Only by opening all eight eyes would one have a chance to step into the black fog.

After carefully looking at the pavilion, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he noticed that the restrictions in the pavilion was already broken by someone else.

"From the look of this restriction, it wasn't broken long ago." Wang Lin became very cautious. It was obvious he wasn't the only one who understood the restrictions here.

"When the Celestial Burial Pool collapsed, everyone was scattered. There must be people who broke the restriction earlier than me; I just don't know who it was." Wang Lin looked around. This first floor of the Celestial Emperor Cave was not big and could easily be covered by one's divine sense. However, unless they were crazy, no one would dare to spread out their divine sense in a place with so many restrictions. Even the All-Seer would have a lot of worries, and unless he was forced into a corner, he wouldn't do it.

After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin moved around the pavilion and stepped into the grass. His eyes flashed with lights of deduction. He didn't stop and continued to charge forward.

The map had explanations of the restrictions on this grass. Wang Lin moved through the grass but didn't activate any of the restrictions. He crossed the grass in the blink of an eye.

In the northeast corner of the first floor, the man in black with the hidden dragon mark was staring at the pavilion with a cold gaze.

Before him, on the other side of the pavilion, stood another person. It was the beautiful middle-aged woman. She stared at the man in black through the pavilion, her expression extremely gloomy.

"Fellow Cultivator, this is a simple restriction; why must you steal it from me?" The woman's voice was a little hoarse but very beautiful.

She had been pushed into a restriction by the collapse of the Celestial Burial Pool. Fortunately, the restriction wasn't very strong, so it didn't take long for her to break out. Then she saw the black fog, and after pondering a bit, she slowly moved forward.

She didn't worry too much about the girl in pink she brought with her. With the treasure that the girl's senior sister had given her, she should be in no danger.

However, there were too many restrictions in the Celestial Emperor Cave. Along the way, she faced many dangerous and finally arrived here after an arduous journey. When she saw the pavilion, she immediately noticed that it was different.

Just as she was about to take a closer look, the man in black to appeared on the other side.

"Since it is only an ordinary restriction, then fellow cultivator should just let me have it." There was a hint of sarcasm in the man's gaze. He took a step forward and was about to enter the pavilion. A flash of killing intent appeared in the beautiful woman's eyes and she immediately charge forward, leaving behind an afterimage.

The man in black sneered as his right hand formed a seal and he pressed his hand formed. A black fog appeared. It turned into a dragon and attempted to devour the beautiful woman.

The woman reached toward her head and pulled out three strands of hair. She threw them forward and recited a strange chant. The three strands of hair turned into three black pythons with blood red mouths that charged at the dragon-shaped black fog.

They were both powerful cultivators, so when their spells collided, a storm was set off and muffled rumbles echoed. However, none of it spread too far; it all stayed within 1,000 feet.

They both had the same idea. They couldn't make too much noise and catch the attention of everyone else here. This limited the volatility of the battle, and both of them wanted to end this battle as quickly as possible.

"Why don't you go to the palace surrounded by the black fog at the center instead of stealing from me here?" The beautiful woman's hand formed a seal and five-colored light appeared from her body. It turned into five swords that swept forward.

The man in black waved his sleeves and a flying sword shrouded in black gas appeared. It circled him once before it charged out and collided with the five swords, creating crisp collision sounds.

"Nonsense. Why don't you go there? Although this place is a pavilion, there is a transfer array inside. It should lead to a storage space. You know all of this, so why bother hiding it?"

The beautiful woman's expression was neutral, but there was a flash of coldness in her eyes. It was just as the man had said. When she arrived here, she noticed it, and that's how the current conflict occurred.

As their treasures entangled with each other, the crisp sounds increased and began to spread. The beautiful woman's eyes lit up and she quickly said, "Our strength is quite even. Others will notice us before we can finish this fight, so why don't both of us go into the transfer array and split the treasure in half?"

The man in black looked at the beautiful woman and nodded. The two of them didn't waste any words as they both retrieved their treasures and stepped into the pavilion together.

However, just as they stepped in, they both looked toward the same direction. There a person walking out from the pavilions.

This person was Wang Lin!

Wang Lin immediately saw the two people inside the pavilion. His eyes narrowed and he slowly stopped.

After seeing Wang Lin, the man in black revealed a strange smile. It was the beautiful woman who had a strange expression. When her gaze swept past Wang Lin, she was shocked.

"His cultivation is even more strange! When I first saw him, although he had the power of a Nirvana Cleanser cultivator, his cultivation only seemed to be at the early stage of Nirvana Scryer. Then, later on, he was still only at the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer. However, now he has reached the peak of the Nirvana Scryer stage. Is he hiding his cultivation, or did he have a breakthrough recently?"

Wang Lin carefully looked at the two of them. He had obviously seen through the secret of the pavilion. In fact, the map showed that there was a transfer array to a storage space inside that pavilion. Even without the map, Wang Lin could see the transfer array inside.

The beautiful woman pondered for a bit while looking at Wang Lin, then she slowly said, "Fellow Cultivator Wang is here as well. How about the three of us go together and divide the treasures we get?"

Just as Wang Lin was about to speak, the ground trembled and an angry roar came from the distance.

He couldn't see anything when he looked into the distance. There were too many restrictions in the Celestial Emperor Cave, and those restrictions formed great obstacles, as if there were countless worlds. Even when two people were close, if they were in two different restrictions, it would be difficult to find each other.

From a glance, the cave looked very calm, but that was only on the surface. If all the restrictions here were broken, one would immediately find a bamboo forest in the distance. It was shrouded in a monstrous red mist, and the ferocious roar coming from within it was heaven-shaking.

Wang Lin's expression immediately changed. Although the bamboo forest in the distance looked normal at a glance, he understood that the restrictions there had been broken. The humanoid phantom had broken through faster than he expected.

Without replying to the beautiful woman's words, Wang Lin changed straight toward the palace shrouded by black fog. On the way here, he had checked and found that all the restriction eyes had been broken. It seemed someone was one step ahead and had already entered the second floor.

The reason he came to the pavilion was because it was the path with the least restrictions toward the palace at the center.

The expression of the man in black changed when he saw Wang Lin run as if he was escaping for his life the moment the roar came. Without hesitation, he gave up on the transfer array inside the pavilion and chased after Wang Lin.

Only the beautiful woman hesitated, but just as she hesitated, that angry roar came closer and closer as if it was approaching at a rapid speed.

If you were able to see inside the world within each restriction and looked from above, then you would clearly see the humanoid phantom charging toward Wang Lin. It triggered countless restrictions, and there were countless flashes of light as restrictions attacked it. Some restrictions even teleported it away.

However, it didn't take more than few breathes of time before it broke the restrictions and charged out. It seemed to be learning the restrictions, and it broke them faster and faster. In the end, it was charging ahead in a straight line.

Chapter 1046 - Master Voids Killing Intent

Wang Lin moved forward like a meteor, and along the way, he passed countless restrictions. He moved toward the black fog at the center according to the map.

The man in black wasn't any slower than Wang Lin. He stared at Wang Lin's feet and moved in the exact same path closely behind Wang Lin.

Behind them was the beautiful woman. She was a powerful cultivator, so she soon made a choice. Seeing Wang Lin and the man in black leaving in such haste, she clenched her teeth and quickly followed.

However, although the beautiful woman understood restrictions, she wasn't as good as Wang Lin. Adding the fact that she was lagging behind, she was soon blocked by some restrictions.

The angry roar from the distance came closer and closer. There were also popping sounds that were obviously from restrictions being broken. Wang Lin moved even faster and jumped into the air before a pavilion. Flashes of restriction came from the pavilion, and the light filled the area as if it wanted to stop Wang Lin from advancing.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as his body took seven steps to the right at an unimaginable angle. After these seven steps, his body had already sunk into the restrictions in the pavilion and then he penetrated through them in a flash.

Behind him, the man in black followed closely. The man in black stepped exactly as Wang Lin did and unexpectedly got through the restrictions as well.

As for the beautiful woman, when she broke through the restrictions and got here, she could only helplessly look at Wang Lin and the man in black move far away. She could not break the

restrictions before in a short period of time.

Just at this moment, the angry roar echoed violently behind her and entered her ears. At the same time, the restrictions behind her trembled and all collapsed as a red shadow rushed out.

The beautiful woman sucked in a breath of cold air. She had never seen this human figure before, but she felt a powerful sense of crisis shroud her body.

That human figure's cold gaze was filled with anger. It let out a roar and charged straight at the beautiful woman. It lifted its right hand and was about to claw at her.

However, just at this moment, a roar echoed.

"You damn beast, you dare!?" As the roar came, a ripple appeared before the beautiful woman and spread out. The beautiful woman was pushed back and the human figure was also knocked back by the impact.

A blue figure came from the distance. He looked old, but his eyes shined brightly. It was Master Void!

Master Void was also shocked greatly. He had long since broken out from the restriction he was sent into from the collapse of the Celestial Burial Pool. He had circled around the first floor for a long time and had quite a good harvest. However, when that angry roar echoed, his mind trembled.

He quickly followed the roar and saw the beautiful woman in danger.

He was related to the power the beautiful woman belonged to, so he couldn't just stand by and not help. After using a spell to knock the human figure away, he took the beautiful woman and charged into the restrictions in the pavilion with his powerful cultivation.

The restrictions flashed violently above the pavilion, but as Master Void crashed through, they immediately collapsed. Master Void took the beautiful woman and charged ahead.

The human figure looked at Master Void, then it let out a roar and chased after him.

Along the way, Wang Lin quickly rushed through several restrictions without touching any of them. Soon, he closed in on the black fog in the center of the floor.

This black fog was very strange; it was filled with devilish energy. However, with the roar closing in behind him, Wang Lin didn't have time to think before he stepped into the black fog.

The man in black's pupils shrank, but he also entered without hesitation after Wang Lin.

The man in black followed Wang Lin while maintaining a certain distance and slowly said, "The devilish energy here is strong; it is best for Fellow Cultivator Wang to be careful.

"Also, can Fellow Cultivator Wang give me an explanation on the thing chasing us?"

"That is a beast from the Celestial Burial Pool!" Wang Lin said one line as he moved like lightning within the black fog toward the palace.

This palace was very large, far larger than any of the pavilions. Looking at it from the outside, it was filled pressure, and the dark fog gave off an eerie feeling. It was like a fierce beast coldly staring at the small cultivator at its feet.

When standing inside the hall, if one looked up, they would see just how large the palace was. There was a gap in the gate to the palace. Although the gap was small, it was enough for 10 people to go in at once.

Wang Lin moved like lightning. When he got close, he directly entered the door and stepped into the palace on the first floor of the Celestial Emperor Cave!

The moment Wang Lin entered the palace, he was startled for a moment.

There were two huge statues inside the hall. Both were forming a seal and seemed to be pointing at the void with glaring eyes. The statues gave off a powerful pressure, as if the heavens' might filled the hall. This sight would shock the mind of anyone who saw it.

Staring at the statues, Wang Lin took a deep breath and quickly recovered. He had a similar experience with the Flower Imperial Concubine, so although he was shocked, it wasn't too much.

Wang Lin's gaze quickly swept the hall, but he didn't find the entrance to the second floor.

At this moment, the man in black also entered. When he saw the two large statues, he was startled, and the black dragon mark between his eyebrows instantly appeared.

Wang Lin's pupils suddenly shrank as he stared at the dragon mark between the man in black's eyebrows. However, he quickly withdrew his gaze and didn't reveal anything in his expression.

The man in black recovered in an instant. The moment he recovered, his expression became gloomy and he looked at Wang Lin. When he saw that Wang Lin wasn't looking toward him, he couldn't help but frown.

He knew that his secret had appeared for an instant; he just wasn't sure if Wang Lin had noticed it.

Just at this moment, a rumbling sound came from the hall. It was obvious the restrictions were being forced open by someone. Master Void brought the beautiful woman and entered the hall.

The moment he entered, even he was startled by the two statues, but quickly he recovered. Unless you were carefully observing, it would be impossible to see that pause from Master Void.

As for the beautiful woman next to him, confusion filled her eyes. However, with the help of Master Void, she quickly returned to normal.

As soon as Master Void saw Wang Lin, killing intent filled his

eyes. Just as he was about to step forward, the roar from outside the hall got closer.

The beautiful woman's face was a bit pale. When she saw Wang Lin, she quickly said, "Wang Lin, what did you do to cause that human-shaped thing to pursue you all the way here?"

After experiencing the danger from before, the beautiful woman broke down all pretense with Wang Lin. She no longer called him "fellow cultivator" and instead directly called his name.

Wang Lin had already searched the entire hall. Although he had not found the entrance to the second floor, his eyes fell on the two statues, and he had some guesses. After hearing the beautiful woman's words, his eyes lit up and he calmly said, "How do you know it was me who attracted that human-like thing?" As Wang Lin spoke, he retreated back a few steps toward the statues as if he was afraid of the beautiful woman suddenly attacking him.

The beautiful woman angrily said, "If it wasn't because of you, then why did you head straight for this place the moment you heard that roar?!"

"That human-like thing is a beast that was buried under the Celestial Burial Pool. When I left the restriction, I encountered it. After I fought it and found I was no match, I ran. Should I have not escaped and allowed it kill me?" As Wang Lin spoke, he retreated a few more steps, and he was almost next to the statues. His hand was on his bag, but his gaze was not on the beautiful woman. Instead, it was on Master Void.

Master Void's power was too much pressure on Wang Lin!

Even though he had reached the peak of the Nirvana Scryer stage and had an ancient god body, he was no match for Master Void. After all, Master Void was a Nirvana Shatterer cultivator!

The beautiful woman let out a cold snort. She was about to speak, but Master Void interrupted as he stepped toward Wang Lin and

slowly said, "Junior, I don't care if it is your fault or not; there is no need to explain. I will give you one chance. Go outside and lure away the human-like thing!"

Although Master Void's words sounded calm, but they contained a spell. Along with that step, a ripple spread between him and Wang Lin. However, it wasn't just one invisible ripple, countless invisible ripples had appeared.

The ripples appeared very quickly. The moment they appeared, they released the power of a Nirvana Shatterer cultivator. They moved at an unimaginable speed toward Wang Lin's chest.

Just at this instant, a flash of blue light came from Wang Lin's right eye and the azure light shield appeared before him. The ripples collided with the shield, and there was an earth-shattering explosion before him.

The azure light shield wasn't able to resist at all and was pushed back into Wang Lin's chest. Crackling sounds came from Wang Lin's body as he coughed out blood and flew back like a kite with a broken string.

As the azure light shield was being pushed back, a ripple entered his body. The ripple was extremely powerful, and it frantically tried to tear Wang Lin's meridians apart. This unimaginable force charged directly through Wang Lin's body in an attempt to destroy his body and origin soul.

All of this happened too fast and finished in an instant. So fast that even the beautiful woman was startled and the man in black's pupils shrank.

The moment Wang Lin's body was mercilessly pushed back, Master Void was surprised. Although that attack just now wasn't his full power, it could have easily killed a Nirvana Scryer cultivator!

He thought that with that attack, the possible future Vermillion

Bird Divine Emperor would surely die and the Vermillion Bird would die with it.

Chapter 1047 - Resistance

However, what shocked him was that not only did Wang Lin's body not collapse, but he didn't even immediately die. That shield that suddenly appeared had cancelled out 70% of his power.

However, just the remaining 30% was enough to kill this Wang Lin, and what shocked Master Void was that this 30% portion only made Wang Lin cough out blood. Wang Lin only ended up seriously injured and not dead!

Wang Lin floated in the air as the ripple raged inside his body and charged at his origin soul. Although Wang Lin's origin soul had the Ancient God Leather Armor, the vibrations still caused his origin soul to become bleak. He coughed out another large mouthful of blood and his body was violently thrown back.

The pain from his body showed that even with his ancient god body, he was seriously injured. However, Wang Lin's gaze was still calm as he stared at Master Void.

When he was thrown again, he landed at the center of the gaze of the two statues in the hall.

"You didn't die? Let me let me fix that!" Killing intent appeared in Master Void's eyes. He vaguely felt like there was something wrong with the location Wang Lin was in. He lifted his right hand and mercilessly slammed down toward Wang Lin!

In his mind, he would definitely kill Wang Lin with this attack. A rumble echoed within the hall when Master Void attacked Wang Lin. A yellow sandstorm appeared and charged at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression was still calm, and there was even a hint of ridicule in it. He knew that he was not Master Void's opponent. Wang Lin felt that this person had ill intent toward him back at the Celestial Burial Pool. After learning about his Vermillion Bird awakening, Wang Lin was 80% sure this person had the intention

to kill him.

Now that they were so close within the hall, Master Void would definitely reveal his killing intent. Wang Lin understood that it was futile to resist with his current strength. Fortunately, he had vaguely found the entrance to the second floor. He simply borrowed the attack to be thrown to this position. In addition, he had built a killing formation in this short period of time. The target was Master Void!

If others don't mess with him, he won't mess with them! If Master Void hadn't attacked, Wang Lin wouldn't have used this killing formation. But since the other party had attacked, then Wang Lin wouldn't simply do nothing!

"Even if I can't kill you, I must leave behind a deep impression!"

Wang Lin's hand formed the same seal as the two statues. At this moment, purple light came from the gazes of the two statues.

The two rays of purple light charged out and circled Wang Lin, forming a vortex. Wang Lin's body was dragged toward the vortex.

However, Master Void had cultivated for a very long time, so he naturally had strong intuition and immediately realized that there was something wrong with were Wang Lin landed, so he immediately added an attack. The sand storm formed by his spell charged at Wang Lin inside the vortex.

If Wang Lin moved according to the speed of the vortex, then the sandstorm would arrive and Wang Lin would die before he could enter.

Master Void charged at Wang Lin.

There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes. The moment the sandstorm closed in, his third eye opened up. Wang Lin's third eye was his strongest spell, and it was something he wouldn't dare to casually use. However, with Master Void closing in and facing this life and death crisis, he opened it without hesitation. "Master Void!!!" Killing intent filled Wang Lin's eyes as he let out a roar. The vertical third eye opened and the red light from within opened up like a fan.

The moment Wang Lin's third eye opened, Master Void's calm expression changed for the first time! It wasn't just a small change, it looked like his world had just been flipped upside down!

"Source origin!!!" Master Void's eyes were filled with disbelief, but were then filled with ecstasy. At this moment, he forgot about the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect and the Cultivation Alliance. The only thing in front of him was the source origin that came out of Wang Lin's third eye.

Not only his, but even the expression of the man in black changed greatly. He stared at Wang Lin with shining eyes filled with disbelief.

Only the beautiful woman revealed a strange expression that didn't contain any greed. She looked at Wang Lin and frowned.

The source origin filled the red light, and the red light collided with the sandstorm. The sandstorm trembled, and even though it contained the power of a Nirvana Shatterer cultivator, it rapidly dissipated.

Wang Lin felt pain from between his eyebrows. He originally didn't have much source origin left, and it was rapidly dissipating when facing off against the sandstorm. However, he didn't withdraw it, and instead, with eyes filled with killing intent, the source origin poured out from his third eye.

Wang Lin knew in his heart how important source origin was to people who were seeking the third step, so he know that Master Void would take the bait!

The red light expanded greatly and the sandstorm immediately collapsed. The source origin shot out from the red light and went straight at Master Void.

Master Void's expression changed, but the greed in his eyes became even stronger. He wanted to dodge it, but he was unwilling to give up a 1 in 10,000 chance to feel source origin personally.

With this hesitation, the red light from Wang Lin's third eye surrounded Master Void. At this moment, Master Void's body seemed to be peeled away layer by layer and turned halftransparent.

"Source origin... source origin!!" Master Void's eyes were filled with greed, and his divine sense spread out and observed the source origin. He completely ignored the fact that he was in a battle right now, as Wang Lin was simply too insignificant in his eyes. He was confident he could understand this source origin, and once he did... His old heart suddenly felt like he was in the prime of his youth and his face became even more agitated.

He could had never dreamed that that he would encounter the legendary source origin that was rumored to be the key to reaching the third step, and it happened when he was only trying to eradicate a possible future danger!

Wang Lin's body slowly sank into the purple vortex, but the killing intent in his eyes increased greatly. He had already laid out the killing formation, and Master Void had entered it. Now the only thing left was for him to act!

He slapped his bag of holding and a sword sheath appeared in his hand, and inside the sheath was an iron sword! Wang Lin's eyes became very cold as he held the sword's handle.

Chapter 1048 - Precious Treasure

The moment Wang Lin held the iron sword, all the killing intent from his eyes completely disappeared and his eyes were as calm as water.

It was as if all this killing intent he had toward Master Void was absorbed by the iron sword. However, this gaze without any killing intent was several times more terrifying than the gaze with monstrous killing intent.

Wang Lin vaguely felt that the iron sword had its own spirit, and it was about awaken at this moment. When it awakened, it was going to release a power that could destroy the world.

The beautiful woman was still staring at Wang Lin. The moment Wang Lin took out the sword sheath, she frowned, still not recognizing what it was. However, the moment Wang Lin's gaze became calm, her eyes suddenly widened and filled with disbelief as a trace of her memory was jogged.

There was also the man in black. His gaze also landed on the sword sheath in Wang Lin's hand, and his pupils violently shrank.

Wang Lin's eyes were calm as he held the sword handle and suddenly pulled it out. When the iron sword left the sword sheath, a terrifying aura surged out.

This aura was very strong. The moment it appeared, even crackling sounds came from the hall, as if it was going to collapse. Countless cracks appeared on the two statues next to Wang Lin in the blink of an eye, making it seem like they were going to shatter at any moment.

In just an instant, the iron sword came out from the sword sheath completely. Wang Lin didn't hesitate to raise the iron sword and mercilessly chop down at Master Void, who was still immersed in comprehending the source origin!

Master Void originally didn't consider Wang Lin a threat at all. In his eyes, Wang Lin was merely an ant. His divine sense quickly spread out around the source origin and attempted to find out the secret of creating source origin.

His intuition told him that if he could find the answer, that meant he could find the right path to the third step. The more he thought about this, the more excited he became.

He could even hear his own heartbeat accelerating. However, just as he was rapidly comprehending and was just about to find a clue, his body immediately went cold and the feeling of a life and death crisis was upon him.

This feeling of a life and death crisis was no weaker than than the collapse of the Celestial Burial Pool. In fact, it was several times stronger than that collapse. Master Void even felt like this aura was a bit familiar. His pupils shrank as he stared at the iron sword in Wang Lin's hand.

"Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure!!!"

Although the sword didn't leave Wang Lin's hand, the illusion of an giant, 100,000-foot-long silver sword appeared between Wang Li and Master Void.

This large sword was completely made of silver light and gave off a harsh glow. The moment it appeared, it mercilessly smashed down on Master Void. Master Void sucked in a breath of cold air and his eyes filled with shock.

He didn't have time to dodge at all. Wang Lin's timing was very good, and that was the key of this killing formation. The silver sword was too fast, far faster than a Nirvana Shatterer cultivator could cast a spell. The silver light smashed into Master Void's chest.

Just at this instant, Master Void's origin soul came out of his body at an unimaginable speed and surrounded his body. Master Void's body shined purple, and his origin soul was completely purple.

An ordinary cultivator's origin soul was very fragile, so they relied on their physical body. However, when you reach a high cultivation level like Master Void, your origin soul will be far stronger than your body. Master Void surrounded his body with his origin soul to block the silver sword!

The silver light flashed violently and Master Void's body trembled, and his face turned red before coughed out blood. His origin soul trembled before returning into his body.

Master Void's revealed a hideous expression he had never revealed before and popping sounds came from inside his body. He was pushed back, but he forced himself to stop, so he stayed within the source origin. This allowed the source origin to invade his body, making his injuries even worse.

"Little bastard, even with a Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure, you don't have the qualifications to kill me!" Master Void's eyes narrowed as he mercilessly clawed at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's face was pale as his origin energy had left his body and went into the iron sword like crazy. He had already checked the iron sword before and knew that he could use it without refining it.

This iron sword that was very different from traditional treasures confused Wang Lin. However, to complete the killing formation, he set used he it without any hesitation.

Wang Lin was already prepared for it to absorb his origin energy. Although a large amount of origin energy was leaving his body, he didn't panic and remained calm.

The moment Master Void clawed at Wang Lin, Wang Lin lifted the iron sword once more and took a deep breath. Origin energy surged out from his body as the sword was covered in a silver light once more and he slashed down.

The silver light was bright when Master Void's right hand violently waved backward and his expression became extremely gloomy. He was a bit anxious now as being inside the source origin meant he would constantly be attacked by it even though it didn't hurt much. In comparison, this amount of source origin wasn't even one ten thousandth of his origin energy, but just this small amount of source origin required a majority of his origin energy to resist.

He also had to immerse his entire mind to comprehend it while resisting it. Before, Master Void didn't consider Wang Lin a threat, but he never expected Wang Lin to have a Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure!

As a result, he had to pay attention, but he was unwilling to give up this chance to comprehend source origin. His killing intent toward Wang Lin had reached a limit.

"I only need seven more minutes and I'm confident I can understand the mystery behind this source origin!" Master Void slapped his bag of holding and a purple ice cube appeared in his hand. The moment the ice cube appeared, the entire hall was enveloped in an icy chill.

Feeling his heart ache, a portion of Master Void's origin soul split to form another Master Void. Then that body swallowed the purple ice cube and charged at Wang Lin like a bolt of lightning.

Wang Lin waved the iron sword, and with a flash of silver light, the illusion of the giant silver sword appeared once more. The sword shot toward Master Void's origin soul avatar. The avatar formed a seal and pointed at the giant sword. There was a loud bang and the avatar was pushed back. The avatar dimmed greatly, but the illusionary sword also collapsed.

The moment the purple ice cube appeared, Wang Lin felt an aura similar to that of his iron sword and Esteemed Xuan Bao's arrow. It

was obvious that the purple ice cube was also a Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure.

At this moment, Wang Lin had lost a large amount of origin energy in his body, but right now it wasn't the time to worry about his origin energy. The killing formation had already begun, and Wang Lin was unwilling to give it up. He had used the source origin as bait to set up this killing formation. If he couldn't kill or cause some serious injuries to Master Void, it would be considered a failure on his planning.

Not only did he expose his source origin, but he even exposed his Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure. However, if he could seriously injury or kill Master Void, it would be enough to deter the beautiful woman and the man in black.

After taking a deep breath, Wang Lind decided to close his eyes. When he used this iron sword, he had a feeling that this iron sword had its own spirit. Wang Lin wasn't able to display its true power due to his cultivation level, but since this iron sword required no refining to use, there was a way to display its true strength. He only needed to treat the treasure like a person.

The moment Wang Lin closed his eyes and gave up control of the iron sword, the iron sword let out a sword hymn. Master Void's avatar charged out once more. The purple ice cube inside the avatar emitted endless chill. Before it even got close, powerful cold energy was already closing on Wang Lin.

The iron sword in Wang Lin's hand suddenly rose up, but that wasn't Wang Lin who moved, it was the iron sword who pulled Wang Lin's hand. Wang Lin's origin energy left his body like crazy, and the iron sword released heaven-shaking sword hymns as if it was happy. Just as Master Void's avatar closed in, another giant silver sword appeared.

However, this silver sword was different; it looked like a real sword. It was impossible to tell it was an illusion at all. The

moment it appeared, the giant silver sword immediately slashed down!

With a bang, Master Void's avatar collided with the large sword and retreated a few steps. However, the large sword didn't disappear, and its silver light shined even brighter. Then it moved in an arc and attacked from the left side.

The second attack connected with the first attack as if it was a mortal using sword martial arts. If that was it, it wouldn't be shocking, but as soon as the silver sword collided with Master Void's avatar a second time, it immediately moved and attacked from below.

There was no pause at all; the large silver sword turned into a ray of silver light and continued to attack Master Void's avatar like a silver dragon. Strike after strike, the silver sword attacked Master Void's avatar.

Its speed became faster and faster. The first strike was a bit slow, but the second strike was a bit faster. Now, in the blink of an eye, seven strikes connected into one.

All of Wang Lin's origin energy had disappeared in the sixth strike. As for the seventh strike, it absorbed his body's essence. Fortunately, his ancient god body was very strong and was able to endure it.

After the seventh strike, the eighth strike struck like a silver dragon, and following that were the ninth, tenth, and eleventh strikes!

Chapter 1049 - If You Want My Treasure, Then Feel Free to Come at Me!

Almost all the gazes in the hall were focused on Master Void's avatar. The continuous strike from the treasure shocked everyone's hearts greatly.

All of this happened too quickly. The silver light became faster and faster, then came the 19th strike, the 22nd strike!

Wang Lin's skin withered on a large scale and his eyes became dim. Not even his ancient god body could withstand this kind of absorption.

After the 17th strike, each strike took several times more than the last, and 23 strikes was Wang Lin's limit. After the 23rd strike, Wang Lin suddenly opened his eyes!

Like a ray of lightning flashing across the sky, the silver light attacking Master Void's avatar suddenly stopped. The moment it stopped, the silver shined like it had never shined before and lit up the entire hall.

Under the flash of the silver light, 23 large silver swords appeared next to Master Void's avatar. The moment they appeared, they all pierced through the avatar.

The 23 large swords were like 23 silver meteors that fell at an unimaginable speed. A series of rumbles echoed when all 23 swords pierced through Master Void's avatar.

The avatar didn't even have the chance to dodge. When the 23 large swords penetrated the avatar, the purple ice cube inside cracked and began to collapse.

Along with the ice cube, Master Void's avatar was split into countless pieces when the 23 swords penetrated it.

This didn't end here. The 23 large swords seemed to form a net,

and they charged at Master Void. Master Void was still comprehending the source origin when his face turned pale and he coughed out blood. He was aghast at the situation.

"This... This isn't an ordinary Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure!!" He didn't expect Wang Lin to have such a powerful treasure and be so difficult to kill. Now that his origin soul avatar was destroyed, he sustained serious injuries.

His scalp went numb when he saw the 23 swords that destroyed his origin soul avatar and his own Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure charge at him. However, he only needed a few more breaths of time to fully comprehend the mysteries of the source origin. If you wanted to make him dodge, then you might as well just kill him instead.

"Screw it!" Master Void had cultivated for countless years and had naturally guessed that Wang Lin had used the source origin as bait and forced him into a situation where he couldn't use his full power. This forced him to place most of his effort into comprehending the source origin and thus created a killing formation that made it hard him to advance or retreat!

He didn't retreat and instead slapped his bag of holding. A black tortoise shell the size of his fist appeared in his hand. It was completely black and released a powerful pressure. It was unknown where the shell was removed from.

This tortoise shell was also a Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure. As an important member of the Cultivation Alliance, he was naturally not short on treasures! After throwing the tortoise shell, Master Void clenched his teeth and no longer paid any attention to any of this. His divine sense spread out like crazy as he comprehend the source origin. He could feel that he was only a sliver away from finding the path to the third step that he had been dreaming of for countless years!

The tortoise shell flew out and floated before Master Void. It

released a large amount of black light, but just when the black light started shining, the 23 large swords came crashing down on the tortoise shell. A thunderous rumble echoed, and while the tortoise shell was pushed back, it was able to resist the attack.

However, this attack didn't stop. After the third sword dissipated, the fourth and fifth swords quickly followed... This went on until the 21st sword smashed down as a ray of silver light.

Rumble, rumble, rumble!!

The black tortoise shell continued to retreat, and countless cracks had appeared on it. It only lasted three breaths of time before it shattered into countless pieces and scattered in all directions!

When it collapsed and lost the power to block, the 22nd and 23rd swords shot directly at Master Void.

These last two large swords contained the most destructive power. In the blink of an eye, they shot toward Master Void's chest.

He didn't have time to use any spell at this distance, and it was impossible for him to give up this chance to comprehend the source origin. Although this sounds slow, it all happened in an instant. At this moment of crisis, Master Void waved his hand and his clothes began to move as if they were being blown by the wind. A purple wind suddenly appeared and formed a whirlwind around him.

However, the moment the whirlwind appeared, it collided with the 22nd sword. There was a loud bang and the whirlwind collapsed!

The moment it collapsed, the last sword directly went through and landed on Master Void's chest!

At the same time, Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly. He was waiting for this moment, which was the final moment of this

killing formation!

He raised his sore left hand and rubbed the rust marks on the iron sword. Once his left hand had rust on it, he flicked his finger!

When Master Void was hit by the 23rd sword, he coughed out a mouthful of blood. His face was pale, his clothes were in tatters, and his chest was a bloody mess.

"Almost there!!!" Master Void seemed to have gone crazy. He completely ignored his body's injuries and focused on comprehending the source origin. He had a feeling that he was very close to the path to the third step and was about to be completely enlightened!

However, at this moment, the strange power from the rust entered the void when Wang Lin flicked his finger. Just as Master Void was about to comprehend the path to the third step, the rust flew by like a gentle breeze.

Master Void's body trembled and a large amount of blood sprayed out from his chest. Blood came out of all his orifices, forcing him to retreat. This made him leave the red light the source origin was in, and everything he worked for was ruined!

"No!!!" Master Void's eyes were red like a beast's, but his body was thrown back away from the source origin, and there was nothing he could do about it. At the same time, a large amount of blood gushed out from his body.

Wang Lin's third eye flashed and the red light returned. Almost all the source origin was gone, only a sliver remained.

Wang Lin held the iron sword as his cold gaze shifted toward the beautiful woman. The beautiful woman's mind trembled at the gaze. Wang Lin's spell and treasure had shocked her greatly. She unexpectedly didn't dare to meet his gaze and lowered her head.

As for the man in black, when Wang Lin looked over, the man in black's eyes revealed shock and fear. He unexpectedly also didn't

dare to face Wang Lin. The aura Wang Lin currently had was the strongest it had ever been in his life!

Whether it was through a scheme or deception, he was able to beat a Nirvana Shatterer cultivator. No one was willing to provoke someone like this!

"If you want my source origin, if you want my treasure, then quickly come and take them!" Killing intent flashed across Wang Lin's eyes and he revealed a sneer. His body gradually disappeared into the purple vortex formed by the two statues.

Although he disappeared, the shock he left the beautiful woman, the man in black, and Master Void lingered for a long time.

The fear in the man in black's eyes couldn't dissipate. Just thinking about the 23 swords Wang Lin had summoned made his heart feel a chill. Although he knew that Wang Lin had probably spent all his power summoning those 23 swords and was just putting up a front, he didn't dare to gamble.

That 23 sword attack made him lose some confidence.

"The Vermillion Bird Divine Sect will revive once more because of this person. Not only will they return to their former glory, they will reach a new height! This person... has source origin! Who gave him the source origin..." The man in black trembled and the fear in his eyes became even stronger.

Master Void's body landed on the ground. His face was pale and he was in a miserable state. His eyes were filled with frustration!

"Only a sliver more! Only sliver more, ah!" Master Void clenched his fist. The pain from his body and having half of his origin soul destroyed caused his cultivation level to fall greatly. The hope he had when he was about to comprehend the source origin followed by the irreconcilable disappointment caused him to let out a roar.

However, he was someone who had cultivated for countless years. After letting out a roar, he calmed down and even more intense killing intent appeared in his eyes.

"That child is far too cunning; he is also bold and decisive. I must not allow him to become the future Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor! In order to kill him, I'm willing to risk having my first Heaven's Blight arrive 3,000 years early to use this chance to kill him and seize the source origin!"

The shock in the beautiful woman's heart was no less intense than that of the man in black or Master Void. In fact, because she knew more, she was even more shocked than the other two.

What shocked her beside Wang Lin's source origin was that iron sword! She had only heard of powerful treasures like this once in her life.

She remembered back in the Brilliant Void Realm, when the elders were talking about treasures in the world, they once said this one thing. Although the treasures in the world were split into Spirit, Mysterious, Celestial, Void, and Nirvana, they weren't the only five types. There were treasures even above those five ranks, but the even the elder talking about it had only encountered Nirvana level treasures.

There were many Spirit and Mysterious treasures; most treasures used by first step cultivators were within these two ranks. There were also some first step cultivators with Celestial treasures.

However, for second step cultivators, Celestial treasures weren't strong enough to meet their requirements. For Nirvana Shatterer old monsters, unless the celestial treasure was of top quality, then it was often not as useful as celestial spells.

At this time, these Nirvana Shatterer old monsters would search for a higher rank of treasure. Ignoring the commonly used Celestial treasures of the ancient refiners, they looked for treasures that dated back to even older times. The relics from those ancient times were Void treasures!

Chapter 1050 - The Sixth Floor

Although Void treasures were rare, there were still some left. Every single Nirvana Shatterer old monster would treasure a Void treasure greatly. After all, the method of producing them was lost, and they couldn't be repaired. Once they were broken, they would lose a lot of their power.

In truth, some Pseudo Nirvana Void treasures weren't really Pseudo Nirvana Void; they were merely just Void treasures. They were just a bit stronger, and the "Pseudo Nirvana Void" name was just for vanity's sake.

For normal Nirvana Shatterer old monsters, Void treasures were already the peak, and they would do anything for them. However, for those that stood at the top, although Void treasures were still precious, they weren't lacking these kinds of treasures.

In truth, none of the treasures in this world would catch their attention. What they pursued was how to transcend the second step toward the legendary third step they all dreamed of.

However, this third step was too too ethereal, and the path was to vague. One could only wait for the five Heaven's Blights to arrive one by one. In the end, they would become a grain of sand among the waves and die.

For those old monsters that had lived such long lives, it was no longer a dream or hope of reaching the third step, but a desire to live. Only with the power of the third step could they endure the five Heaven's Blights; otherwise, what awaited them was death.

At this moment, a cultivator from the system under the Wind Celestial Realm arrived in the Alliance Star System. Although he hadn't reached the third step, he had passed the fourth Heaven's Blight!

The five Heaven's Blights were things all Nirvana Shatterer

cultivators had to face. Every time they passed a Heaven's Blight, their strength would increase greatly. However, they were simply too difficult, and failure meant they would immediately die!

The reason this person was able to pass the fourth Heaven's Blight was precisely because he had a magic treasure. This treasure was a Nirvana treasure! After investigating, Nirvana treasures seemed to come from primordial times, but the amount that remained was extremely low.

Although this was the case, those Nirvana Shatterer old monsters found records of treasures that were beyond Void treasures but just second to Nirvana treasures.

These were Pseudo Nirvana Void treasures!

Although Pseudo Nirvana Void treasures weren't as rare as Nirvana treasures, only a pathetic amount still existed. Almost all of them were in the hands of peak Nirvana Shatterer cultivators.

The requirement for joining the Alliance elder group was to have a Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure!

Aside from the fact that these treasures were extremely powerful, they also played a certain part in helping a cultivator resist the five Heaven's Blights.

Pseudo Nirvana Void treasures were also split into different grades. They were split into low, mid, high, and top tier, like normal treasures. After all, these treasures were all left behind by ancestors. The descendants didn't even know how to make them, much less categorize them properly.

"It can absorb a cultivator's killing intent, form an illusion, and have such power... The treasure in Wang Lin's hand might be high quality Pseudo Nirvana Void, or even a peak Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure!" The beautiful woman gasped and dread filled her eyes.

While the three of them were thinking, a roar came from outside. The man in black immediately jumped between the statues and copied Wang Lin to leave this place. Master Void and the beautiful woman also flew over.

At this moment, at the in the second floor of the Celestial Emperor Cave, there was a flash of purple light at a pavilion near the center of the second floor. Wang Lin's figure walked out from the light.

"A Nirvana Shatterer cultivator is unexpectedly difficult to kill. Master Void is seriously injured, but still not dead! There is also that beautiful woman, and right now..." When Wang Lin appeared, he immediately coughed out a mouthful of blood and showed a rare sign of fatigue.

"However, this iron sword was beyond my imagination. I didn't think it would have this kind of power. If I can get all five iron swords for the sword sheaths and use them..." Wang Lin took a deep breath and shook his head. If he were to use them at the same time, he would likely be drained dry in an instant!

He put the iron sword back into the sword sheath and put it back inside his bag. Wang Lin took out some pills and devoured them. Without waiting for them to digest, he clenched his teeth and moved forward.

He had put up a front and used his momentum form seriously injuring Master Void to shock the man in black and the beautiful woman. Otherwise, if both of them attacked, Wang Lin would have without a doubt died.

At this moment, he had no time to sit down and recover. He had to use his advantage of knowing the layout of the cave to create distance between him and them.

After taking a deep breath, Wang Lin moved through the various restrictions and soon arrived at one of the restriction eyes marked on the map. After taking a look, Wang Lin immediately confirmed his speculation that someone else had come here first and broke the restriction eyes. It was unknown what floor they had already

reached.

He dragged his weary body toward the palace at the center surrounded by the black fog. The first six floors of the Celestial Emperor Cave were mostly structured the same. With Wang Lin's familiarity, although he was slower than usual, he still quickly arrived at the center of the second floor where the entrance to the third floor was.

At this moment, the man in black, the beautiful woman, and the heavily injured Master Void also arrived at the second floor.

The seriously injured Master Void was no longer as arrogant as he was in the first floor. He moved forward slowly, and this gave Wang Lin time in the palace in the second floor. There were no statues here, only nine stone candlesticks. Wang Lin calmed his anxious heart, and after carefully observing for a long time, he frowned.

However, his gaze suddenly landed on the candlesticks on the table, and he noticed faint traces of movement. There were deep and shallow traces, so they were moved more than once. It was obviously made to confuse people.

His eyes lit up, and he squatted down and carefully observed them. His eyes gradually lit up. He felt a sliver of sword energy from these candles.

This sword energy was very ordinary, so even if others felt it, they would think it was just residue from someone trying to break the candlesticks by force. However. to Wang Lin. the meaning was significant.

"Senior Zhou Yi's sword energy... If he left the sword energy here, that means he is already at the third floor, so why did he leave it here... Could it be..." Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. He had recovered some origin energy on the way here. Now he waved his hand and the nine candlesticks immediately lit up.

The moment the candles lit up, the light from the flames surrounded Wang Lin, and he disappeared to the third floor.

Moving the candlesticks was only to confuse others. Even the trace of being moved was just to distract people from the fact that the candlesticks needed to be lit.

Time slowly passed, and in the blink of an eye, Wang Lin had spent two months in the Celestial Emperor Cave. In these two months, he only had a short period of time to heal. The rest of the time was spent traveling through each floor.

The deeper he went, the stronger the restrictions became. Even with Wang Lin's restriction knowledge and the map's instructions, it took some time to get past them.

What wasted the most time were the palaces at the center of each floor. They were like balls of mysteries that required a lot of effort to find the entrance to the next floor.

If that was it, it wouldn't be such a big deal, but after the fourth floor, the map showed many storage spaces as well. Wang Lin was naturally unwilling to let them go, so he checked them out. Most of them had already been opened by others, but there were still a few places not found. Wang Lin moved everything he had found into his bag. Just thinking about his harvest in these two months made Wang Lin excited.

Even he was shocked greatly by the stuff inside the storage spaces. When it came to things such as celestial jades, Wang Lin had enough to supply a sect for 1,000 years.

There were many other things as well. From Wang Lin's point of view, these storage spaces were storage points set up by Celestial Emperor Qing Lin. There was obviously a purpose for all of them.

Wang Lin didn't know what purpose Qing Lin had, but the things were now his, which made Wang Lin excited for a few days. What was even more exciting was that according to the jade, there were two transfer arrays to storage spaces on the sixth floor.

One of them contained a lot of celestial pills and elixirs from before the Celestial Realm collapsed. At this moment, those pills and elixirs were more important than any treasure.

During these two months, Wang Lin still hadn't recovered his full strength. His physical injuries were no longer an issue due to his strong recovery from his ancient god body. The problem was his loss of origin energy and how his origin soul had weakened from using the iron sword. If he had no pills, it would be difficult to recover in a short period of time. Wang Lin was almost out of pills, and adding on the dangers that were everywhere, Wang Lin absolutely had to obtain that storage space full of pills.

On this day, there was a flash of light at the edge of the sixth floor. Wang Lin walked out from the light. The place he appeared in was surrounded by pavilions, as if it was its own little garden. There were mountains sounding area and a river flowing not far away. The sound of the flowing river echoed and was very soothing.

"This is the sixth floor!" Wang Lin took a deep breath and looked around. After quickly matching his location with the map, he immediately knew his current location.

Wang Lin's eyes was filled with determination as he charged toward the right.

"I must obtain those pills!" Wang Lin moved very quickly through those restrictions, but soon he stopped and looked straight ahead.

"There is someone here!" Wang Lin had noticed a lot of traces of people as he moved through the second to fifth floors, but he had never encountered anyone. This was the first time he detected someone!

"It mustn't have been easy for Little Brother to make it here!" A

slightly surprised sound came from ahead.

Chapter 1051 - Zhou Yi Reappears

Two people walked out from the fake mountain before Wang Lin. It was a man and a woman. The man had the air of a celestial, and he was very handsome and he smiled at Wang Lin.

Behind him, the woman had a soft gaze, but there was also a hint of surprise. She apparently didn't expect Wang Lin to be able to arrive here.

Seeing it was the Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple, Wang Lin's expression was calm, but his heart was on guard. His cultivation hadn't recovered, and he was at his weakest state inside the Celestial Emperor Cave. Any carelessness might get him killed.

After he calmly took a step back next to a restriction, Wang Lin clasped his hands and said, "Greetings, Seniors Celestial Cloud." As he spoke, he looked behind them and didn't see Zhou Yi, causing his heart to sink.

"Little Brother's knowledge of restrictions is really mysterious. It seems that I have really underestimated you." Wang Wei laughed. He didn't know much about Wang Lin, and Zhou Yi had never said anything about Wang Lin. From Wang Wei's point of view, for Wang Lin to be able to break through the restrictions to get here, then Wang Lin's restrictions ability had to already be at a peak.

As for Wang Lin's injuries, Wang Wei naturally saw through them.

The Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple was very strange to Wang Lin. When the Celestial Emperor Cave opened, everyone should have been sucked into the bottle world. However, even after the bottle world collapsed, they didn't appear, yet someone they appeared here.

Wang Lin was unwilling to speak too much with these two, and with Zhou Yi not here, he had his own speculations. In addition, he

was injured, so he retreated and said, "If you two seniors have nothing else, then Junior will take his leave."

With that, Wang Lin immediately retreated. He was about to go around from the side to where the pills were stored.

The smile on Wang Wei's smile remained and he only slightly shook his head. It wasn't until Wang Lin disappeared into the restrictions that he said, "This little guy is very interesting."

His cultivation couple, Hu Juan, also smiled. "This Wang Lin is very cautious. Originally, I wanted to talk to him more, but he was scared away by you."

Wang Wei laughed. "He was not scared away by me, he just has another place to go. See how he smoothly stepped into that restriction without activating it? Either he has a very good understanding of the restrictions here, or his restriction ability has once again exceeded my expectations."

Hu Juan looked at where Wang Lin disappeared to before she frowned slightly and softly said, "With his age, I'd rather believe he understands this place very well..."

Wang Wei smiled at Hu Juan and laughed. "Do you feel unjust that he is able to step through the restrictions here so easily? But I agree, he seems to understand his place very well, and that just make this more interesting."

"What unjust? Ah, you are still teasing me at this age." Ju Huan smiled. Her eyes were like the crescent moon, very beautiful.

Wang Wei also smiled, and his expression was filled with wisdom as he said, "Before, we guessed that the sword spirit had a companion. If I'm not wrong, that sword spirit's companion should be him!"

Hu Juan was startled. After thinking carefully, she smiled. "If you say so, then it is. If that is really the case, then he isn't an enemy."

"Looking from where he came from, if he really understands this place well, he should be going to where the Celestial Emperor stores his pills. We'll go have a look. The sword spirit must be there as well. Those two must have some secrets between them!" Wang Wei smiled and walked forward.

Hu Juan looked at Wang Wei, and her eyes filled with tenderness. Hu Juan strongly believed in all of Wang Wei's calculations. She picked up her steps and walked next to Wang Wei.

As Wang Lin retreated, he went through restriction after restriction. The restrictions on the sixth floor were far more complex, so Wang Lin's speed was affected. He could instantly pass some restrictions, but others required him to carefully calculate it before taking a step.

After using seven days of time, Wang Lin circled around this area and closed in on the pill storage location.

According to the map, this was an alchemy room, and inside it was a transfer array to where the pills were stored. Looking at the alchemy room from far away, Wang Lin walked toward it.

As he walked, his divine sense was spread out, but not too far, and he observed the surrounding restrictions. Based on the fluctuations of the surrounding restrictions, he would know if anyone was closing in.

This alchemy room wasn't large, and there was a garden next to it, but it was filled with withered plants. As Wang Lin closed in and was just about to enter the garden, he stopped. Wang Lin stared at the alchemy room and vaguely felt that the restrictions here was a bit different from what was on the map.

Along the way here, the map was very accurate for the first five floors, and the restrictions were only different in this spot. The only explanation was that someone had messed with the restrictions here. His expression became gloomy. Wang Lin looked around and his eyes lit up as he observed the restrictions. After a long time, he vaguely saw some clues, but those clues made him frown even harder.

From what he could see, some restrictions had been added on top and caused the slight change. However, the restrictions added on later unexpectedly fused perfectly with the restrictions that were already there.

Restrictions were very changing, and everyone casted restrictions differently. Due to their personality, experience, understanding of restrictions, and cultivation level, even if the same restriction was casted by 100 people, they would be completely different to people who understood them, even though they looked the same on the surface.

As a result, this restriction that was changed was unimaginable and clearly subverted his understanding of restrictions.

"It unexpectedly fused so perfectly. From my understanding of restrictions and the Annihilation restriction inheritance, it is impossible for the fusion to be so perfect when placing a restriction that forcibly changes another restriction... Even if it is possible, it has to be someone whose restriction ability has already reached a peak and is able to change some beginner's restriction. However, this is the sixth floor of the Celestial Emperor Cave, a place with restrictions that are rarely seen, so how could it have been changed so perfectly by someone?

"If there really is such a person, then all the restrictions inside this cave would be child's play for them and they could easily move through all nine floors..." Wang Lin gasped and was shocked by this idea. He was unwilling to believe it, and he carefully examined it once more. The fusion of restrictions here was something that couldn't even be described with the word "perfect" anymore.

This was like the same person had perfected their own restriction

at a later time.

"Could it be..." A thought flash through Wang Lin's mind and his eyes widened.

"Could it be that the person who placed all the restrictions in the Celestial Emperor Cave and the person who changed the restrictions here was the same person?" Wang Lin gasped. This answer would explain everything, but it was simply too inconceivable.

Wang Lin stared at the restrictions and vaguely felt like if his guess was correct, then he had found a big net. He just didn't know who had placed the net.

The first thought that appeared in Wang Lin's mind was the Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple!

After pondering a bit, Wang Lin was unwilling to just give it up like this, as the pills were too important to him. Wang Lin stared at the restriction and began his own deductions.

The restrictions here were extremely complex and were obviously here to prevent others from entering. Wang Lin simply sat down, and flashes of restrictions appeared in his eyes. He slapped his bag of holding and a compass appeared in his hand.

He sat there for three days. After three days, Wang Lin's eyes slowly became bloodshot. The countless changes of the restrictions flashed through his head as he searched for the correct way to break it.

On the fourth day, Wang Lin raised his head. He stood up and arrived before the alchemy room. He then walked three steps forward without any hesitation.

Wang Lin revealed hesitation on the fifth step. According to his calculations, the fifth step was the most difficult to find the correct answer to. It seemed like no matter where he stepped, it was wrong.

"The fifth step..." Wang Lin's eyes lit up, and after a long time, he smiled.

"There is no fifth step!" When he stepped out, his fifth step landed in the void and he jumped, landing on the ground ahead. As a result, that was the sixth step.

After landing, Wang Lin immediately observed his surroundings to make sure he triggered no restrictions and let out a sigh. Then he quickly moved through these restrictions and appeared outside the alchemy room.

Just as he was about to enter, his expression changed and he suddenly retreated. Just as he retreated, the door opened and a ray of sword energy shot out. The sword energy closed in, but after seeing Wang Lin, a surprised sound came from the sword energy.

Shortly after, the sword energy scattered, revealing a white figure. It was Zhou Yi!

Wang Lin stopped retreating after clearly seeing Zhou Yi and placed down his seal. He didn't speak; he looked at the alchemy room first. The inside and outside were like two different worlds that divine sense couldn't penetrate. That would explain why Zhou Yi didn't know Wang Lin had come and Wang Lin hadn't detected Zhou Yi.

"I knew you would be able to arrive here." Looking at Wang Lin, Zhou Yi revealed melancholy and a smile. There was also a hint of reminiscence.

In Wang Lin's eyes, Zhou Yi had changed a lot. What surprised him was an aura that was very similar to that of a Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure coming from Zhou Yi.

Chapter 1052 - The Identity of the Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple

"Wang Lin greets Senior. How could I dare forget the promise I made before? No matter how dangerous this place is, I'll bring Qing Shuang's body here!" Seeing Zhou Yi made Wang Lin emotional. Zhou Yi was one of the few benefactors he had, and no matter what cultivation level Wang Lin reaches, he will always be respectful to Zhou Yi.

Zhou Yi revealed a melancholy expression as he looked at Wang Lin, and he shook his head. "There is no need to call me 'Senior' when it's just us. If you don't mind, you can just call me 'Big Brother Zhou.'" Zhou Yi's eyes suddenly narrowed and he carefully looked at Wang Lin.

"Who injured you so seriously?! Your origin soul is dim, and due to recovering too slowly, it's leading to more hidden dangers in the future!" There was a chill in Zhou Yi's expression.

Wang Lin wryly smiled and simply explained the matter to Zhou Yi. He didn't mention the source origin and only talked about the Vermillion Bird awakening. It wasn't that Wang Lin didn't trust Zhou Yi, but the matter regarding source origin was simply too important.

"Master void!" Cold light flashed in Zhou Yi's eyes, and there was a hint of guilt in his gaze toward Wang Lin.

"If it wasn't for bringing me Qing Shuang, he wouldn't have been in such a danger... Master Void, I'll remember that person!" Zhou Yi nodded and didn't ask more, but he engraved Master Void into his heart. Hurting Wang Lin, who had come to bring him Qing Shuang, was touching his bottom line. If there was a chance, given Zhou Yi's personality, he would make Master Void pay a terrible price.

"You must have come for the pills here, although most of the pills have already been taken by the Celestial Cloud Cultivation Couple. The only ones remaining are those that are useful to spirit bodies. They didn't take them because their storage method is very complex." As Zhou Yi spoke, he suddenly changed topic and said, "But don't worry, I'll find way to get you those pills!"

After Zhou Yi finished speaking, he turned into a ray of sword energy and charged out of the restrictions of the alchemy room. He appeared in the air and clasped his hands. "Seniors Celestial Cloud Couple, this person is my old friend. Please gift me some pills!"

A chuckle came from the distance. There was a flash from the nearby purple forest and Wang Wei and Hu Juan walked out. The two of them walked slowly, but strangely, it only took them three steps to reach the alchemy room.

Wang Wei waved his hand, causing the restrictions outside the alchemy room to disappear as if they never existed. This made Wang Lin's pupils violently shrink.

"I had already guessed that Little Brother Wang had some relation with this sword spirit. It seems I guessed correctly," Wang Wei joked as his right hand reached out and a crack immediately appeared before him. Six purple jade bottles flew out into his palm.

"These six bottles of rank 5 Celestial Gathering pills might be useful to you." With that, Wang Wei waved his right hand and the six bottles of pills flew toward Wang Lin.

Dense celestial spiritual energy came from the six purple jade bottles, and the smell inside them was extremely refreshing. Wang Lin held the six bottles and scanned them with his divine sense. He didn't immediately consume them, but put them away inside his bag.

Hu Juan carefully looked at Wang Lin and suddenly said, "You are the inheritor of the Annihilation Restriction?"

Wang Lin was calm as he looked at Hu Juan and calmly said, "I'm not the inheritor, I just know some of it."

When Zhou Yi saw Wang Wei only give six bottles of Celestial Gathering pills to Wang Lin, he couldn't help but frown. After pondering a bit, he looked at Wang Wei and said, "Senior Wang Wei, not only is this person my old friend, but he is also my benefactor. There was something I didn't say before, but I was sealed here and he saved me. If not for him, I wouldn't have had the chance to meet Senior."

Wang Wei meaningfully looked at Zhou Yi before his right hand reached toward the crack once more. This time, five five-colored jade bottles flew out. He threw them at Wang Lin.

"These pills are known as the Heaven Avoidance pills. They are rank 4 celestial pills, and taking them will greatly reduce your injuries."

Wang Lin took the bottles and scanned them with his divine sense. The celestial spiritual energy inside these bottles was monstrous, far more than the six bottle of Celestial Gathering pills he got earlier.

Zhou Yi frowned once more, apparently still somewhat dissatisfied, and no longer clasped his hands. "Since Senior knows about the Rain Celestial Sword Spirit, then I presume you also know about Rain Celestial Lord Qing Shuang!"

Wang Wei's eyes suddenly narrowed. He didn't ask but took out three more bottles from the crack. He didn't introduce them and directly threw them at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin caught them, and after he scanned them, his expression changed. The celestial spiritual energy inside these three bottles was even stronger than the five-colored bottles. These were obviously better.

"Junior once became infatuated with a female corpse in the Rain

Celestial Realm. I built a celestial jade pagoda to store the corpse to prevent it from rotting and to allow it to exist forever..." Zhou Yi's eyes were filled with nostalgia as he recalled the past.

"... Later I found out that she wasn't Ting Er, but Celestial Lord Qing Shuang!"

Wang Wei's expression changed. He had worried that he would destroy the spirit if he used soul search, so he had held back asking. However, now that he heard the story, a wave was set off in his heart.

Hu Juan revealed a trace of excitement in her eyes. The two of them looked at each other before Wang Wei reached at the crack once more. This time, dozens of colored bottles flew toward Wang Lin.

Staring at Zhou Yi, Wang Wei said, "Continue with your story."

Wang Lin's expression became strange. He finally understood what Zhou Yi meant when he said he would find a way to get the pills.

"The last time I took Ting Er to the Rain Celestial Realm was when I met Wang Lin..." The reminiscence in Zhou Yi's eyes became even stronger. He seemed completely immersed in the beautiful and memorable memories, and his face revealed a melancholy smile.

As he spoke, everything that happened in the Rain Celestial Realm was brought up. As Wang Lin listened, he was also reminded of what happened.

Wang Wei and Hu Juan were brought back to these realistic memories. When they heard someone wanted to steal Qing Shuang, a trace of killing intent appeared on Hu Juan's gentle expression and Wang Wei's eyes turned cold, releasing a powerful pressure.

Zhou Yi muttered, "I was willing to burn everything for her. I

have no regrets..." Even now, Zhou Yi didn't regret what he had done.

After hearing that Zhou Yi had burned his soul to reach the Ascendent stage and regain his sanity in order to protect Qing Shuang's body but still didn't regret it, there was a hint of compassion in Hu Juan's gaze toward Zhou Yi.

"What a terrible fate!" Wang Wei let out a sigh. With his cultivation level and experience, he could naturally tell if what Zhou Yi said was the truth or a lie.

A remnant soul had formed inside Qing Shuang due to his thousands of years of obsession, and she awakened. She revived Zhou Yi, who was on the verge of death, and made him the new Rain Celestial Sword Spirit. After hearing the story from Zhou Yi's mouth, Wang Wei and Hu Juan silently pondered.

After a long time, Wang Wei let out a sigh and clasped his hands at Zhou Yi. "I'll remember Brother Zhou's kindness to Qing Shuang. If I've done anything to offend Brother Zhou, please don't take offense."

Hu Juan's expression was filled with pain as she looked at Zhou Yi and said, "We will not forget Brother Zhou's grace."

The two of them could easily see if it was the truth or a lie. Adding to what they had speculated before, how could they not believe Zhou Yi's words? Also, Zhou Yi's identity as the Rain Celestial Sword explained everything.

"I presume that Little Brother Wang Lin is here to bring Qing Shuang's body." Wang Wei looked at Wang Lin and couldn't help but reveal a look of admiration. Thinking back, he didn't pay much attention to Wang Lin, but he didn't expect Wang Lin to be such a righteous person.

At this moment, it seemed the matter had been cleared up, but Wang Lin didn't immediately take out Qing Shuang's body. Instead, he retreated a few steps, looked at Wang Wei and Hu Juan, and said, "What exactly are Seniors' identities?"

Wang Wei admired Wang Lin even more for his caution. The amount of caution Wang Lin showed meant that he truly cared about his promise to Zhou Yi.

"Forget it. I haven't told anyone my identity to anyone for a long time. Since you and Zhou Yi have helped us and also Celestial Emperor Qing Lin greatly, I can't keep it a secret from you two." Wang Wei let out a sigh as he looked toward the center of the sixth floor. There was a hint of melancholy on his face.

"I'm the number one guard under Celestial Emperor Qing Lin and at the same time... I was also his second disciple..." As Wang Wei spoke of his identity, an indescribable aura spread out from his body. This aura contained a heaven-shaking arrogance.

In an instant, Wang Lin could feel Wang Wei's fame in the Celestial Realm!

Hu Juan softly said, "I'm Teacher's seventh disciple, and I grew up together with Little Sister Qing Shuang."

"When the Celestial Realm collapsed due to the calamity, we were lucky and happened to be outside, thus avoiding the calamity. After learning that Teacher hadn't died but was seriously injured and had gone into hiding, we searched countless caves over the years. Finally, we were able to determine that Teacher was in the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm."

Wang Lin's mind was startled, and he began to silently ponder.

Hu Juan looked at Wang Lin and waved her hand at the restriction to the right. The restriction immediately changed and became even stronger than before.

"You should have seen the difference in the restrictions around the alchemy room. With your restriction cultivation, you should have had a guess... After the celestial cave was opened by Teacher, all of the buildings and restrictions here were set up by me at Teacher's command. Only I can add perfectly onto the restrictions here." Hu Juan's voice wasn't loud, but when it landed in Wang Lin's ears, it was like roaring thunder.

Wang Lin gasped and wryly smiled. "So it really was you. I thought it was Senior Wang Wei."

Wang Wei shook his head and laughed. "My restriction cultivation is weaker than hers, or else I wouldn't have lost the bet regarding your restriction back then."

Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and was about to take the celestial pagoda out. However, at this moment, Wang Lin's expression changed and he suddenly looked into the distance.

A sharp laugh echoed across the sixth floor at this moment.

Chapter 1053 - Master Voids Cold Sweat

The moment the sharp laugh was heard, Wang Lin saw a bald person that seemed to be walking in the void and quickly came here.

"Bei Lou!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up.

"What a good disciple of Qing Lin to actually trap this demon inside a restriction!" Bei Lou took a few steps and noticed Wang Lin. He revealed a look of surprise.

"You were able to get here!" Bei Lou's eyes revealed a strange glow.

There was a flash of coldness in Wang Wei's eyes. He let out a cold snort and took a step forward. His right hand formed a seal and curtain of rain immediately appeared and shot toward Bei Lou.

Hu Juan stepped into the restriction on the side and bit the tip of her right finger. Then she quickly drew a strange rune in the air. After the rune appeared, it gave off waves of ghostly light.

Just at this moment, all the restrictions in the sixth floor of the Celestial Emperor Cave seemed to become alive and unexpectedly lit up at the same time, as if they were all triggered at once. They came from all directions and flew directly at Ancient Demon Bei Lou.

The sky was filled with restrictions, and as Hu Juan pointed, all of these restrictions gathered.

Ancient Demon Bei Lou pressed his hands to the side, causing a powerful surge of demonic energy to appear, and formed a vortex of demonic energy.

"This demon doesn't want to fight with you two. The two of you want to save Qing Lin, and I'm after that ancient devil, Ta Jia. Although our goals are different, we can still work together. I fear just you two aren't strong enough to open the seal Ta Jia placed.

With me, the chances of breaking it will be greater!" Bei Lou was inside the vortex, and the demonic energy swirled around him. His voice was distorted by the vortex, and when it landed in one's ears, it would make them tremble.

Wang Lin was already injured, so his face immediately turned pale. He took out several pills and threw it into his mouth. He had no time to digest them before he cycled the origin energy inside his body.

"How is my proposal? If we continue to fight, you won't be able to save the Celestial Emperor and I won't be able to kill Ta Jia. In the end, we will only make it easier for him!" Bei Lou's voice was filled with demonic intent. The reason Bei Lou was saying this was because he really dreaded Wang Wei and Hu Juan when they worked together, and Hu Juan controlled all the restrictions here. When Bei Lou left the Celestial Burial Pool, he had already encountered them on the fourth floor.

They went through a very vicious battle, but in the end, neither side could kill the other. However, because of Hu Juan, Bei Lou was trapped for several months.

He came here not to continue fighting, but to work together.

Hu Juan's eyes lit up and she looked at Wang Wei. As Wang Wei stared at Bei Lou, the coldness in his eyes slowly disappeared. He waved his hand, causing the water curtain to disappear before he calmly said, "OK!"

Bei Lou relaxed a bit in his heart and landed on the ground, but kept within certain distance from the couple. His gaze fell on Wang Lin and he laughed. "Little Brother Wang, your cultivation level has unexpectedly improved again. However, if you don't heal that injury soon, it will affect your cultivation in the future. Forget it, this demon was only able to come here because of you. I don't think anyone else would have let me in.

"Although I have medicine to help you, your injuries must've

been caused by someone. Tell me his name and I'll kill him for you to repay your grace."

Wang Lin's expression was cold. With his intelligence, how could he not see the provocation and temptation in Bei Lou's words? Bei Lou was obviously very surprised Wang Lin was able to get there and didn't know what his relationship with the Celestial Cloud Couple was. Wang Lin revealed a faint smile as he clasped his hands and said, "Many thanks, Lord Ancient Demon. If the person who hurt me appears, I'll tell you. Please don't back out on your promise then!"

Bei Lou's eyes lit up and he laughed. He didn't mention this again.

It was naturally inconvenient to take out Qing Shuang's body now. Wang Wei took out a pill wrapped in green wax. There was a trace of reminiscence in his eyes as he handed it to Wang Lin.

"This is a green pill Teacher gave me. Whether you cultivate celestial spiritual energy or origin energy, as long as it is an energy of this world, all injuries can be instantly healed after taking this pill. I don't have much of this pill left. You may choose to take it now or save it for later." As Wang Wei spoke, he coldly looked at Bei Lou. It wasn't merely that he didn't have much left, he only had three total. One was with Hu Juan and two with him.

The moment Bei Lou saw the green wax, greed filled his eyes as he was far too familiar with it. When he and Ancient Devil Ta Jia sneak attacked Qing Lin, even with Qing Lin's severe injuries, the pill still had some affect.

It allowed Qing Lin to put up a lot of resistance and was ultimately why the ancient demon had failed.

"Gifting this pill means they share a very close relationship with Wang Lin. This also means they still have some more left... Although I don't know if this is true, if a real fight starts, it will be troublesome." Bei Lou's gaze withdrew from the pill.

Holding the pill, Wang Lin didn't immediately take it but put it in his bag. They moved toward the dark fog at the center of the sixth floor under Hu Juan's guidance.

Zhou Yi still floated beside Wang Lin. Wang Lin was very weak and needed someone to guard him, so Zhou Yi would naturally not leave.

Soon, the dark fog appeared before them. Bei Lou looked at the black fog with hatred in his eyes. If it wasn't for the fact that he had failed, then Ancient Devil Ta Jai couldn't have seized that opportunity.

"However, this isn't a bad thing. How could Qing Lin be that easy to deal with? Ta Jia mustn't have succeeded, or he would have long left this place."

After stepping into the palace, Wang Lin immediately saw a stone tablet on the ground. This tablet was around 20 feet tall, and the only thing on it was a hand print.

Wang Wei looked at Bei Lou and said, "The last three floors are Teacher's private chambers. I don't know if there are any changes to those places. In order to have a better chance, we should wait for more people to arrive! Wang Lin, spend some time healing so you have the power to protect yourself."

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. He still wasn't able to see through the Celestial Cloud Couple. They weren't anxious to enter and actually wanted to wait for others to arrive.

There was also Ancient Demon Bei Lou. He didn't question it at all, as if he had the same idea.

"Don't think so much and focus on healing. I have already seen that those two are strange, but they won't harm us." Zhou Yi was beside Wang Lin, and he sent Wang Lin a message through a special method only sword spirits could use.

Wang Lin lowered his head and his eyes lit up. He sat down but

didn't take out the green pill. Instead, he took out the other pills and devoured them one by one after checking them out. He then closed his eyes and focused on healing.

Although he was healing, he didn't seal his divine sense. Although it would affect his healing speed, he had to stay vigilant here.

Time slowly passed, and in the blink of an eye, seven days went by. During this time, Wang Wei and Hu Juan were sitting down as if they were cultivating. Ancient Demon Bei Lou was the same.

Wang Lin let out a mouthful of foul air. His injuries had recovered slightly, but the hidden dangers were still there. Luckily, there were enough pills to fully recover. Wang Lin took out more pills and devoured them after checking them out.

However, his divine sense was still spread out and locked onto the entrance. He was waiting, waiting for Master Void to arrive. He believe that Master Void's group of three would be the first group to arrive.

Time seemed to last forever in the hall, and it was easy for people to forget the passage of time. Wang Lin's injuries slowly recovered due to the large amount of pills. Today was the 27th day since everyone started waiting in the hall.

It was about noon when Wang Wei and Hu Juan both opened their eyes and looked at the door. Ancient Demon Bei Lou was one step faster than them in looking at the door.

Fluctuations came from Wang Lin's divine sense. When his eyes opened, they revealed a mysterious light as he looked at the door.

A person slowly walked into the hall. This person was a woman surrounded by snowflakes. The snowflakes danced around her and looked extremely gorgeous.

"It's her!" Wang Lin withdrew his gaze. The first person to arrive wasn't Master Void's group of three, but the girl in pink who was

suspected of being the Brilliant Void Saintess.

Her expression was calm. Her beautiful eyes swept across the hall and especially looked at Wang Lin. She didn't speak but found a corner and sat down.

Less than seven minutes after the girl sat down, Wang Lin felt fluctuations outside the hall once more. He looked up and saw three figures entering the hall!

Master Void, the beautiful woman, and the man in black.

The moment the three of them entered the hall, they attracted everyone's attention. Master Void immediately noticed Wang Lin, and a monstrous killing intent flashed through his eyes.

The moment he saw Wang Lin was also when Wang Lin saw him. Wang Lin's eyes turned cold and he calmly said, "Lord Ancient Demon, he is the person who injured me!"

The moment Wang Lin spoke, Wang Wei and Hu Juan all turned to stare at Master Void. Even Ancient Demon Bei Lou looked at Master Void with a smile that wasn't a smile.

Killing intent flashed across Zhou Yi's eyes as he floated forward, approaching Master Void.

The sudden scene caused Master Void to suck in a breath of cold air, cold sweat covered his forehead, and his heart pounded even faster. He didn't know what Wang Lin had done in these short few months to make these people help him!

The Celestial Cloud Couple and the strange bald man made him feel like he would have to be cautious even during his peak. However, right now he was seriously injured and half of his origin soul was missing. His cultivation level had fallen from peak Nirvana Shatterer to mid stage Nirvana Shatterer.

He didn't dare to move at all or retreat. He was locked on to by everyone inside the hall. It was likely any movement from him would make everyone else here attack him. "I'm the Cultivation Alliance's elder, Master Void. Junior brother of head elder Master Zhong Xuan. What is the meaning of this?" Master Void forced himself to calm down and even brought out the Cultivation Alliance.

Chapter 1054 - Forcing Master Void

"Cultivation Alliance..." Wang Wei coldly looked at Master Void and shook his head. "What a high status."

Hu Juan smiled and casually looked at Master Void. She and her husband had never considered the Cultivation Alliance much. It wasn't that Master Zhong Xuan or the Alliance were weak, but they had their own pride in their status. Especially Wang Wei, whose pride was known by everyone in the Celestial Realm back then.

However, after countless years of change, Wang Wei's personality had been suppressed and wasn't so easily revealed. However, the pride in his bones wasn't something time could erase.

Wang Wei and Hu Juan were disciples of the strongest person in the Celestial Realm, Celestial Emperor Qing Lin. They were famous when the Celestial Realm was still around and the Cultivation Alliance didn't even exist. They were still just a bunch of lower realm Qi Cultivators back then.

Even Ancient Demon Bei Lou grinned, and his eyes filled with mockery. As an ancient demon, he naturally held disdain for this Cultivation Alliance that was a new organization. He was already famous in the outside realm when the sealed realm still belonged to the Celestial Realm.

In addition, although he had been trapped in the Demon Spirit Land for all these years, he had learned a lot about the Cultivation Alliance through the cultivators that came here. In fact, he knew a lot more details than most people.

"Your senior brother, Master Zhong Xuan, was already a famous person before the Celestial Realm collapsed and was considered one of the strongest Qi Cultivators. When the Celestial Realm collapsed, he was among the first people, along with the Four Divine Sect's Azure Dragon Divine Emperor, that risked their lives to rob the Celestial Realm.

"In the end, he used some unknown method to obtain most of the inheritances of the Rain Celestial Realm, and only then was the Cultivation Alliance established! I, Bei Lou, actually admire such a person, but you..." Bei Lou shook his head, and his eyes filled with mockery.

Master Void's expression was gloomy. Their gazes made him very angry, but he suppressed that anger. He pointed at Wang Lin and said, "I have a personal vendetta with this junior. Since you fellow cultivators came forward, I'll hold off on this matter. I promise to not find any trouble with this junior while we are in this cave. I presume you fellow cultivators are here to work together to enter the next floor. Why ruin the mood? If it impacts our chances at the next floor, it's not worth it."

Hundreds of thoughts flashed through Master Void's mind as he spoke. His words were very clever. First, he pretended to be weak and did not cause any trouble for Wang Lin. Then pointed out that it was not good for the overall situation for them to start fighting now.

To force someone with his cultivation level and status to say something like this was the most humiliating thing one could experience. All his anger was focused on Wang Lin, and although his killing intent was hidden, it was even stronger than before.

The man in black next to Master Void walked out and sat down. It was obvious he was showing he wasn't going to participate in this matter. Only the beautiful woman stood next to Master Void with a pale expression.

Wang Wei's cold gaze withdrew from Master Void. Although killing this Master Void wouldn't be difficult, it would still be troublesome as this person was still a Nirvana Shatterer cultivator. Although he was seriously injured, as Master Zhong Xuan's junior brother, he should still possess some spells and treasures. Right now, saving his teacher was Wang Wei's priority. There was no need to rush killing this person to get revenge for Wang Lin.

Seeing that this matter was going to calmly pass, Master Void relaxed in his heart. However, just at this moment, Wang Lin stood up. Master Void's pupils suddenly shrank as he stared at Wang Lin.

The moment he looked at Wang Lin, Zhou Yi immediately released a powerful cold aura. He turned into a ray of sword energy and shot directly at Master Void.

The moment Zhou Yi stepped out, Wang Lin stepped out too. His hand formed a seal and flames appeared in his eyes. Fire came out from his right arm and quickly formed a Vermillion Bird before him!

This Vermillion Bird let out a cry as it charged at Master Void along with Zhou Yi.

"You're courting death!" Killing intent appeared in Master Void's eyes as he waved his right hand. A yellow vortex appeared out of thin air and swept forward.

Wang Wei originally didn't want to attack right now, but seeing Wang Lin and Zhou Yi attack, he couldn't just do nothing. Zhou Yi couldn't die, and Wang Lin had brought Qing Shuang here, so he couldn't die either.

After letting out a sigh, Wang Wei pointed forward and a curtain of water appeared. It released a five-colored light and immediately charged forward. It was so fast that it immediately reached the yellow vortex Master Void had created.

Wang Wei calmly said, "Seal!"

The moment he spoke, the five-colored curtain of water turned into water vapor and spread out around the yellow vortex before it quickly contracted. There were popping sounds as the water vapor fused with the yellow vortex.

The vortex immediately seemed to stop rotating and suddenly collapsed. It turned into countless pieces of dirt that scattered in all directions.

Master Void's schemes were completely destroyed by Wang Lin's attack. Wang Lin's daring and cunning shocked Master Void. Such a decisive act was something Master Void knew he couldn't have done at Wang Lin's age.

Even out of all the juniors he had met, there were few like Wang Lin.

The collapse of the yellow vortex allowed the Vermillion Bird formed by Wang Lin's spell to charge through. As it rushed out, it released a monstrous flame that contained extreme heat, and it shot toward Master Void.

Unless he took out that iron sword again, Master Void wouldn't care about Wang Lin's attack. What he cared about was Wang Wei, Hu Juan, and Bei Lou.

Facing Wang Lin's attack, Master Void slapped his bag and a small bag appeared. He slapped that bag and purple ashes flew out of it.

The moment these purple ashes appeared, they turned into a mire and gave off a rotten smell. The smell shot toward Wang Lin and Zhou Yi.

Bei Lou smiled and quickly stepped forward. With just one step, he appeared on the mire and mercilessly inhaled. There was a whistling sound as the mire was sucked into Bei Lou's mouth.

Bei Lou's eyes were filled with greed and he licked his lips. He then appeared near Master Void and his hand reached out. Master Void's expression changed greatly, and he retreated without hesitation. His hand formed a seal and repeatedly clapped down, causing a thunderous rumble to echo across the hall.

At this moment, the Vermillion Bird formed by Wang Lin's spell

closed in and brought with it intense heat. Master Void let out a roar, then his origin soul appeared around his body and pointed at Wang Lin's Vermillion Bird.

He used his powerful cultivation to cause the Vermillion Bird to shatter into pieces with a point of his finger. Master Void didn't stop moving. He stepped to the side as he tried to shake off Bei Lou.

However, Bei Lou was even faster and kept chasing after Master Void. Popping sounds echoed in the hall, and after every pop, Master Void's face would become a bit paler.

While Bei Lou chased, demonic energy erupted from his body. He only needed to raise his hand and spells would appear without any seals. There were so many different spells that it was enough to blind someone from the light. Master Void had no chance to fight back and could only retreat while passively resisting.

What gave Master Void a headache was that the collapsed Vermillion Bird had unexpectedly reformed. It gave off an even stronger flame than before and charged at Master Void.

No matter how many times Master Void destroyed the Vermillion Bird while being chased by Bei Lou, it would reform from the flames. It was as if this Vermillion Bird really had an undying soul!

Zhou Yi turned into a ray of sword light and followed closely. He wouldn't causally go near Master Void, but the moment he found an opportunity, he would charge in.

The beautiful woman's eyes revealed a hint of hesitation and she was about to help when Wang Lin suddenly looked at her with a cold gaze. This immediately made her think of Wang Lin's words before he left the first floor and the terrifying power of the iron sword.

Her foot that had lifted and was forcibly stopped by her. She subconsciously avoided Wang Lin's eyes and the idea of helping Master Void quickly extinguished.

Master Void's face became even more pale. If this was it, it wouldn't have been too bad, but what made Master Void anxious was that Wang Wei had unexpectedly stood up. He charged in and went on a pincer attack with Bei Lou, completely sealing in Master Void.

Seeing that Wang Wei was about to attack, Master Void became anxious and roared, "If you fellow cultivators don't participate in this matter, I will give up on taking anything from this Celestial Emperor Cave and will help you break through the restrictions in here!"

Wang Wei's eyes narrowed, and even Bei Lou's eyes narrowed and his feet paused for a moment.

Just at this moment, another fluctuation came from outside the hall. Someone else had arrived. The All-Seer slowly entered with Ling Tianhou, and the old man on the gourd was behind him.

After seeing what was going on inside the hall, Ling Tianhou was startled. The All-Seer revealed a gaze that made it seem as if he had foreseen everything. He revealed a smile that was not a smile and looked at Master Void.

"All-Seer, help me!" Master Void quickly retreated. However, just at this moment, Wang Lin's right hand formed a seal and the Vermillion Bird condensed once more. He didn't target Master Void directly, but it suddenly collapsed into a sea of flames next to Master Void.

Just at this instant, the sword light formed by Zhou Yi released a fierce energy he had never released before along with a trace of the aura of a Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure. He charged directly at Master Void, who was inside the sea of flames!

Chapter 1055 - Mountain Crumbles

Master Void suddenly turned around, and his hand moved to form a seal to use a spell. However, at this moment, the All-Seer's mouth moved slightly and Master Void immediately stopped. It was as if an invisible force had suddenly interrupted his spell.

Master Void's expression changed greatly, and at this moment, Zhou Yi pierced through the flames toward Master Void. He was so fast that he landed on Master Void's chest in an instant.

A thunder rumble echoed across the hall and he coughed out blood. He then staggered a few steps backwards. Crackling sounds came from the floor as the ground he stepped turned to powder.

The sword energy dissipated and turned back into Zhou Yi. His face was pale and his body was transparent as a large amount of spiritual energy had left his body. He looked as if he could disappear at any time. It seemed that although this attack had done damage to Master Void, Zhou Yi was also hurt in the process.

Zhou Yi retreated next to Wang Wei and Hu Juan. He sent a message to Wang Lin. "Wang Lin, my sword energy wasn't enough to kill him, but I caused his previous injuries to erupt and made them worse!"

With that, Zhou Yi sat down and quickly began to heal himself. He unexpectedly took out pills from somewhere and devoured them. These pills were specially made for spirit bodies. They weren't made to look like pills and instead looked like flowing spiritual energy.

Master Void's face was deathly pale. He had already been seriously injured and had suppressed his injuries along the way so they wouldn't worsen. However, thanks to Zhou Yi's desperate blow, his injuries erupted once more, causing his cultivation level to fall once more. Although he wasn't down to the early stage of Nirvana Shatterer yet, if his injuries worsened, he wouldn't be far

off. This was the first time he had felt a chill in his heart, and he retreated a few more steps. His right hand formed a seal and quickly pointed at his body, allowing him to barely stabilize. However, this action caused him to cough out more blood.

He had a ferocious expression, but he wasn't looking at Wang Lin or Zhou Yi. Instead, he was locked onto the All-Seer.

The All-Seer's expression remained neutral as Master Void's gaze made him feel no discomfort, and he calmly said, "Fellow Cultivator Master Void, I would only dare to help you if you were brought down to such a state." With that, the All-Seer looked at Wang Wei and Hu Juan and smiled. "I hope the Celestial Cloud Couple will give this old man face. How about we forget all personal grievances today and focus on getting to the next floor?"

Ling Tianhou's expression became gloomy. How could he not see that the All-Seer had secretly made a move? He silently moved next to Master Void and coldly looked at Wang Lin and company.

There was also that old man on the gourd who had an indifferent expression as he looked at everyone. However, where he stood clearly showed that he would stand on the All-Seer and Master Void's side.

At the same time, the girl who was suspected to be the Brilliant Void Saintess stood up and went to Master Void. Her beautiful gaze swept by before landing on Wang Lin, and she softly said, "Fellow Cultivator Wang, let's stop this matter today. Once you leave here, my Brilliant Void Realm won't participate in this matter."

Aside from the man in black, everyone else had clearly picked a side. Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he clasped his hands at Wang Wei. "Junior was reckless. I'll let Senior decide this matter."

Although Wang Wei was not happy about Wang Lin attacking earlier, he nodded when he saw that Wang Lin knew when to stop. His gaze landed on the All-Seer and company and he calmly said, "Good. Let's put aside all personal grievances for now! The last

three floors are filled with dangers, so please, fellow cultivators, don't hold back. After we transfer to the seventh floor, meet at the center."

After Wang Wei finished speaking, the All-Seer and company smiled and nodded. Hu Juan stood up and walked next to the stone tablet. She placed her jade-like hand on the tablet and gently pressed. Purple light came from the tablet and rumbling sounds came from it as if it was shaking.

In an instant, a large amount of cracks appeared on the ground and suddenly collapsed, revealing a starry sky. Everyone fell in and disappeared.

As for Zhou Yi, Wang Wei brought him toward the starry sky-like transfer array.

The seventh floor of the Celestial Emperor Cave was very different from the first six floors. There were no pavilions, and it was covered in a sea of flames, as if it was its own world!

In this not-so-big space, there was an erupting volcano in the center, and it was surrounded by a large amount of black fog. Rumbling sounds came from the volcano and fire occasionally rained down from the sky.

The ground seemed to be divided by cracks into countless pieces that floated on the magma. Black gas came out from the cracks and gave off intense heat.

Everyone was scattered when they were teleported here. When Wang Lin landed, he immediately looked around and frowned.

"Wrong!"

Everything here was completely different from the seventh floor on the map; there was no resemblance at all. Wang Lin's expression was gloomy as he looked ahead and saw Hu Juan about 1,000 feet away. Hu Juan looked around, and there was also confusion in her eyes. When Wang Lin looked at her, Hu Juan also looked at Wang Lin. She had long suspected that Wang Lin had had some fortunate encounter and had become very familiar with this cave. Now that she saw Wang Lin's gaze, she let out a wry smile and shook her head.

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze. It seemed Hu Juan's expression wasn't fake and she was also confused about the changes here.

"The place is completely flat with only the volcano. The entrance to the eighth floor must be in the volcano!" Hu Juan's voice spread out and landed in everyone's ears.

Master Void was in the distance with a pale face. Even with the fiery light, his face didn't look red at all. His right hand was over his chest and bursts of pain came from it from time to time. There was a strange sword energy there that prevented the wound from healing.

"All-Seer, Wang Lin, and that sword spirit, I'll remember this. If I don't pay you all back 10 times... no 100 times, then I'll never give up!" He gloomily looked around.

"Damn it, even the Celestial Emperor Cave is working against me. It unexpectedly has such powerful fire origin energy, I fear that it will benefit that little bastard!" Master Void roared in his heart, but then he suddenly realized something and became covered in cold sweat.

"The drop in cultivation level caused my personality to change. How can I be angered so easily!?" Master Void took a deep breath as he suppressed the anger in his heart and forced himself to calm down.

Wang Wei stepped next to Hu Juan and the two of them turned into two rays of light, heading toward the volcano. At this moment, the All-Seer and company also got up and charged at the volcano.

The beautiful woman, the old man on the gourd, and the man in black flew toward the volcano. Master Void coldly stared at Wang Lin and also flew toward the volcano.

Wang Lin casually moved forward in the air. He knew his cultivation couldn't match that of the old monsters before him, so would naturally not lead the charge but slowly move forward.

Another person also slowed down in the distance, the suspected Brilliant Void Saintess. Her beautiful eyes fell on Wang Lin and she stopped as if she was waiting for Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression was cold. When he saw the girl in pink stop, he simply went around her in an arc. He was unwilling to interact much with her and slowly closed in on the volcano.

When the girl in pink saw Wang Lin move around her, she let out a snort and no longer paid him any attention but flew toward the volcano.

Seeing the girl in pink leave, Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light. Although this place was different from the map, as Wang Lin slowly moved, he saw traces of celestial jade remnants within the cracks.

It was obvious that countless years ago, this was the seventh layer of the Celestial Emperor Cave. It was just that some unimaginable thing had happened, causing this place to become a flaming ruin.

Looking at the towering volcano, Wang Lin closed his eyes and his divine sense spread out. After a long time, he opened his eyes and was even more confident in his speculation.

This volcano didn't appear out of nowhere, it was moved here by someone. The closer he got to it the more evidence he saw that supported this idea.

Wang Lin clearly saw that the rocks around the volcano were completely different from the ground.

"I guess everyone must have also seen something strange about the volcano." Wang Lin stood at the foot of the volcano and was in no rush to enter. His eyes lit up as he looked around until his gaze fell on the magma flowing out from the crack. The high temperature from the magma didn't make Wang Lin feel discomfort and in fact made him feel very comfortable. Even the origin energy inside his body became more active.

"The change here benefits me!" Wang Lin's right hand reached into the magma in the crack. He immediately felt the endless fire element inside the magma.

His right hand was inside the magma, and the heat from it made him very comfortable. His origin energy moved inside his body and formed a vortex. A suction force came from Wang Lin's body and he used his right hand as a bridge. The fire origin energy from the magma suddenly moved and was slowly pulled into Wang Lin's body.

"I have already learned the first three of Celestial Emperor Bai Fan's six spells. However, according to Senior Brother Qing Shui, the latter three spells contain the true essence of Bai Fan's power, and the first of those three is Mountain Crumbles! In the Slaughter Domain, I saw Qing Sui use it, and it was very similar to a volcanic eruption..." Wang Lin pondered while he absorbed the fire origin energy and looked at the majestic volcano.

To Wang Lin's right, the man in black with the hidden black dragon also didn't enter the volcano but sat down and placed his left hand inside the magma in the crack. Like Wang Lin, he was also absorbing the origin energy within the fire. He would sometimes look at Wang Lin with fear and hostility in his eyes.

"Vermillion Bird... If I devour the Vermillion Bird, will my flame dragon awaken a second time..."

Chapter 1056

The fire element origin energy was extremely dense in the seventh floor of the Celestial Emperor Cave. In particular, the magma contained even more. As Wang Lin absorbed large amounts of fire origin energy, it entered his body and wrapped around his origin soul, nourishing his origin soul that had adapted to fire origin energy.

A very comfortable feeling emerged in Wang Lin's mind. Although he had devoured a lot of pills on the sixth floor and his injuries had recovered a bit, they were still not completely healed. At this moment, as he absorbed fire origin energy, his injuries began to recover once more.

Although it was slow, it gave Wang Lin hope.

However, most people had already entered the inner part of the volcano, and Wang Lin let out a sigh. During the one month he spent healing, he had asked Wang Wei about the method of curing the Seventh Heaven poison.

However, back in the Celestial Realm, Wang Wei and Hu Juan rarely came into contact with poison. Although they had heard of the Seventh Heaven poison and knew a bit about it, they didn't know the specifics. In the end, he still had to place his hope of curing Situ Nan's poison on Celestial Emperor Qing Lin or Qing Shuang.

Knowing that he couldn't stay on the seventh floor for too long, Wang Lin took a deep breath and the origin energy in his body moved even faster. A more powerful suction force came from his hand as he absorbed more fire origin energy before withdrawing his hand. Wang Lin the jumped up and entered through the top of the volcano.

The moment Wang Lin got up, the man in black also went up and headed to the top of the volcano from another direction.

Wang Lin had already noticed that the man in black could also absorbed fire origin energy like him. This person also had a mark between their eyebrows, which made Wang Lin vigilant.

Wang Lin didn't move very fast and moved up like a gentle breeze. He gradually arrived at the top of the volcano. There was a huge opening at the top of the volcano, and dense, black fog slowly spread out from inside.

High temperatures filled the area. Even the rocks near the mouth of the volcano were bright red. It looked very shocking.

Floating above the red rocks at the mouth of the volcano, Wang Lin's expression was neutral as the high temperature brought him no discomfort. Looking down, the inside of the mouth of the volcano was shrouded with a fiery glow and a phantom-like black smoke that occasionally could charge out.

Without hesitation, Wang Lin stepped out and charged at the volcano's entrance like a meteor. Wang Lin's divine sense spread out around him when he charged in. The black smoke coming from inside the volcano suddenly disappeared.

Waves of heat rushed at him. When the heat got near him, all the pores on his body opened up and absorbed the fire origin energy inside the heat.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light and he sank even faster. Behind him, the man in black also descended but kept a certain distance. He didn't want to attract Wang Lin's killing intent for being too close.

The man in black had learned that Wang Lin wasn't someone who was easy to deal with during his brief contact with him. Wang Lin was someone decisive and ruthless but also very cunning. Even the likes of Master Void had repeatedly been forced into terrible situations that caused his cultivation level to drop greatly.

If anyone changed positions with Wang Lin, they would find it

difficult to walk among so many powerhouses. He was even able to borrow pressure from others to suppress the enemy, causing Master Void to end up in a difficult situation.

Thinking about this, the man in black felt even more dread, especially when he recalled Wang Lin's gaze and arrogant words before leaving the first floor. The aura Wang Lin had after forcing Master Void away was something the man in black couldn't forget.

Moreover, although he could absorb the fire origin energy here, he was still inferior to the Vermillion Bird that had control over all the fire in the world.

"I desire to devour this person... Difficult! Difficult!" The man in black sigh to himself.

Wang Lin naturally didn't know the man in black's complex thoughts. He moved faster and faster as he constantly absorbed the heatwave coming at him. The deeper he went, the more intense the heat became. The surrounding rocks had countless cracks on them and were no longer red but dark red. This meant that the fire poison here was even stronger.

The walls here weren't smooth, and they would often have rocks sticking out. Wang Lin's body flickered and landed on one of those rocks that were sticking out. The rock was dark red, and it released bursts of black gas.

The moment Wang Lin stood on the rock, gravel fell off and sank into the volcano.

The moment he landed, Wang Lin suddenly inhaled and the powerful heatwaves below were all sucked into his mouth.

It looked like Wang Lin was devouring a sea of flames. The heat turned into flame essence as it was inhaled into Wang Lin's body. Then he retreated a steps and his face turned red, but his eyes were extremely bright.

The origin energy in his body moved like crazy and continued to

digest the fire origin energy. After seven minutes, Wang Lin looked up, let out a cold snort, and descended deeper into the volcano.

The moment Wang Lin left, the man in black landed on this rock. There was a trace of terror in his eyes.

"To devour fire origin energy like this, this person is a madman!" Fire origin energy was the most violent. The man in black knew he wouldn't dare to devour like this; he could only absorb it as if he was guiding it.

Wang Lin moved faster and faster. Soon, he arrived at the bottom of the volcano. His gaze pierced the heatwaves and smoke below, allowing him to see everything below.

The bottom of the volcano was filled with dark red magma; it was a sea of magma. Occasionally, bubbles would swell up, and whenever one burst, an intense heatwave would charge upwards toward the top of the volcano.

Black smoke also floated up and was pushed up with the heatwave.

There was a palace stuck between the walls of the volcano above the sea of magma. This palace looked exactly the same as the entrance to the next floor in the last six floors.

However, at this moment, the gate was closed and a complex word was drawn on it with black blood. This extravagant word looked like a tattoo but also didn't

Just looking at it gave off a crazy feeling, as if it could turn the world upside and reverse the heavens.

The moment Wang Lin saw the word, his eyes suddenly narrowed. He recognized the word as it was the language that belonged to the ancient god clan. It was also the language of the ancient demon and ancient devil clan.

"Devil!" It was the word "devil!"

At this moment, outside the palace, Wang Wei, Hu Juan, and Bei Lou formed a group and the All-Seer and company formed another. They floated in the air and stared at the gate of the palace.

Ling Tianhou, the old man on the gourd, and the beautiful woman were constantly using spells to constantly attack the gate. However, due to the heat, the sounds from the impacts were fragmented. The sounds weren't able to spread far and weren't able to echo.

Wang Lin's arrival caused Master Void to raise his head, and a trace of killing intent appeared in his eyes. However, he quickly suppressed it.

Wang Lin moved next to Wang Wei and Hu Juan. He looked at the gate and frowned. At this moment, Ling Tianhou let out a roar and the four origin swords behind him crashed into the door. The word "devil" on the door flashed intensely, but it showed no signs of taking any damage.

"I can't open the seal to enter the eighth floor!" Ling Tianhou let out a cold snort and retreated. The beautiful woman and the old man on the gourd also shook their heads and gave up.

Wang Wei and Hu Juan also frowned. They had tried it before and couldn't break it either. With this seal here, they wouldn't be able to enter the palace.

Wang Lin stared at the word "devil" on the gate of the palace. He knew that with these old monsters here, there was obviously no need for him to do anything. He sat down on a rock not far away before closing his eyes and beginning to cultivate. Although he was cultivating, he was still on guard.

Not far away from Wang Lin, the girl in pink stood on a rock slightly lower than Wang Lin. Countless snowflakes surrounded her, resisting the high temperature. The rock below her feet even showed signs of freezing. Time slowly passed. The man in black that was behind Wang Lin had arrived a long time ago. He cautiously floated on the side and stared at the palace while pondering.

The word "devil" on the palace gate contained an unimaginable sealing force. Almost everyone, including Wang Wei, Hu Juan, the All-Seer, and even Bei Lou, took turns attacking in succession. In the end, both sides attacked at once, and the sounds of the attack unexpectedly broke through the heatwaves. The echoes formed caused large amounts of rocks to fall from the volcano.

The rumbling sounds echoed even louder as everyone continued to attack. In the end, the sounds merged together and even echoed outside the volcano. If you were outside the volcano, you would be able to hear the muffled rumbles.

In the end, with a final attack from Bei Lou, all of the spells gathered into a massive storm that swept toward the palace. There was a heaven-shattering rumble, and the whole volcano seemed to tremble. The magma below raged as if there was an earthquake.

The word "devil" on the palace suddenly collapsed! The gate opened! However, a shocking change occurred the moment the gate opened!

Chapter 1057

The moment the word "devil" dissipated and the gate opened, the sea of magma below suddenly began to churn violently. Bursts of muffled roars came from the magma and then, with a bang, the magma below charged up into the sky.

It was as if an unimaginable force was pushing the magma up. The volcano was erupting!

A temperature several times higher than before suddenly emerged when the magma charged up. The intense temperature even caused a lot of the surrounding rocks to immediately fracture. Before they could even fall, they were turned into black gas and pushed up.

At this moment, if you looked at the volcano from the outside, you would see that the volcano was trembling and black smoke several times stronger was coming out. Large amounts of black smoke rushed out into the air as if it wanted to cover the entire sky.

As the black smoke was sprayed out, it covered the entire sky in almost an instant, not allowing any light to penetrate through. Only the magma between the cracks of the earth glowed, vaguely lighting up the area.

The moment the door opened inside the volcano, Bei Lou rushed out into the palace as the magma rushed up. Everyone else regained their senses and followed him.

However, everyone's speed was a bit slower, and the monstrous magma rushed up. If this was it, it wouldn't be enough to scare these powerful cultivators. However, as the magma passed by, a giant arm reached out and grabbed the beautiful woman.

The beautiful woman exclaimed and wanted to dodge, but she was too slow before the hand. She was shrouded by flames in an

instant and was pulled into the magma.

This sudden scene shocked the hearts of the surrounding cultivators.

However, this wasn't over yet. As the magma rushed out, a roar came out from the magma and echoed around like a sonic boom. This caused the surrounding rocks to collapse even more.

As the roar echoed, a purplish red coffin came out from the raging magma. The roar from the coffin became even stronger.

Wang Wei and Hu Juan's expressions changed greatly. The two of obviously knew about the coffin. Without hesitation, the two of them each formed a seal and joined the seals together. They became transparent and instantly passed everyone as they charged into the palace.

The moment they entered the palace, the coffin collapsed and scattered into countless pieces that fell on everyone. At the same time, a red-robed old man walked out from the coffin.

This red-robed old man contained no vitality and was filled with death aura. The moment he appeared, he charged toward everyone. The All-Seer's eyes lit up and his mouth moved as if he was saying something. Then the red-robed old man suddenly stopped.

Taking advantage of the red-robed old man's pause, the All-Seer waved his sleeves and charged at the palace. Just at this moment, the red-robed old man's body collapsed and a roar came out from within. Then a sea of flames appeared and turned into a fire dragon that attempted to devour everyone.

The expression of the girl in pink surrounded by the snowflakes turned pale as she rushed toward the palace. However, before she could enter, her body turned into a ray of light and was inhaled by the fire dragon.

Seeing that everyone was charging toward the palace and not

worrying about others, Wang Lin had already left the rock and shot toward the palace. However, just as he was about to enter the palace, Master Void, who was the last person to enter the palace, suddenly turned around and coldly stared at Wang Lin.

Before Master Void could attack, the fire dragon arrived. The fire dragon was so big that it could devour the entire palace. Wang Lin felt a powerful suction force, and he was devoured along with the palace by the fire dragon.

The fire dragon devoured everything and then charged into the magma. The magma began churning even more violently when the dragon dove into it. The magma continued to surge up faster and faster until it erupted out from the volcano and covered the sky. Then the magma fell as balls of fire onto the ground.

Only after a long time did everything end and the volcano stopped erupting, leaving only black smoke coming out. The magma sank back down and the bottom of the volcano became quiet once more. However, the palace was now missing.

At this moment, in the deepest part of the magma, the palace devoured by the fire dragon appeared. However, now it was surrounded by magma, so even if you were inside the palace, you could feel the intense heat.

Wang Lin's figure appeared in the magma in the distance. The heat coming from the magma not only didn't injure him, it made his injuries even better. The magma was thick, and it surrounded Wang Lin with an indescribable amount of fire origin energy. The Vermillion Bird tattoo on this body shined brightly and even let out Vermillion Bird cries.

He sat down and gradually sank to the bottom of the magma. He was about 10,000 feet away from the palace. Both of his hands formed a seal and dense fire origin energy entered his body.

As he absorbed, his body turned red, and time slowly passed. After an unknown amount of time, Wang Lin opened his eyes. The

surroundings were completely quiet.

Not only was the origin energy inside his body not restrained, it became even more vigorous. While pondering, Wang Lin didn't immediately leave but continued to cultivate.

This was a very precious chance for him. It would be very difficult for him to find another place with such rich fire origin energy. Wang Lin closed his eyes and continued to absorb fire origin energy.

Time passed. As Wang Lin absorbed, the amount of magma gradually reduced. During this time, Wang Lin awakened three times, and all three time were because the intense fluctuations of magma caused the volcano to erupt.

Whenever he awakened, he would carefully watch the eruption of the volcano. After the eruption was complete, he would immerse himself in absorbing once more.

On this day, Wang Lin awakened for the fourth time. Although the magma still had endless fire origin energy left, Wang Lin no longer dared to continue absorbing. As he absorbed the fire origin energy, he gradually became one with the magma, and he vaguely felt that there was a strange spirit inside the magma.

If he absorbed too much, it would be easy to disturb that strange spirit. According to Wang Lin's analysis, that strange spirit should be the fire dragon that devoured everything.

While pondering, Wang Lin slowly stood up and walked toward the palace in the magma. However, after a few steps, Wang Lin suddenly stopped as he saw a bubble slowly closing in on the palace.

After carefully looking at the bubble, Wang Lin's expression became strange, and at the same time, the cultivators inside it saw Wang Lin.

There were two people inside the bubble. They were the girl in

pink and the beautiful woman who was devoured by fire dragon. The beautiful woman was unconscious and her whole body glowed red; it seemed like she was on the edge of death. As for the girl in pink, the snowflakes around her had disappeared. There was a snowflake rune flashing between her eyebrows that released bursts of cold energy that allowed her to survive inside the bubble.

She immediately saw Wang Lin approaching, and surprise and horror filled her eyes. Although she knew about Wang Lin's Vermillion Bird awakening, she didn't think that Wang Lin wouldn't be injured at all inside this magma, and he moved as if he was on land.

"No wonder those people were so terrified of the Four Divine Sect. It seems that after the Vermillion Bird awakened, he unexpectedly gained a terrifying resistance to fire." The girl in pink stared at Wang Lin. She had been stuck in the magma for several months and was unable to move too fast. Fortunately, she was able to find the beautiful middle-aged woman, but she had been unconscious this whole time and her body was filled with a strange flame.

The girl wasn't able to awaken the beautiful woman. Although she was able to protect herself from the magma with the treasure her senior sister had given her, moving forward was difficult. It had taken several months for her to find the palace, but she didn't expect to see Wang Lin here.

When she saw Wang Lin, the girl in pink felt her heart skip a beat and became anxious. She quickly controlled the bubble and charged straight for the palace.

Due to the sudden acceleration, the bubble became unstable and seemed like it could collapse at any time. However, the girl in pink couldn't care about that anymore, and she quickly closed in on the palace.

Wang Lin's expression was indifferent as he stepped toward the

bubble the girl in pink and the beautiful woman were in. As he quickly closed in, the girl in pink became even more anxious. She didn't know what Wang Lin was thinking, but she knew Wang Lin and the beautiful woman's group had conflict in the past. She thought he was coming here to kill the beautiful woman.

When the girl in pink saw that Wang Lin was only few hundred feet away, she quickly shouted, "Wang Lin, you have a feud with Master Void; the two of us has no feud with you!"

Chapter 1058

Wang Lin's expression was still cold as he instantly closed the hundreds of feet gap and arrived next to the bubble. He coldly looked at the girl in pink and the beautiful middle-aged woman.

The woman in pink's eyes were wary and the snowflake rune shined brightly. She was very nervous at this moment as she had no way of stopping Wang Lin from doing anything. The only thing she could rely on was the snowflake mark between her eyebrows; it was the life-saving treasure her senior sister had given her.

Wang Lin looked at the girl and sent out a divine sense message. "Are you the Brilliant Void Saintess?" His divine sense seemed to fuse with the magma, and a ripple echoed, causing the bubble around the girl in pink to tremble violently as if it could break at any moment.

The girl in pink's face immediately turned pale. She bit her lower lip as she shook her head and said, "I'm not the Brilliant Void Saintess, my senior sister is."

Wang Lin pointed at the beautiful woman and asked, "What is your relationship with her?"

"She is my elder in the Brilliant Void Realm." The girl in pink didn't dare to not answer. If Wang Lin broke this bubble, the middle-aged woman would immediately fall into the magma. The middle-aged woman was already seriously affected by fire poison, and falling into the magma would only make it worse or cause her soul to be destroyed.

"Although Master Void has harmed you, we didn't offend you...
You..." Before the girl in pink could finish speaking, her pupils shrank and she quickly retreated a few steps. The snowflake between her eyebrows began flashing.

She saw that Wang Lin had already stepped through the bubble

while she spoke and stood opposite of her.

"Put away your treasure." Wang Lin entered the bubble and squatted down next to the beautiful middle-aged woman who was in a coma. His eyes revealed a strange light. As for girl in pink, Wang Lin didn't consider her a threat at all. Even though she had the snowflake treasure, she still wasn't a threat in Wang Lin's eyes.

"What are you doing?" The girl in pink's heart pounded rapidly. When she saw Wang Lin's finger land between the beautiful middle-aged woman's eyebrows, she was going to shout at him to stop.

However, just as she was about to attack, Wang Lin didn't turn around but casually pointed with his finger.

"Noisy!"

The Stop spell was suddenly used and the girl in pink suddenly stopped. Although her body was stopped, the snowflakes around her split into countless more and surrounded her body, forming a tight defense.

Wang Lin no longer paid any attention to the girl in pink but placed his right index finger between the eyebrows of the middleaged woman. Taking the chance while her origin soul was weak and unconscious, his divine sense swept through her mind.

The memories of the beautiful middle-aged woman appeared in Wang Lin's mind. Although her cultivation level was higher than Wang Lin's, his divine sense swept through her memories. Whether she lived or die wasn't important; Wang Lin just wanted her memories.

All memories related to the Brilliant Void Realm were important information for Wang Lin. The real reason he needed this information was due to the figure that caused him so much pain that he saw when his mind spread out across the Brilliant Void Realm when he reached peak of the Nirvana Scryer stage.

As his divine sense spread across each of her memories, Wang Lin gradually gained an understanding of the Brilliant Void Realm, and his expression became serious. However, none of this was information he wanted to know. As he searched her memories, the beautiful middle-aged woman's body trembled and her eyelashes shook lightly. Her beautiful and mature face was flushed red and could cause anyone's heart to skip a beat.

As Wang Lin searched her soul, it was obvious that it made it so she wasn't able to suppress the fire poison, and it showed signs of erupting. The girl in pink became anxious and looked at Wang Lin with hatred in her eyes. However, she wasn't strong enough to put up any resistance against Wang Lin's Stop spell.

As Wang Lin's swept through the middle-aged woman's memories, he was suddenly startled as he found what he was looking for. There was an arrogant figure in her memories.

This figure was the person Wang Lin saw when his mind swept through the Brilliant Void Realm!

"Brilliant Void Saintess Mu Bingmei!" Wang Lin had a complex expression as he lifted his right index finger up.

This middle-aged woman respected the Brilliant Void Saintess a lot but didn't know much. She only knew that the Saintess cultivated a very strange cultivation method. Once it's complete, the Saintess would become the strongest person in the Brilliant Void Realm.

Unfortunately, it seemed this method was extremely difficult to complete. Aside from the first generation Saintess, no one else had succeeded in it. However, it seemed this seventh generation Saintess, Mu Bingmei, had achieved some success.

"Liu Mei... Mu Bingmei..." Wang Lin felt pain come from his mind. He could even feel Wang Ping, who was inside the heaven defying bead, show signs of awakening due to the fluctuations in his mind.

Thinking about Wang Ping, Wang Lin felt like his heart was cut by a knife. Wang Ping always had a wish, but he only mentioned it once in his life. After not receiving an answer, he never mentioned it again in his life.

He very much wanted to see his mother once...

Wang Lin stood up while silently pondering and looked at the girl in pink. From the middle-aged woman's memories, Wang Lin knew that this girl was Liu Mei's junior sister and that she cultivated the same method. Her relationship with the middle-aged woman wasn't simple. The middle-aged woman had watched the girl in pink grow up before she became Liu Mei's junior sister.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold and calmly said, "If I don't save her, she will without a doubt die within 15 minutes!"

The beautiful woman's body was a rosy red. This red was a demonic kind of red. Lots of sweat was coming out from her body, but in the blink of an eye, it turned into white gas.

If this continued, it wouldn't take long for the middle-aged woman to become a mummy, and her origin soul would be destroyed. Even if Wang Lin didn't search her memories, she wouldn't have lasted long. Maybe a bit longer, but the result would've been the same.

"We can make a deal. I'll save you, take you two into the palace, and into the eighth floor. In return, you will let me search your memories!" Wang Lin spoke calmly and gave the girl a choice. If she agreed, it would be fine, but if she didn't, Wang Lin would attack.

The girl in pink let out a bitter smile. She could see the determination in Wang Lin's words. She was smart, so she naturally knew that Wang Lin want to search her memories to look for something.

After observing him, she knew that he was certainly searching

for something related to her senior sister. Even if she didn't agree, it would be pointless.

She nodded and gave up resisting.

Wang Lin no longer spoke but waved his sleeves. He took the two women and stepped directly outside the bubble. He then charged straight ahead.

Soon, he closed in on the palace and entered. After he entered, Wang Lin's right hand formed a seal and pointed, causing all the magma to surge out of the palace. Once no lava was left inside the palace, the gate suddenly closed shut.

Although there was no more magma inside, this place still gave off intense heat. Wang Lin waved his sleeves and the two women landed on the side.

His right hand reached out and the beautiful woman's body flew toward him. Wang Lin's right hand hit multiple spots on the beautiful woman, not caring that she was female at all. Every time he hit a part of her body, her face would become a bit more red.

After seven minutes, her body was almost completely red. Wang Lin placed his right hand on her forehead and a suction force came from his hand. All of the fire poison in her body rushed into Wang Lin's hand.

The beautiful woman's body gradually returned to normal. However, she was extremely weak and fell to the side.

"Now it's your turn." Wang Lin looked at the girl in pink.

The girl in pink bit her lower lip and, after pondering a bit, she sat down. She pointed between her eyebrows with her right hand and the snowflakes around her body slowly disappeared. She closed her eyes and remained motionless.

Wang Lin didn't have any other thoughts; it was only an exchange for him. His right hand pointed between to her eyebrows and his divine sense spread out and searched her memories.

The girl in pink's body trembled, but she clenched her teeth. Although searching memories was harmful, Wang Lin wasn't too tyrannical. As long as she didn't resist, he wouldn't break through by force. So in the end it would all depend on whether she completely gave up resisting or not.

As Wang Lin searched, he gradually understood more about Mu Bingmei. After a long time, he withdrew his right hand, and his expression became even more complex.

"Heavenly Soul Dao... To pretend the heavens' dao has a soul and to cultivate this dao with countless avatars. After many experiences, one will cultivate many different cultivation methods and retain their original heart while obtaining countless domains. In the end, all of the avatars unite to complete the Heavenly Soul Dao..."

This Heavenly Soul Dao was the peak cultivation method of the Brilliant Void Realm, and only the first generation Saintess had succeeded in cultivating it. All future generations failed because they lost sight of their original hearts and died.

This Mu Bingmei was the seventh generation Saintess. She had unexpectedly found a shortcut by using her ruthless domain. After an avatar was formed from cultivating the Heavenly Soul Dao, she didn't allow it to retain her memories. Instead, she'd send the avatar to survive on its own. This allowed the avatar to create a new consciousness that didn't know of the existence of the original body. Only after the avatar's cultivation level reached a certain point could the memory inheritance be activated, and the avatar would then fuse back with the original body.

The heavens' dao was ruthless, so her avatar needed to be ruthless too!

Also, she didn't have countless avatars like previous generation Saintesses, she only had nine!

She had calculated very far into the future when she selected the

planets to place them on. After countless years, the first eight avatar had all awakened while retaining their virgin bodies.

However, the ninth avatar on planet Suzaku had an accident! As for what the accident was, the girl in pink didn't know. She just knew that the ninth avatar was named Liu Mei and that it had caused her senior sister to enter a struggle.

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The girl in pink's face turned deathly pale and sweat covered her forehead. Her body became very weak, but the damage of the memory search wasn't very heavy, so she only needed to rest for a bit to recover.

Wang Lin let out a sigh. He had already obtain the answer he wanted about the Brilliant Void Saintess. Although it wasn't complete, with Wang Lin's intelligence, he was able to see the problems.

After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin's gaze swept the palace and he found where to activate it.

"After opening this array, the two of you can enter the eighth floor. You'll be on your own!" Wang Lin activated the transfer array and disappeared.

Although he didn't kill the beautiful middle-aged woman, while searching her memories, he had destroyed all of his secrets that she saw. He had also left behind restrictions in her mind. If she continued to bother him, he could cause her mind to collapse.

The moment Wang Lin entered the eighth floor of the Celestial Emperor Cave, he heard rumbling sounds from the distance and felt powerful origin energy fluctuations.

The eighth floor was completely dark and enveloped in a black mist that prevented Wang Lin's divine sense from spreading out far. However, the noise became more rapid and he could vaguely hear angry roars.

This voice seemed to belong to Ling Tianhou.

Wang Lin's eyes became serious. After listening for a long time, Wang Lin retreated, but just as he retreated, the black mist before him churned and Ling Tianhou charged out. At this moment, Ling Tianhou was in an extremely sorry state and his face was filled

with horror. There was a black handprint on his chest. The handprint had broken through his clothes and imprinted on his chest. As he ran, black mist moved toward that handprint.

A shadow was chasing behind him through the black mist, and it had taken the form of a giant devil by using the black mist. It was chasing the escaping Ling Tianhou and was about to devour him.

The fear in Ling Tianhou's eyes was even stronger, but he clenched his teeth and turned around. He opened his mouth and spat out origin energy before reaching out at the void with his hand. A spatial rift appeared and Ling Tianhou's red qilin charged out at the roaring devil.

The qilin's body was also covered in wounds, and a large amount of blood was flowing out of them. Ling Tianhou's eyes revealed his heartache, but right now wasn't the time for him to think about it, and he shouted, "Blood Sacrifice!"

As he spoke, he hit the spot between his eyebrows and the remaining two origin swords behind him flew out. They didn't fly toward the devil, but toward the qilin.

The qilin let out a miserable cry, but it didn't resist; it allowed the two origin swords to stab into it. Large amounts of blood sprayed out and immediately covered the surrounding 1,000 feet area.

"Beast soul, appear!" As Ling Tianhou shouted, the qilin's body suddenly exploded. As blood rain down, the qilin's soul appeared from its collapsed body.

The moment the qilin's soul appeared, it let out a roar. This roar couldn't be heard by the physical body, only the origin soul. When that roar entered Wang Lin's ears, it was like rumbling thunder.

As the qilin soul let out a roar, it charged at the devil monster. It began biting the devil in an attempt to stop it from chasing. Ling Tianhou looked at all the qilin blood with his bloodshot eyes. His

heart was also bleeding!

This qilin had followed him for countless years and had become something too difficult for him to part with. However, at this moment, he had to personally kill it to use its blood as a sacrifice to speed up the growth of its soul.

While he roared, Ling Tianhou's hand formed a seal and pointed forward. All the blood flew into the air and gathered toward where the qilin was fighting the devil. There were traces of gold inside the blood that even caused more than half of the black mist to dissipate as it gathered toward the devil.

"Wang Lin, help me. This place is dangerous; it is not a place that a single person can last in. I'll explain to you later!" The reason Ling Tianhou chose to escape to this location was because he had detected someone entering. Of the people that hadn't entered, the person who was most qualified to enter first was Wang Lin!

Just after entering the eighth floor, Wang Lin immediately saw Ling Tianhou in such a sorry state, and he had even destroyed his own qilin. Wang Lin had a bad feeling about what had happened to the people that had entered the eighth floor.

At this moment, he had to ask someone about what happened. Wang Lin revealed a decisive gaze and stepped out from the dark mist. Not wasting any time talking with Ling Tianhou, he jumped up and was about to use a spell.

"Spells are useless against it!! It will just devour them!" Ling Tianhou immediately shouted, and at the same time, he slapped his bag of holding. A small, red sword appeared in his hand and he threw it straight ahead. Then Ling Tianhou's heart ached as he shouted, "Explode!"

After he spoke, the small sword suddenly collapsed into a destructive force that entered the devil. The devil immediately let out sharp cries.

To Wang Lin, this devil was clearly an ancient devil! However, this ancient devil was a bit strange, and although it was similar to a scattered devil, it was a little different!

For some reason, there were stars in this ancient devil's left eye! There was a total of eight stars, seven of which were dim, and only one gave off monstrous devilish energy.

At this moment, the ancient devil was filled with pain, and the stars in its left eye were rotating. The one shining star became even brighter as powerful devilish energy came from it, giving it an eerie feeling.

While roaring, the ancient devil's body flickered and it unexpectedly escaped the qilin. It charged directly at Ling Tianhou. Wang Lin's pupils shrank, and his right hand formed a fist and he threw a punch.

The ancient god shadow appeared, but thanks to the black mist, it wasn't clear. However, the moment he threw that punch, the ancient devil was startled and suddenly turned around. The ancient devil stared at Wang Lin and gave up on chasing Ling Tianhou, then it turned into a shadow and charged at Wang Lin.

It was obvious that he had recognized Wang Lin's ancient god aura.

Wang Lin's mind moved and a black and white Yin and Yang symbol appeared behind him. His right hand reached out, and as the black and white gas mixed, the treasure Wang Lin had fused with his domain appeared. The Karma Whip!

With the Karma Whip in hand, Wang Lin's hand shook and popping sounds came out, then the skin on the whip peeled open, revealing strands of golden light.

The moment the devil closed in, the Karma Whip closed in and landed on the devil. The ancient devil suddenly stopped, and a large amount of devilish energy sprayed out from where the whip

passed. He let out a painful scream and his eyes were bloodshot. He was about to charge again.

However, the Karma Whip in Wang Lin's hand moved once more, and with a snap, it landed on the ancient devil, causing him to tremble. Wang Lin didn't stop and continued to land blows on the ancient devil. The ancient devil seemed to have become fearful of the whip and continued to retreat.

However, just after it retreated hundreds of feet, the ancient devil rapidly shrank until it unexpectedly became a large handprint and whistled toward Wang Lin.

"Wang Lin, be careful. That devilish handprint can penetrate all forms of protection!" Ling Tianhou was startled by the handprint. The injury on his chest was caused by that handprint.

When Wang Lin saw the devilish handprint, his eyes shined brightly. This giant handprint gave him a very familiar feeling. As it closed in, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he raised his right hand. The feeling of that shocking handprint he saw in the Rain Celestial Realm appeared in his mind!

"I know this handprint too!" Back then, Wang Lin's cultivation level wasn't high enough, but now he was at the peak of the Nirvana Scryer stage and had the body of an ancient god. The thought of that handprint from the Rain Celestial Realm immediately filled his mind and replaced everything. It seemed to become an eternal existence, and it turned into a will that entered his right hand and shot forward.

This palm caused the world to change colors, and thunderous rumbles echoed. All of the black mist was pushed back like crazy as if there was a powerful wind pushing it.

The will contained inside this handprint contained an imposing aura that said "everything in the world belongs to me." This palm immediately turned into a giant handprint that covered the heavens and earth. It contained an indescribable pressure as it pushed forward.

In an instant, it collided with the ancient devil's shadow. There was a heaven-shaking rumble that caused the entire earth to tremble. The devilish handprint collapsed with a bang and turned back into the ancient devil. His eyes were filled with horror as he let out a screen and was about to flee.

However, Wang Lin's palm didn't dissipate but swept forward in a crazy manner. All of the black mist in the eighth floor began to be pushed back. Unexpectedly, this handprint had opened a large path through the black mist. The ancient devil wasn't able to escape, and the handprint caught up. It let out a mournful cry, and just as its body shattered, its left eye flashed. His left eye escaped and flew straight ahead.

The handprint didn't stop and continued to move forward. All of the pavilions in the way collapsed. As the handprint moved forward, it finally collided with the edge of the palace at the center.

There was a loud thud and more than half of the palace was destroyed, exposing the 99 candlesticks inside! The moment the handprint collided, one of the two candles that remained burning shook violently, and in the end the flame went out.

The only remaining candle showed signs of extinguishing but was still struggling to stay burning.

Ling Tianhou stared dumbfoundedly at all of this, and he sucked a breath of cold air. His eyes were filled with disbelief as he stared at Wang Lin. Right now a terrifying storm appeared in his heart.

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"Let's go!" Wang Lin's words were concise, and he followed the road the handprint had opened. He was not as calm as he looked at this moment. He had a feeling that he was only able to display a very small portion of the true power of that handprint. If he could use it at full power.... All nine floors of this Celestial Emperor Cave could be smashed with one handprint!

Ling Tianhou quickly followed behind Wang Lin, and his dread toward Wang Lin increased as he understood Wang Lin less and less. Although he knew that his cultivation level was higher, if they were really to fight, he had a feeling that he would without a doubt lose!

Wang Lin moved forward like lightning and soon arrived next to the half-destroyed palace. He coldly looked at Ling Tianhou as he took out a large amount of pills and threw them into his mouth. Then he slapped his bag of holding and a ray of silver light flew it. The silver female corpse appeared around Wang Lin and coldly looked at Ling Tianhou.

Ling Tianhou's pupils shrank. He felt like Wang Lin had become even more mysterious and powerful.

"I can't figure this person out all. Whether it's his cultivation, spells, or anything else, I can only use the two words 'profound mystery' to describe him!" In Ling Tianhou's life, he had only described the All-Seer as a "profound mystery," and now there was one more.

He didn't use the green pill Wang Wei had given him but instead devoured a lot of other pills to make up for the terrifying amount of origin energy that handprint had used up. The amount of origin energy he had used wasn't any less than what he used with the iron sword.

However, Wang Lin just had left the magma, aside from the fire

origin energy inside his body, there were still large amounts of origin energy he hadn't absorbed yet. Also, during his months of cultivating, the Vermillion Bird tattoo had absorbed a lot as well.

During those months of cultivation, Wang Lin noticed that the fire origin energy absorbed by his Vermillion Bird tattoo could be transferred to his body. It was this discovery that made Wang Lin remain so long inside the magma.

After devouring the pills, Wang Lin didn't use the fire origin energy inside the Vermillion Bird tattoo and instead absorbed some of the unabsorbed fire origin energy in his body. Adding on the pills he had just devoured, Wang Lin recovered a bit.

He soon arrived at the half-destroyed palace with the candlesticks, and only one remained struggled to remain burning. There was no one here. Wang Lin's gaze swept the area and then he calmly said, "What exactly happened here?"

Ling Tianhou arrived inside after Wang Lin with lingering fear in his eyes and said, "When we entered from the seventh floor, there was no black fog here. However, after entering this hall and opening the entrance to the ninth floor, three devil shadows shot out and filled this area with black fog.

"Those three devil shadows were very strange, and Master Void was immediately seriously injured by one. Wang Wei suffered injuries from Bei Lou's sneak attack. Then the All-Seer attacked, and he helped Bei Lou... As for Hu Juan, before she could do anything, she was immediately sucked into the ninth floor... I was also injured by a devil shadow. I couldn't clearly see my surroundings with this black fog as divine sense can't pierce it..."

Ling Tianhou simply explained what happened, and as Wang Lin listened, his expression gradually turned into a frown. Wang Lin wasn't surprised about the All-Seer helping Bei Lou. The All-Seer had been to the Demon Spirit Land many times, and Wang Lin wouldn't believe that he had never come into contact with the

ancient demons.

Besides, back when Wang Lin was still in the Heavenly Fate Sect, he remembered that the senior brother of the Purple Division had used a spell similar to a demonic spell. He remembered that profoundly.

Later, as he encountered more events, the more he thought about it, the more it confirmed his speculation.

Wang Lin had also obtained the body of the scattered devil. The body was obviously the same as Ling Tianhou, only a lot younger.

Wang Lin still had that body inside his bag. He believed that if he took that body out, Ling Tianhou's expression would change greatly. Even the All-Seer's expression would probably change.

"Ancient devil, ancient demon, All-Seer, and Ling Tianhou. There must be some strange relationship between them..." Wang Lin quietly looked at the remnants of the palace, especially at the last remaining burning candle.

"How do we activate this place?" Wang Lin had to go to the ninth floor. Whether it was for Zhou Yi or Situ Nan, he had to enter. Although Situ Nan hadn't come this far, Wang Lin firmly believed that with Situ Nan's cultivation level, he would be fine in the first few floors.

However, Zhou Yi was at the ninth floor, and the hope of curing Situ Nan's poison was also on the ninth floor. Both were his benefactors, so how could Wang Lin give up? Although he knew that there were dangers on the ninth floor, if he gave up due to danger, then he wouldn't be Wang Lin!

Ling Tianhou hesitated and asked, "You really want to go down?" Wang Lin nodded.

Ling Tianhou pondered a bit, then a trace of madness in his eyes and he muttered, "Forget it. You've cultivated for less time than me but still have the guts to go. This old man's beloved beast was destroyed due to that damn thing. I've cultivated the tyrannical domain all my life, and I'm unwilling to leave just like this! The All-Seer dared to enter, so why should I be afraid?" He stepped forward and headed toward the candlesticks. He then quickly moved the candlesticks based on his memory of what Hu Juan did.

The 99 candlesticks began to slowly move and a loud rumbles could be heard. As they moved, they took the shape of a large formation.

Bursts of ghostly light came from the candlestick and then shined brightly. At the center of the 99 candlesticks, a circle of light appeared, and dense, black fog came from inside it.

Ling Tianhou clenched his teeth and charged into the circle of light first. Wang Lin didn't hesitate; he took a deep breath and put away the silver female corpse before stepping into the light circle.

Just as Wang Lin and Ling Tianhou entered the ninth floor, inside the palace at the center of the ninth floor, which was the same as the one on the eighth, a figure covered in dark fog raised his head and revealed a sign of struggle. There was only one light remaining between his eyebrows as the endless black gas attacked in an attempt to devour the last speck of light.

Constant rumbles came from outside the palace along with angry roars. It was obvious that an intense battle was occuring outside.

Outside the palace, almost everyone was present, but they were all injured. They were circling the palace, and countless devil shadows were rushing out and attacking the surrounding cultivators. No matter how much they attacked, these devil shadows didn't dissipate.

If they were forced into a desperate situation, the devil shadows would collapse to form a terrifying destructive force. This caused all the surrounding people to be entangled in this battle.

Master Void's face was pale and he sat down not far away. He

coughed out a mouthful of black blood and pointed at spots across his body to suppress his injuries.

Beside him, the man in black was also extremely pale, and he sat there cultivating, but his eyes were locked straight ahead.

The All-Seer waved his large sleeves, and every time he did so, he would launch many powerful attacks, breaking everything coming at him. As for Wang Wei, he had a gloomy expression as the monstrous water curtains around him attacked like crazy.

There were two reasons why he was attacking like crazy. One was his master, Qing Lin, and the second was Hu Juan, who was immediately sucked into the ninth floor. This caused him to become distracted, allowing Bei Lou the chance to launch a sneak attack. Along with the All-Seer's help, they were able to injure Wang Wei, but Wang Wei had too many pills. He simply took some and ignored Bei Lou and the All-Seer as he rushed into the ninth floor to look for Hu Juan.

Bei Lou was on the other side. Demonic energy filled his body, forming a powerful demonic flame around him. An ancient demon shadow appeared behind him, but this shadow was almost corporeal, and it gave off a powerful demonic aura.

Whenever he raised his right hand, countless spells would fly out, attacking the devil shadows, and he shouted, "Ta Jia, I know your Devil Shadow spell consumes the most devilish energy. I want to see how much more you can waste!"

What answered Bei Lou was a cold, hoarse voice that caused everyone's hearts to feel a chill. This voice was ethereal and contained a devilish pressure.

"Bei Lou, when I finish my possession, you will know how much devilish energy I have now!"

After hearing this, Wang Wei's eyes turned red. Then both of his hands moved and a blue light appeared before him. In the blink of

an eye, it turned into a surging sea that filled the entire sky like a real ocean. Wang Wei roared and then this monstrous ocean came crashing down from the sky at the dark fog outside the palace.

The old man on the gourd also attacked as he turned into countless spells and charged into the black fog to begin a slaughter with the devil shadows.

Zhou Yi was also here, but he was even weaker than before. He had an anxious gaze as he looked at the black mist before him. However, the devilish energy in him was too strong. As a spirit body, he was finding it difficult to resist the devilish energy.

It was at this moment that Wang Lin and Ling Tianhou arrived. This ninth floor was not big; aside from the palace, there was nothing else. The moment they arrived, they saw the unprecedented fierce battle before them.

Ancient Demon Bei Lou's shadow and Wang Wei's monstrous waves were the most noticeable. At this moment, the All-Seer's eyes revealed a strange light as he pointed at the sky and said, "Heavenly Fate Finger!"

After he spoke, a majestic vortex appeared in the sea formed by Wang Wei's spell, then a powerful pressure descended from the above. A giant finger came out of the water and mercilessly pressed down on the palace covered in black fog!

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The monstrous ocean suddenly smashed down as if it wanted destroy everything in the world. The All-Seer's finger also descended from the sky. Ancient Demon Bei Lou opened his arms and the ancient demon shadow behind him detached from his body. There was a flash of light and 24 small illusionary flags surrounded the ancient demon shadow.

As the ancient demon pointed forward, the 24 small flags released an unimaginable pressure. Various illusions of ancient gods and ancient devils appeared; there were even some fierce beasts from ancient times.

They filled the sky!

Various spells descended from the sky outside the palace at this moment. Master Void clenched his teeth and was going to attack, but when he realized that Wang Lin was here, he immediately stopped.

The man in black also didn't move, but a trace of greed appeared in his eyes. Inside the palace was a seriously injured Celestial Emperor Qing Lin. Even if the ancient devil was here, they still had more people, and they weren't lacking in powerful cultivators, so even the ancient devil would be afraid.

"As long as I can obtain three drops of Qing Lin's blood, my mission will be complete. Then the Lord will help me increase my cultivation level greatly!"

Even the old man on the gourd's eyes lit up. He stopped attacking and took a few steps back, then greed appeared in his eyes. He came here with the All-Seer, so he hadn't encountered too much trouble. He wasn't here to obtain the secret of the third step from Qing Lin; he wanted his celestial spells.

When the All-Seer, Bei Lou, and Wang Wei's spells landed, there

was a violent rumble and countless cracks appeared on the earth, making it seem as if it was going to collapse.

When the All-Seer's finger landed, the entire earth collapsed and even the entire Celestial Emperor Cave began to shake. All nine floors were affected.

Then, adding the numerous illusions summoned by Bei Lou's flags, what shook wasn't merely the Celestial Emperor Cave, but the entire Demon Spirit Land!

The collapse of the ground caused the entire ninth floor to turn into ruin. When the three powerful spells descended, Bei Lou's hoarse voice roared like crazy. And then all the black fog around the palace charged at the three powerhouses.

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

Waves of heaven-shaking rumbles echoed. Wang Lin and Ling Tianhou quickly flew forward. Before they got close, they felt the unimaginable impact from ahead.

However, just as the spells and the black fog collided, causing the world to change colors, the last candle in the palace on the eighth floor struggled for a moment and then extinguished...

The moment the candle extinguished, the light between the eyebrows of the middle-aged man on the throne disappeared. Then large amounts of devilish energy rushed in and occupied the entire area.

At this instant, the man suddenly raised his head, and the confusion in his eyes disappeared, replaced with a terrifying devilish flame. There were now eight stars rapidly rotating in his left eye. He revealed a gloomy smile as he slowly stood up.

He had been sitting here for countless years, and during these countless years, his body wasn't able to move an inch. However, at this moment, he moved!

The moment the middle-aged man stood up, monstrous devilish

energy surged out and countless cracks appeared on the palace he was in. Then the palace shattered into countless pieces and scattered everywhere.

Even the black fog outside quickly entered the collapsed palace and went toward the middle-aged man. A suit of black armor suddenly appeared on his body.

At this moment, Wang Wei saw the palace collapse, and he saw the figure inside the collapsed palace. His eyes were filled with shock and pain.

"Teacher!!!"

There was a trace of madness in the All-Seer's eyes. He had waited a very long time for this day!

On the other side, Bei Lou sucked in a breath of cold air and intense killing intent appeared in his eyes.

"He has just finished the possession and it hasn't stabilized yet. I can't let him consolidate his power!"

The moment the middle-aged man stood up, all the restrictions in the first fight floors flickered intensely as if they were cheering, and then they all collapsed.

What was even more terrifying was that the Demon Spirit Land changed greatly when he stood up. All the demonic energy was swept away from the Demon Spirit Land, reverting it to the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm. However, at this moment, endless devilish energy surged out and covered the entire sky above the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm.

The celestial beasts that had just recovered were swept by the devilish energy. Once the devilish energy passed, they became extremely bloodthirsty ferocious beasts.

Not only the Demon Spirit Land, but even the endless starry sky the Demon Spirit Land was in was filled with devilish energy. It turned into a huge illusory devil shadow, and it let out a arrogant

laugh!

This laugh was silent, but it enveloped the entire Alliance. This was an unimaginable kind of power. The war in the Alliance that had lasted for half a year still continued. Countless cultivators had died, but the ruthless battle had made both sides' eyes red from slaughter.

Large amounts of Allheaven cultivators came from Allheaven, and the Alliance moved out almost all the cultivators in the northern region. The entire northern region was covered in the thick smell of blood.

Even Master Flamespark had almost gone crazy from killing. However, just as the two sides were immersed in endless slaughter, that silent laugh passed by. Master Flamespark was startled, and even the Alliance elder fighting him was aghast at the situation.

They weren't the only ones; all the surrounding ordinary cultivators began to tremble, but they didn't know the reason.

In the distant Alliance headquarters, there were still some surviving celestials like Wang Wei and Hu Juan. They were the backbone of the Alliance, and they were about to head out to join the battle in the northern region.

However, the silent laugh passed by their ears. The expressions of these former celestials changed greatly and terror filled their eyes.

"This... This sound is..."

"Celestial Emperor Qing Lin!!!"

Even the middle-aged man in the secret room on the planet above the vortex deep within the Alliance headquarters suddenly opened his eyes. The moment his eyes opened, the bell on the ceiling suddenly collapsed with a bang.

"Celestial Emperor!!"

At the same time, the old man that noticed Wang Lin in the Brilliant Void Realm suddenly looked up. It was as if his gaze could penetrate into the distance and look at the Demon Spirit Land. His expression had never been so serious before. Beside him, the cold Brilliant Void Saintess, Mu Bingmei, was also startled.

"He has awakened... No, it's not him!" The old man's expression changed. There was a hint of melancholy, a hint of relief, but also a hint of disappointment.

In the burning starfield that was a forbidden land for the Alliance that belonged to the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect of the Four Divine Sect, there was a 100-feet-wide white rock that was within the deepest part of the starfield. This was where the source of the flames was. This rock had an irregular shape, and it wasn't red, but snow-white.

However, the temperature from this rock was unimaginable. Even the current Wang Lin would melt if he came within 1,000 feet ot it, and even his Vermillion Bird would instantly die.

Even a 5-star ancient god wouldn't be able to last if they went within this 1,000 feet of this rock.

This seemingly ordinary stone was the source of this burning starfield. It was because of this that the starfield had continued to burn over the countless years.

At this moment, there was an old man sitting on top of this rock. This old man looked far too old with his loose skin, and a dense death aura filled him. From a distance, he didn't look like a person, but a pile of dead flesh.

However, no one dared to underestimate this old man. He was the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor! Even back then, his fame shook the stars. Due to some special reason, he didn't enter the Celestial Realm, but there would have been a place for him there!

At this moment, the old man opened his eyes. He looked a head

and revealed a hint of melancholy.

"Could it be that my Vermillion Bird Divine Sect really can't rise once more..."

There was a planet among the stars that most people didn't pay attention to or directly ignored. It was a rank 6 cultivation planet, and it was called planet Suzaku!

On planet Suzaku, in the place where it was once a sea of fog, there lied the Land of the Ancient God. Within the blood sea of the Land of the Ancient God, a red-haired man slowly raised his head and revealed a hint of contempt in his eyes.

"This 8-star ancient devil... is just a waste! In another hundred years, I, Tuo Sen, will be able to leave this place. At that time, will anyone who can hinder me appear?"

As Tuo Sen's voice echoed, the sea of blood churned and raged like a monstrous wave! The Land of the Ancient God was a separate space in the void that Tu Si had opened up. His body was stored in this space.

It was impossible to describe how large his body was; even a cultivation planet was like a children's toy next to it. His rough skin and huge fist gave off an earth-shattering pressure that filled the void.

However, as the blood sea raged with Tuo Sen's words, Tu Si's right index finger suddenly moved a bit...

Chapter 1062 - Power of the Ancient Demon

The collapse of the palace was like a storm that was suddenly stopped, and then all of its force scattered outwards. The middle-aged man that stood up was the former number one person who had no rivals among the four Celestial Realms, Celestial Emperor Qing Lin!

However, right now his eyes were filled with powerful devilish flames and he was enveloped by a suit of black armor. The scalelike armor covered his entire body.

The monstrous devilish energy formed a cloak behind him that moved without any wind. At the end of the cloak, the impressive shadow of an ancient devil appeared.

The dense armor completely covered his appearance, with only the devilish flame in his eyes giving off a red glow. The moment the palace collapsed, he stepped out.

At this moment, outside the collapsed palace, Wang Wei's magnificent sea spell covered the sky. The collapse of the palace was too fast, so Wang Wei had no time to stop his spell. The surging waves smashed down like crazy on the collapsed palace.

At this instant, it was as if everything in this world was replaced by the sea, and water vapor filled the world. A heaven-shaking amount of celestial spiritual energy flooded the area at this moment. It felt almost corporeal and could shake one's mind.

Just this spell was enough to make Wang Wei one of the most powerful cultivators today. The entire world seemed to be submerged by this raging sea.

Wang Lin sucked in a breath of cold air. From what he could see, Wang Wei's strength was comparable to Qing Shui's if his Ji Realm wasn't included!

However, just as the raging sea arrived, the middle-aged man

clad in armor took a step and arrived in the air.

"Just a small trick!" With a trace of bloodthirst and madness, the man raised his right hand and randomly waved. Large amounts of black gas suddenly came from his hand and immediately flooded the sky, covering the sea. The sea Wang Wei had created exploded into countless raindrops that scattered everywhere. It was as if Wang Wei's spell was mere child's play before this man!

"Teacher, disciple was late..." Wang Wei's face was pale as he retreated hundreds of feet and arrived next to Zhou Yi. He looked at the middle-aged man with pain in his eyes, but he quickly suppressed it and revealed a determined gaze. Zhou Yi hadn't recovered from injuring Master Void and was in danger here. Wang Wei waved his hand, and Zhou Yi naturally knew Wang Wei's intent. Zhou Yi looked at Wang Lin before turning into a light and was put into Wang Wei's bag.

In the sky, after Wang Wei's sea was shattered, the All-Seer's finger that seemed like it could support the heavens descended. It was filled with powerful origin energy, and it slowly descended from the sky. Although it looked slow, it was extremely fast.

The rumbling sounds echoed as if a hole was being opened in the sky by the finger. Even the black fog was pierced through as it came crashing down on the man below.

A strange whistling sound echoed, but before it could get close, the middle-aged man's right hand reached out. With a bang, the finger began to collapse in the middle!

It was as if a power far stronger than this finger had broken it in half, causing the entire finger to break inch by inch.

The rumbling was heaven-shaking. The finger that made Wang Lin's scalp tingle collapsed and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

All of this happened in an instant. The moment the middle-aged man stepped out, both Wang Wei and the All-Seer's spells collapsed.

However, the man in armor didn't stop and took another step. He moved at an indescribable speed and immediately arrived before Ancient Demon Bei Lou. The eight stars in his left eye flashed as he raised his right hand and casually waved it at all the illusions summoned by the small flags.

The endless black fog covering the sky suddenly shrank and surrounded him and Bei Lou. All of this happened so fast that by the time people could react, they only saw black fog.

Waves of rumbles echoed inside the black fog. The black fog churned, and Bei Lou's angry roars could be heard.

"Ta Jia, even though you've possessed Qing Lin's body, if you don't have enough time, you can't possibly devour Qing Lin's soul or display all of Qing Lin's strength from back then!"

"So what!? It is enough to kill all of you!" A hoarse and gloomy voice came out along with spell fluctuations. When it landed in everyone's ears, it was as if bones were being rubbed together. Everyone couldn't help but feel a chill in their hearts.

The All-Seer's eyes revealed a strange light, then he unexpectedly charged into the black fog. The rumbling from the black fog became even louder. Wang Wei clenched his teeth and rushed into the black fog as well.

These three powerhouse had entered the black fog, and the heaven-shaking collisions of their spells echoed. There were also crazy fluctuations of origin energy and celestial spiritual energy that spread.

Master Void looked at the black fog with a serious expression, and the man in black beside him did the same. The old man on the gourd also hesitated and stopped at the edge of the black fog.

As for Ling Tianhou, he looked at the black fog with a gloomy expression.

Wang Lin immediately retreated without hesitation. Although he didn't know everything that was going on, the man in the armor that had come out of the palace was the same person that interfered with his Nether Guide when he was inside bottle world and gave him the yellow crystal.

When Wang Wei shouted "Teacher," it confirmed Wang Lin's speculation. That person was the strongest person in the Celestial Realm, Celestial Emperor Qing Lin!

"Connecting all the information from before, the karma of everything is about to reveal itself!

"In the past, Celestial Emperor Qing Lin was seriously injured during the collapse of the Celestial Realm and was forced to go into closed door cultivation. However, Ancient Devil Ta Jia and Ancient Demon Bei Lou took this opportunity to ambush Qing Lin. They wanted to steal Qing Lin's body to take his cultivation and memories.

"However, Qing Lin was very powerful, and even after being seriously injured, he was still incredibly powerful. Even with the ancient devil and ancient demon working together, they couldn't completely defeat Qing Lin. Finally, Qing Lin came to the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm, where their battle reached a peak.

"In that battle, Ancient Demon Bei Lou was split into nine parts by force. He had no choice but to become nine ancient demon spirits and hide himself for countless years in the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm until he could reform.

"As for Ancient Devil Ta Jia, he was able to enter Qing Lin's body, and he tried to take over. However, Qing Lin was able to arrive on the ninth floor of this cave. The moment he sat down, he used the 99 candles to resist the ancient devil!

"However, Ancient Devil Ta Jia was also a powerful being. He unexpectedly filled the entire cave with devilish energy and even caused some of Qing Lin's guards to walk down the devil's path.

They eventually ended up under his command.

"As for the scattered devil that was out in the Demon Spirit Land and had the same body as Ling Tianhou, I fear there is something else behind that." Wang Lin's eyes lit up. With his intelligence, he immediately had a rough idea of the situation inside the cave.

Just as hundreds of thoughts flashed through Wang Lin's head while he was rapidly retreating, a deafening sound came from the black fog. Along with this sound, the black fog rapidly spread outwards.

Wang Wei's body charged out from the expanding black fog. As he floated in the air, he coughed out a mouthful of blood and looked dispirited. However, the sadness on his face and the pain in his heart suppressed any injuries.

Just as Wang Wei was forced out, the black fog spreading out gathered and turned into a ray of black light that shot at Wang Wei. It was so fast that it immediately pierced through Wang Wei's chest.

Large amounts of blood sprayed out from Wang Wei's chest and then he fell from the sky. This change was so sudden that it caused everyone's expressions to change greatly.

The man in black gasped before withdrawing all his greed and immediately retreating. Master Void was the same, but his eyes lit up, and as he retreated, he charged at the seriously injured Wang Wei.

"I'll take this opportunity to end this person and resolve a bit of the hatred in my heart!"

Although Master Void was seriously injured, he was still at the Nirvana Shatterer stage. At this moment, he moved like lightning and appeared next to Wang Wei. He then raised his hand and mercilessly smashed down on Wang Wei's head. He grinned and shouted, "Since you dared to help that little bastard, die!"

While Wang Lin retreated, he also saw Wang Wei get thrown away after being seriously injured. He immediately stopped and charged toward Wang Wei. However, he wasn't as fast as Master Void, who had closed in on Wang Wei and had already lifted his hand. An earthy yellow glow appeared in Master Void's right hand. His hand contained the peak power of an early stage Nirvana Shatterer cultivator.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin didn't have time to think. The ancient god furnace appeared around him. He pointed at Wang Wei and shouted, "Change positions!"

A light covered Wang Wei, and the moment Master Void's hand smashed down, he disappeared and was replaced by Wang Lin!

Wang Lin's right eye flashed blue the moment Master Void's palm descended, and the azure light shield appeared between them. Master Void's hand smashed into the shield.

The shield sank and pressed down on Wang Lin's chest, causing him to cough out blood. His body was pushed back and his eyes became bloodshot, then he arrived next to the unconscious Wang Wei. He grabbed Wang Wei and retreated. As he did so, he reached into Wang Wei's clothes to grab a pill. He then crushed the wax around the pill and threw it into Wang Wei's mouth.

Chapter 1063 - Qing Lins Words Before Being Possessed

Master Void stared at Wang Lin. After being forced to suppress his anger for so long, he couldn't hold it in anymore. At this moment, he forgot that he shouldn't be losing his mind so easily with his cultivation level drop and charged at Wang Lin.

"Little bastard, I'm going to skin you alive today!"

Wang Lin quickly retreated and his eyes turned cold.

Just as Master Void chased after Wang Lin, the dark mist filled with spells suddenly expanded once more, and this time the All-Seer was thrown out. Although he looked pale, he wasn't in a bad state. The moment he rushed out, the black fog turned into the black light that injured Wang Wei, and it charged at the All-Seer.

The All-Seer's eyes lit up. He charged out and his right hand touched between his eyebrows. A ray of seven-colored light shot out from between his eyebrows and collided with the black light.

There was a bang when the seven-colored light and the black light collapsed. The All-Seer borrowed this force and retreated without hesitation.

This sudden change shook Master Void's mind. However, it didn't make him give up on killing Wang Lin; he actually moved even faster.

When the old man on the gourd saw that even the All-Seer was defeated, his face filled with horror. He retreated without hesitation, but he was too late.

The churning of the black fog reached a peak, and the earthshattering rumbles continued. Then a muffled groan could be heard as Bei Lou was mercilessly thrown outside the black fog, and blood sprayed everywhere. The demonic energy around Bei Lou that was scattered quickly gathered. His eyes were filled with dense resentment.

Behind him, the black fog quickly contracted, and in an instant, the fog shrank back into the armored ancient devil.

The ancient devil's right hand held a 30-feet-long black blade and moved forward. He wasn't fast, but he wasn't slow either. By his second step, he was already before the old man on the gourd.

The old man on the gourd revealed fear in his eyes and was about to retreat. However, just as he was about to retreat, the ancient devil stepped past him and the black blade casually swept by the old man.

An unimaginable sharp energy caused the old man's expression to change greatly. Without time to think, the gourd under his feet blocked before him and his right palm hit the gourd.

However, just as a spell came from the gourd, the blade flashed by and the gourd made a crackling sound as it split in half. When the old man looked down, he was startled to find that his

body was already cut in half.

Even his origin soul didn't have time to escape; it was destroyed by that blade while it was still in his body.

All of this happened in an instant. Ancient Devil Ta Jia didn't pause after he passed by the old man on the gourd. The old man's body suddenly collapsed...

This scene caused everyone to suck in a breath of cold air. The man in black was filled with even more fear and escaped even faster.

Drops of blood dripped from the blade. The ancient devil revealed a hideous expression and then chased after Bei Lou.

"Bei Lou, back then, I didn't kill you because our ancestors were once the same clan but since you came looking for death this devil can only fulfill your wish!" "Bullshit. Back then we had an agreement that I'd take the body and you'd take the memories. If you hadn't backed out on our deal, that body would've been mine!" Bei Lou roared as he retreated.

The armored ancient devil revealed a smile of mockery as he held the blade and said, "It was just that I was a bit faster. If I acted later, then our positions would have switched!" As he spoke, he held the blade and slashed down at Bei Lou.

"Reveal your demon spirit form for this devil!"

A shockingly large blade appeared in the world; it was like a blade that could split the sky in half. When the ancient devil chopped down, a thunderous rumble could be heard.

A ray of blade energy hundreds of thousands of feet long suddenly appeared and mercilessly swept toward Bei Lou, causing his expression to change greatly. The blade was so fast that he didn't have time to dodge before it landed on him.

The blade's energy penetrated Bei Lou's body and landed on the ground. A loud rumble came from the collapsing ground as a gully of unknown depth appeared.

Bei Lou's body was split in half and collapsed into a pile of flesh and blood. However, as his body collapsed, a green demonic light flew out into the air and immediately turned into an ancient demon that was 1,000 feet tall!

This was Ancient Demon Bei Lou's real body. As soon as he appeared, he retreated at a shocking speed. The ancient devil let out a cold snort and chased after with his blade. As for the others, he doesn't consider them threats at all. Aside from the ancient demon, the only other person he had to pay attention to was the disgusting ancient god aura that he had noticed when he appeared.

While he chased Bei Lou, the ancient devil coldly looked at Wang Lin in the distance.

Wang Lin was moving as fast as he could to dodge the mad dog-

like Master Void, but his speed was still far too slow compared to Master Void's. At this moment of crisis, Wang Lin took out the tattoo clan's Wither Tattoo and placed it on his body, making his speed immediately reach a peak.

"Go to where the palace was. My wife is there... She was awake before Master was possessed, so she must have gotten a message." Wang Wei's voice came from behind Wang Lin. His injuries had completely healed. After speaking, he left Wang Lin and charged at Master Void.

Wang Lin immediately changed directions without pausing. He arrived before the collapsed palace in a flash, and with a sweep of his divine sense, he found the unconscious Hu Juan.

When he got near Hu Juan, Wang Lin gathered some fire origin energy in his hand and pointed to between her eyebrows without hesitation. The fire origin energy swept through her body and awakened her.

"Senior, please quickly open the passage to leave this place!" Wang Lin didn't have time to explain and quickly sent a message to Hu Juan when she awakened.

After Hu Juan awakened, there was a trace of confusion in her eyes, but she quickly recovered. She got up and both of her hands formed a seal, then she pointed at the sky. A rumble echoed across the sky and then six pillars of light came crashing down within 100 feet of Hu Juan.

In the distance, Wang Wei's right hand formed a seal, creating a curtain of water that trapped Master Void. Killing intent appeared in his eyes, but this was obviously not the time to fight. He let out a cold snort and then the water trapping Master Void suddenly turned into countless swords and rapidly shrank. Without waiting for the result, Wang Wei immediately appeared next to Hu Juan and Wang Lin. The pillar of light flashed and the three of them immediately disappeared.

At the same time, the man in black also arrived in a panic. He charged into the pillars of light and disappeared.

Master Void's body was surrounded by water swords. As they stabbed at him, he let out a roar and a storm of yellow soil appeared. There were sounds of collisions as he managed to block the attacks, but he coughed out blood. This made him shiver coldy, and it awakened him from his crazed state.

Everything that happened before would have looked incredible to other people. How could he have lost control of his killing intent and attacked at this moment of crisis? If he had been a bit careless, he would have died here.

Master Void's eyes were filled with fear and bitterness. His body flickered and he charged directly at the pillars of light. As for the All-Seer, he unexpectedly disappeared, and no one knew where he had gone.

"Earlier, I noticed that I was losing control of myself, but now I'm certain... I didn't think the first Heaven's Blight would arrive so quickly..." Master Void rushed into the pillar of light and disappeared.

Ancient Demon Bei Lou, who was being chased by the ancient devil, let out angry roars. When he saw that the transfer array to exit this place had opened, he immediately rushed toward it without hesitation. However, just as he got close, the ancient devil chasing him revealed a bloodthirsty gaze. He let go of the blade in his hand and suddenly opened his arms.

"Devil Devours All Spirits!" As he shouted, the armor around the ancient devil released boundless black fog, and black fog suddenly filled the world once more. The black fog turned into a giant mount that attempted to ruthlessly devour the escaping Bei Lou.

Bei Lou let out a miserable groan before his body collapsed with a bang. Half of his body was devoured, and the remaining half turned into the size of an ordinary person. He then disappeared into the transfer array.

The black fog quickly absorbed half of Bei Lou's spirit body. Then the fog wrapped around Ta Jia and turned into a dragon. It rushed at the transfer array and smashed toward the sky.

The sky was smashed open as he charged upwards.

"None of you can escape!!"

As for Wang Lin and the Celestial Cloud Couple, the three of them immediately appeared in the palace on the eighth floor. Hu Juan quickly said, "When Master talked to me earlier, he only said one sentence!

"Rain Celestial Realm Temple, Origin Soul Crystal, Qing Shuang's blood!"

Wang Wei's eyes narrowed. Before he could speak, the man in black and Master Void came from the transfer array. At the same time, Ancient Demon Bei Lou's miserable spirit body also appeared.

Also, at this moment, the ground everyone was standing on collapsed. While the ground collapsed, strands of devilish energy came out from the cracks. When the ground completely collapsed, the dragon formed by devilish energy rushed out. It opened its mouth that could devour the world and attempted to devour everyone.

At this instant, Wang Lin was replaying the words Hu Juan just said in his mind. Qing Shuang's blood... Qing Shuang's blood!

The moment the devil dragon arrived, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the celestial pagoda appeared. With no time to care about how precious the celestial tower was, Wang hit it with his palm, causing it to collapse, and Qing Shuang's body appeared before him.

"I'm sorry!" He secretly apologized to Zhou Yi. Wang Lin seized all the time he had as he stabbed Qing Shuang's index finger and

squeezed out a drop of blood. Then he immediately threw that drop of blood at the devil dragon before them!

Chapter 1064 - The Identity of the Man in Black

This insignificant drop of blood was thrown by Wang Lin at the black gas devil dragon that charged out from the collapsed ground.

The devil dragon opened its mouth, releasing large amounts of cold energy, and attempted to devour everyone. However, just at this moment, the drop of Qing Shuang's blood touched a strand of black gas that came from the devil dragon.

In an instant, while everyone was dumbfounded, sizzling sounds came from the black fog. It was like splashing water on hot coal. As the sizzling sound echoed, the black fog unexpectedly dissipated as if it couldn't withstand this drop of celestial blood.

The drop of blood penetrated the black fog and landed on the devil dragon's head. The devil dragon suddenly paused, but that was immediately followed by a painful and angry roar!

As it roared, the devil dragon's body twisted and swept the area, causing a loud rumble. As if a giant pair of hands was stirring up the place, all the buildings collapsed and the entire floor was in ruins.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he squeezed out more of Qing Shuang's blood and mercilessly threw it. Then he waved his hand and the powerful origin energy in his body rushed out. The blood immediately exploded into a blood mist that shot forward.

The blood mist immediately touched the devil dragon. After coming into contact the blood again, the devil dragon struggled even more intensely. Roars continued to echo, and the devil dragon's body rapidly contracted. It was like a whirlwind, and after all the black fog withdrew, the ancient devil appeared before everyone.

The black armor was now stained with several drops of blood. It

released strands of red gas that lingered around the ancient devil.

No matter how the ancient devil waved his hands, he couldn't expel it. Even when he tried to wipe it, his hand went through it as if it wasn't even there.

"Qing Lin, is this the plan you came up with to resist me after countless years of scheming? If whoever occupies your body attempts to kill your descendant, all spells become useless. Your spells have no effect and your body is restrained by the blood of your descendant!!!

"This is no longer changing laws, but creating laws! You're so powerful, Qing Lin!" The ancient devil had a hideous expression as he charged at Wang Lin.

"This devil wants to see how the mere blood of a body can make me yield!" the ancient devil yelled as his right hand reached out. The black blade suddenly appeared in his hand and he slashed at Wang Lin.

"I can't kill Qing Lin's descendant, but I can kill you, you puny ancient god!"

Wang Lin's expression turned pale. This blade energy was huge, and not even the old man on the gourd could escape it. Wang Lin's mind was extremely clear as the ancient god furnace appeared around him and he pointed at the man in black who was watching from a distance.

He didn't choose Master Void because it was a moment of danger, and so he absolutely had to to succeed. Although Master Void was seriously injured, he was still at the Nirvana Shatterer stage, so Wang Lin wasn't confident!

The man in black's expression changed greatly when he felt a light surround him. The blade energy came so close that Wang Lin could even feel the oppressive sharpness coming from it.

"Change positions!" Wang Lin yelled, and the light around the

furnace reached a peak. The man in black's eyes were filled with terror, and just as he was about to be transferred, he no longer cared about hiding his identity. The fire dragon mark appeared between his eyebrows and directly charged out, turning into a fire dragon covered in flames.

The moment the fire dragon appeared, it let out a roar and surrounded the man in black in an attempt to resist the power of the ancient god furnace.

As a result, there was a force to resist it. With this hindrance, the blade closed in and passed through Qing Shuang. Due to the law Qing Lin created, the blade energy did no harm to Qing Shuang and landed directly on Wang Lin.

If this blade energy landed, even Wang Lin's ancient god body would be split in half. After all, he was only a 5-star ancient god!

The moment the blade energy descended, Wang Lin's right eye shined blue and the azure light shield appeared and collided with the blade energy.

There was a heaven-shaking bang, and a crack appeared in the middle of the azure light shield. Although it didn't break, it was damaged.

Although Wang Lin hadn't had it for long, it had been able to resist all attacks so far. Even someone as powerful as Master Void could only push it back and not cause it to crack.

More and more cracks appeared on the azure light shield. Wang Lin took this moment to retreat with Qing Shuang's body, but no matter how much he ran, he couldn't escape the blade energy.

Cold sweat came from his forehead, but the moment it appeared, it turned into ice crystals due to the chill from the blade energy. At this moment of life and death, Wang Lin no longer cared about hiding his identity, and he let out a roar. The five ancient god stars between his eyebrows shined brightly and rotated until it looked

like a vortex had appeared between his eyebrows.

Powerful ancient god power filled his body and rushed into the ancient god furnace. This caused the light around the ancient god furnace to become even brighter, and it lit up the entire world.

"Transform, change position!" Wang Lin roared, his voice even became a bit hoarse during the roar. When it landed in people's ears, they felt as if their minds were being torn.

As he let out that heart-wrenching roar, the fire dragon around the man in black seemed unable to withstand the sudden increase in power form the light. The man in black quickly retreated and fled.

However, before he could escape, light filled his body and he disappeared. At the moment the azure light shield seemed like it couldn't withstand the blade energy anymore, Wang Lin also disappeared.

When Wang Lin reappeared, he was where the man in black was, and the man in black appeared before the blade energy.

The moment man in black appeared, his eyes were filled with blade energy and the blade energy swept by. Popping sounds came from his body and then it was split in half.

However, when his body shattered, his origin soul escaped with the help of the fire dragon. His origin soul was bleak and his eyes were filled with fear.

However, the danger wasn't over yet. The blade energy that destroyed his body shot straight after his origin soul. The blade energy was about to penetrate his origin soul.

The man in black quickly spread out a divine sense message filled with anxiety and horror. "Lord Ancient Devil, I'm the Supreme's seventh disciple, Lou Hou!"

The moment the man in black sent out the message, the blade energy suddenly moved to the side and bypassed the man in black before going after Wang Lin once more.

All of this happened in an extremely short period of time. Wang Wei and Hu Juan both moved and used spells at the same time to resist the blade energy chasing Wang Lin.

Wang Lin had survived through luck, but he revealed a ferocious expression as he stared at the ancient devil.

Ancient Devil Ta Jia stepped out, but he didn't go toward Wang Lin and instead arrived next to the origin soul of man in black. After grabbing the origin soul, he stepped out once more and arrived next to Wang Wei and Hu Juan, who were resisting the blade energy.

The moment Ancient Devil Ta Jia closed closed in, he opened his mouth and let out a roar!

Roar!

The roars of the people of the Ancient Order were all powerful, but, like spells, they contained different abilities. Although the roar of an ancient devil wasn't as strong as an ancient god's roar, it created a devilish sound that would invade the mind.

As he roared, a giant black shadow with a single horn appeared behind Ancient Devil Ta Jia. This giant shadow was like the source of all devils. As Ta Jia roared, his shadow also opened its mouth and let out a roar.

Hu Juan's body trembled and she immediately coughed out blood. Wang Wei also coughed out blood and became dispirited. However, he clenched his teeth, grabbed Hu Juan, and retreated. His hand formed seals and countless pillars of water appeared before him like crazy.

At this moment of crisis, Wang Wei was going all out. The water pillars appeared one after another, and in the blink of an eye, thousands of water pillars appeared.

However, before Ancient Devil Ta Jia, this was all child's play.

With a roar, all of the water pillars collapsed. As the water pillars continued to collapse, Wang Wei and Hu Juan coughed out more blood, and they charged toward Wang Lin.

With a pale face, Hu Juan's hands quickly formed seals, creating restrictions that fused with the water pillars. However, the water pillars continued to collapse due to Ancient Devil Ta Jia's roar.

If the two of them were like this, there was no need to talk about Master Void. He immediately coughed out blood and his eyes became bleak. He quickly retreated and his hand formed a seal, causing countless grains of yellow sand to surround him. However, just as the sand appeared and before they could form a shield, it collapsed. All of the sand was blown into Master Void's body, throwing him back and causing blood to spray from his body.

Only Bei Lou was barely able to withstand it. As he was a member of the Ancient Order, he only retreated.

As for Wang Lin, popping sounds came from his body under power of the roar of Ancient Devil Ta Jia. He coughed out blood, but his expression became even more ferocious.

Roar!

Wang Lin also let our a roar of anger with a ferocious expression. This was the roar of an ancient god. Wang Lin's body grew like crazy, and at this moment, he could no longer be concerned with hiding his status as an ancient god. His body grew to thousands of feet tall, looking as if he could support the world!

Five stars rapidly rotated between his eyebrows and bursts of ancient god energy surrounded him. What was more bizzare was that the Vermillion Bird tattoo seemed to have fused with him, so it grew along with his ancient god body. It was like fresh blood had imprinted on his upper body, and the tail spread across Wang Lin's face. At this moment, Wang Lin looked like an ancient god and a Vermillion Bird!

Chapter 1065 - The Three Ancient Order Clans Reunite

After transforming into his true ancient god body, Wang Lin let out a roar. The roar formed a storm that silently collided with the roar of the ancient devil.

At the same time, the escaping Ancient Demon Bei Lou suddenly stopped, and his eyes revealed a trace of crazy demonic light.

"Today, all three Ancient Order clans are in the same place. What a spectacular view. I'm in a sorry state for an ancient demon!" Bei Lou's body flashed and immediately grew. The 7-star ancient demon's body was thousands of feet tall, almost as tall as Wang Lin's ancient god body.

At this instant, the battle no longer belonged to the cultivators, but to the three Ancient Order clans that had existed since ancient times!

After Bei Lou transformed into his ancient demon body, he let out the roar of an ancient demon. It created an intangible force that joined with Wang Lin's roar and swept toward Ancient Devil Ta Jia.

"He is unexpectedly a royal ancient god!!" Ancient Devil Ta Jia stared at Wang Lin. He clearly saw a trace of gold within the five stars between Wang Lin's eyebrows.

This trace of gold meant the royal bloodline!

The angry roars of the three Ancient Order clans created an indescribable storm. It swept across the eighth floor and caused all the surrounding buildings to collapse. Even the sky seemed like it was about to collapse, as fine cracks appeared and bursts of hot gas filled the area.

Ancient Demon Bei Lou took a step and shouted, "Ancient god, do you dare to fight this ancient devil with me!?"

Wang Lin's right hand reached out at the void before him, causing a large rift to appear. Purple lightning came out of the crack, and he dragged out the 1,000-feet-long God Slaying Spear. He grabbed the spear and shouted, "Why would I not dare!?"

Ancient Demon Bei Lou laughed as his right hand also reached at the void. A large flag immediately appeared, and it seemed to cover the world. It flew directly at the ancient devil.

Wang Lin took a step and charged at the ancient devil.

The ancient devil's eyes revealed mockery as he raised the blade in his hand. Monstrous blade energy appeared behind him and he smiled. "A mere 5-star ancient god and a 7-star ancient demon dare to fight me?"

As he laughed, the heaven-shaking blade energy shot forward. There were only two rays of blade energy. One swept through the sky and the other swept just above the earth. This represented the sky and the earth. Once they crossed, they would create a destructive force.

Ancient Demon Bei Lou waved his right hand and endless demonic energy came from the 1,000 foot flag and shot at the blade energy in the sky. Demonic energy erupted from his body, and it was an earth-shaking sight to behold.

Wang Lin threw the God Slaying Spear in his hand, and the purple lightning filled the world. The God Slaying Spear was covered in purple lightning when it collided with the blade energy on the ground.

Rumbling sounds suddenly echoed and a powerful shockwave to sweep the area when the blade energy on the ground and the God Slaying Spear collided. The earth completely collapsed and there was no longer a ninth floor in his cave; just the eighth floor that was connected to the ninth floor!

Wang Lin's ancient god boy felt an unimaginable impact during

this collision, and popping sounds came from his body. He coughed out a mouthful of blood and the ancient god stars between his eyebrows dimmed.

In the sky, the ancient demon's flag collided with the blade energy and a shocking impact spread. Even more cracks appeared in the sky due to this impact, and a blood red light came through the cracks. At this moment, it felt as if the sky could collapse with a single touch.

"Wang Lin, we need to go all out with him; otherwise, none of us will escape this Celestial Emperor Cave!" As Ancient Demon Bei Lou roared, he took a step and charged at the ancient devil. However, his body suddenly began to retreat. It was so fast that he left an afterimage, and he rushed at the cracked sky.

However, although Ancient Demon Bei Lou was fast, Wang Lin was even faster. The moment Ancient Demon Bei Lou roared, Wang Lin also grabbed Wang Wei and Hu Juan before charging at the sky. He was a bit faster than Bei Lou as he punched the sky.

The sky was already extremely fragile, and now it was smashed open by Wang Lin's punch. It completely cracked and the sky disintegrated!

The moment the sky collapsed, endless magma fell like rain. Wang Lin's body rushed into the magma and charged straight up.

The ancient devil cursed, but he didn't slow down and charged straight up.

Master Void had cultivated for many years. Although his mind was affected due to the early arrival of the first Heaven's Blight, it was unprecedentedly clear at this moment. The moment the sky collapsed, he coughed out blood and used the blood escape to charge into the magma. He disregarded the high temperature of the magma and the newly inflicted injuries caused by the battle between the three members of the Ancient Order clan. As he rushed into the magma, he also didn't have time to think about

finding trouble for Wang Lin, as he was focused on escaping this place.

Along the way, his injuries became worse, and at this moment, his cultivation level fell from Nirvana Shatterer to peak Nirvana Cleanser. A dense feeling of unease enveloped his mind, making the once powerful Master Void look like a stray god.

When Wang Lin charged into the seventh floor, endless lava rushed toward his face. His body quickly shrank back into his ordinary body. His face was pale as he coughed out a mouthful of blood and bursts of pain came from his body. He couldn't help but slow down a bit due to this. Even though he had transformed into his ancient god body, he was still seriously injured by that blade energy despite the fact that he had the God Slaying Spear.

However, if he hadn't done it, then it would've been impossible for Wang Wei or Hu Juan to escape. Even he himself wouldn't have had the chance to escape to the seventh floor. After all, Wang Lin was only at the peak of the Nirvana Scryer stage.

Just at this moment, Hu Juan grabbed Wang Lin and Wang Wei and flew straight up. She also devoured the only green pill she had. Now that she had recovered, she quickly moved through the magma with Wang Lin and Wang Wei.

The magma continued to moved into Wang Lin's body and shook his spirit a bit. He quickly sent out a message, saying, "Seniors, go first. I found a fire spirit here before and may be able to use it to stop the ancient devil a bit!"

Hu Juan revealed a hint of hesitation. If it was before, no matter how much she and Wang Wei admired Wang Lin, she wouldn't have hesitated. However, Wang Lin had just saved her and her husband, and this was very important to her. She didn't even know that Wang Lin had saved Wang Wei from Master Void's sneak attack. This kind of kindness needed to be repaid.

"You.." Hu Juan looked at Wang Wei, who had helped her block

the blade energy and then was seriously injured by the ancient devil's roar. There was struggle in her eyes. Right now, Wang Wei needed urgent care, and Hu Juan didn't have time to wait.

"Senior can rest assured!" Wang Lin left Hu Juan and charged into the depths of the magma in the seventh floor. Hu Juan clenched her teeth as she took Wang Wei and disappeared.

After Hu Juan left, Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He was so desperate to make Wang Wei and Hu Juan owe him. As long as the two of them were grateful, then even if Qing Lin doesn't awaken, they would help with Situ Nan's matter. Also, their treatment of Zhou Yi would be vastly different due to his kindness.

Inside the magma, Wang Lin mercilessly absorbed without hesitation. The magma seemed to flow in reverse as the fire origin energy entered Wang Lin's body like crazy. The energy flowed through his meridians, causing his seriously injured body to recover a bit.

Wang Lin wasn't being careful like he was when he absorbing before; right now he was extremely reckless. The Vermillion Bird on his body appeared around him, and as a result, the fire origin energy inside the magma surged at them. As the fire origin energy surged toward Wang Lin, large amounts of magma fell from the seventh floor to the eighth floor. Ancient Demon Bei Lou and Master Void charged into the magma with Ancient Devil Ta Jia chasing behind. At this moment, all of this, along with Wang Lin frantically stirring up the fire origin energy in the magma, caused all the magma inside the volcano to begin collapsing.

Just at this moment, a heaven-shaking roar that shook the magma came from the depths of the volcano. A giant dragon head arose in the magma. At this moment, all of the magma Wang Lin hadn't absorbed or had fallen into the eighth floor began to move as if it had intelligence. It all charged at the dragon.

In the blink of an eye, all the magma in the seventh floor

disappeared, leaving behind an indescribably large fire dragon that stared at all the creatures below it.

At the same time, in the boundless space where the speck of dust where the Demon Spirit Land was, there was fire burning in the horizon. A giant Vermillion Bird letting out Vermillion Bird cries slowly closed in.

This Vermillion Bird had intelligence. It unexpectedly didn't go to the entrance at the East Demon Spirit Sea, but to the true location of the Demon Spirit Land!

There were large amount of cultivators behind this Vermillion Bird, and among them were six elders. These six elders all wore red robes, and each one of them gave off a powerful aura. They were all Nirvana Shatterer cultivators!

"According to the search with the true spirit, this is where the person who has awaken is, and this is also the location of that mysterious sense of danger. This trip might be extremely dangerous, but even if I risk it all, I must protect the person who awakened!" The six elders looked at each other and saw the determination in each other's eyes. All the other members of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect revealed determined gazes!

At the same time, a majestic voice came from the planet above the vortex in the Cultivation Alliance headquarters.

"Suspend the battle with Allheaven. Send all forces to where Qing Lin's cave is!"

The moment this voice echoed, Qing Shui's body appeared outside the Alliance Headquarters. He stared at the Alliance Headquarters and the red Ji Realm shined in his eye.

Chapter 1066

At the same time, inside the Brilliant Void Realm, the old man who noticed Wang Lin before revealed a complex expression. He shook his head as he stepped forward, and his gaze fell on the indifferent Brilliant Void Saintess, Mu Bingmei.

"Your ninth avatar was destroyed due to a calamity. Why do you still hide even though the calamity has arrived?"

The beautiful woman with the cold expression lowered her head and pondered.

"Since that ninth avatar was destroyed because of him, no matter how much you avoid it, you still have to face it in the end.... When you saved that little girl, Zhou Ru, this old man already knew that your mind was a mess due to the ninth avatar." The old man let out a sigh as he looked up at the void.

"Remember, you are the Brilliant Void Saintess, Mu Bingmei, not Liu Mei from planet Suzaku, who had a son with an ordinary cultivator! You are responsible for carrying out the mission of the Brilliant Void Realm and responsible for defending against the people from outside the sealed realm. The boundary between the inner and outer realms will open soon..."

"He is not an ordinary cultivator..." Before the old man could finish, the indifferent woman lifted her head and calmly spoke. Her beautiful face was enough to make anyone's heart pound and be willing to do anything for her.

"You... Are you still stubbornly indulging yourself in that illusion!?" The old man frowned.

"I'm just telling you that he is not an ordinary cultivator!" The indifferent woman's voice was still calm, but her tone was slightly heavier.

"Fine. Even if he isn't an ordinary cultivator, even though his

mind was able to enter here through some unknown method, even if he reaches the peak of the second step, so what?" The old man revealed a look of disdain.

"In the end, he is still just a cultivator!"

This old man didn't know that this little cultivator he spoke of was someone who had survived the Vermillion Bird awakening, and the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect would protect him with all their might. He also didn't know that this little cultivator had the blood of an ancient god. This wasn't power he had inherited; he had gained it after his own body collapsed, and he reformed it based on Tu Si's memories. This body was the root of his bloodline.

He also didn't know that this little cultivator had the heaven defying bead...

The beautiful woman looked at the old man and calmly said, "You were once only a cultivator."

The old man revealed a bitter smile and didn't know what to say for a moment.

"You can rest assured. I won't evade the responsibility of the Brilliant Void Realm as the Brilliant Void Saintess. However, you can't interfere in my private affairs, and you don't have the right to interfere. I don't need anyone else to get involved in the matter between us!" The beautiful woman's voice was resolute, and she refused to compromise.

The old man let out a sigh and didn't continue this topic. He looked at the sky and said, "My old friend's body has been possessed, so I'm going on a trip. Are you going as well?"

The beautiful woman pondered a bit and revealed a complex expression. However, in the end, she became determined and nodded. "I'll go!"

Inside the seventh floor of the Celestial Emperor Cave, all of the

magma had condensed into a fire dragon. The fire dragon lifted its head and stared at everyone below it. An invisible pressure suddenly spread.

Two strands of heat waves came out of the fire dragon's nose along with this pressure. The two giant dragon horns were red and gave off intense temperatures.

Its python-like body was coiled up, giving the dragon an aura that made it seem like it looked down upon the world.

Its angry gaze swept through the people below and locked onto Wang Lin. He could feel a hint of familiar aura from Wang Lin's small and weak body. This was the aura of fire origin energy.

Wang Lin's mind trembled when the fire dragon looked at him. He didn't bow his head but slowly retreated. The dragon quickly withdrew its gaze and stared at Master Void, Ancient Demon Bei Lou, and Ancient Devil Ta Jia. It let out a roar and charged at the three of them.

Wang Lin let out a sigh of relief and rapidly retreated. When his divine sense spread out, he saw that the seventh floor had become a sea of flames when the fire dragon roared. As the dense fire burned, Ancient Demon Bei Lou's eyes lit up and he unexpectedly stopped escaping. He turned around and his hand formed a seal. A giant green demon head appeared behind him and charged at the ancient devil.

Master Void's hand formed a seal and formed a storm of yellow sand, creating a 100 foot barrier around him, blocking the flames. However, with his current cultivation level, he couldn't hold the fire off for long. When the sand came into contact with the flames, there were popping sounds, and the sand cracked and collapsed.

As for Ancient Devil Ta Jia, his eyes became cold, and he was filled with bloodthirst. With a step, he let out a hoarse laugh. "Why did you stop running? A mere fire dragon spirit that was only a guard dares to bite its master?"

As the ancient devil spoke, his hand formed a seal and pointed. He shouted, "Let me show you Qing Lin's spell. Burn the Heavens!"

After he spoke, a black devilish flame appeared where he pointed. The devilish flame immediately began to spread and intense temperatures filled the seventh floor.

Even the sky was shrouded by the devilish flames. In an instant, the sky was black because it was covered in these devilish flames. Not only could it burn everything, but the invading devilish energy could cause your origin soul to collapse.

In an instant, the devilish flames covered the sky and the fire dragon let out a roar. Flames came from its body like crazy in order to fight the black flames in the sky. The entire seventh floor shook as the fire dragon's giant body rushed at the ancient devil.

The ancient devil revealed a sneer as his right hand pointed at the fire dragon. All of the devilish flames in the sky descended like meteors and surrounded the fire dragon.

This scene was heaven-shaking. In an instant, the devilish flames fell and covered the fire dragon. At this moment, it looked as if the fire dragon was giving off monstrous devilish energy.

Waves of angry and painful roars echoed from the fire dragon, and it struggle to charge at the ancient devil. However, when it got close, Ta Jia's right hand pressed down, creating an invisible force. When the fire dragon was within 100 feet of him, Ta Jia caught the fire dragon.

No matter how much the fire dragon struggled and roared, it couldn't escape. This made Ancient Demon Bei Lou suck in a breath of cold air.

"You can use Qing Lin's avatar and the invisible force in his body!" Bei Lou was aghast at the situation. He clearly knew that it meant Ancient Devil Ta Jia's possession had become one with the mind.

Ancient Demon Bei Lou gave up all intentions of attacking, a bitter feeling arising in his heart. He understood that with his own strength, even if he got everyone else to help, they no longer had the power to change the fact Qing Lin's body had been possessed.

"This devil was willing to pay any price and fought with Qing Lin inside his body for countless years. All of this was for Qing Lin's memories and his cultivation, but more importantly, it was for this body!" The ancient devil held the fire dragon as it moved forward, and arrogant laughter came from his mouth.

"Ancient demon, you and I were great enemies in the outside realm, but now you are a mere ant before me. Once this devil completely takes over Qing Lin's body, I'll own the body Qing Lin has refined for countless years. A body that can break all laws. A body that can enter any place!

"With this body, I can retrace the footsteps of my ancestors and become a 9-star ancient devil. Once I reach 9-stars, I'll be able to enter the ancient devil tower ruin and obtain the true power of the ancestors!"

Ancient Devil Ta Jia's mad laughter echoed. The fire dragon struggled to retreat. However, it was thrown aside by Ta Jia.

"Qing Lin's spell, Burn the Heavens, Boil the Oceans!" The devilish flame in Ta Jia's eyes suddenly moved and the seventh floor was filled with devilish energy. This devilish energy was so dense, it seemed like it was corporeal. Then, in the blink of an eye, it turned into a devilish ocean.

As the waves raged, Wang Lin's eyes were filled with shock and he was trapped inside the ocean. Not just him, but Master Void was also trapped inside the ocean. Even Ancient Demon Bei Lou couldn't escape.

In the distance, the fire dragon was roaring inside the ocean, but there was fear in its eyes. As Ancient Devil Ta Jia spoke, the ocean formed by the devilish energy began to boil. Devilish gas floated into the air and bubbles appeared in the raging ocean due to it reaching an unimaginable temperature.

This Burn the Heavens, Boil the Oceans was going to boil the ocean until it dissipated completely. This also made it impossible for the people trapped inside to struggle.

During his brief contact with Ta Jia, Wang Lin found that as time passed, Ta Jia became even more powerful. Back on the ninth floor, Ta Jia would've found it difficult to use these spells, but now he was able to use the Celestial Emperor's spells.

Thinking about Celestial Emperor Qing Lin's countless spells, Wang Lin's scalp felt numb. However, right now was not the time to think about it, as the ocean waves raged. The devilish flames in the sky continued to descend and large amounts of water vapor appeared.

In the distance, Master Void revealed a miserable smile when he saw the ocean that wanted to boil them alive shrink and the fire from the sky close in. He hit his forehead with his palm and his body collapsed!

A crazy shockwave spread out from this collapse, and it created a whirlpool in the ocean. It also pushed the descending devilish flames away.

The moment his body exploded, Master Void's origin soul charged out.

Chapter 1067

"This crisis is too dangerous. This old man would rather risk facing the first Heaven's Blight than be boiled alive here!" The moment Master Void's origin soul flew out, he opened his arms, and his eyes revealed a decisive gaze.

As his arms opened, outside the cave and outside the Demon Spirit Land in the boundless space where the Vermillion Bird spirit was, five stars emitted an indescribable light.

As this light shined, it diffused across the entire star system. As long as one was in the Alliance Star System, one could see that five stars had appeared in the sky.

Whether it was day or night, the light from the five stars could be seen everywhere. Then one of the stars shined brightly and covered up the remaining four stars. Then, when the light reached its peak, the star suddenly fell into the void.

The old man from the Brilliant Void Realm and the beautiful woman were moving through the stars. As they moved forward, the old man raised his head and calmly muttered, "Someone is experiencing their first Heaven's Blight..."

The most bright of the five stars fell. It was extremely fast, far faster than any cultivator. In an instant, the bright star passed the Vermillion Bird spirit, and a loud rumble echoed when it disappeared into a speck of dust.

After piercing through the dust, it entered the Demon Spirit Land and caused the devilish energy shrouding the Demon Spirit Land to be pushed back. The star penetrated into the earth and charged through six floors of the Celestial Emperor Cave before landing on Master Void's origin soul within the boiling ocean.

At this instant Master Void's cultivation level increased like crazy, but he revealed a painful expression and began to scream. By

borrowing the power of the first Heaven's Blight, Master Void unexpectedly broke through the devilish flames in the sky and charged up.

His origin soul was rapidly dissipating under the light of the star. For a Nirvana Shatterer cultivator, this was just the start of the first Heaven's Blight.

Ancient Devil Ta Jia was going to reach out toward Master Void, but his eyes lit up and he lowered his hand.

"He's experiencing his first Heaven's Blight while seriously injured. If he doesn't die, he could become one of my scattered devils..."

At this moment, Bei Lou, Wang Lin, and the dragon that was still trapped inside the boiling ocean had reached a critical moment. The Celestial Emperor's spell and the monstrous devilish flame had reached a frightening degree.

The ocean level reduced rapidly and the temperature increased greatly. Even with Wing Lin's Vermillion Bird and ancient god body, he felt the pain from the heat. However, no matter how much he struggled, he couldn't charge out.

The devilish flames had descended into the ocean, which caused this spell to reach a peak.

Wang Lin's eyes became anxious. The intense heat entered his body, making him feel as if he was being cooked alive, and made his body limp. At this moment of crisis, Wang Lin revealed a bitter expression. He had rarely been wrong in his life, but he had to admit he had calculated wrong this time.

If he had left with Hu Juan and Wang Wei, he wouldn't have been in such danger. However, even so, they still wouldn't have been able to escape from here. The terrifying Ancient Devil Ta Jia would've eventually caught up and they would've still had to face him.

No matter what, the ending was the same. Wang Lin had been through danger throughout his life, whether it was facing the Blood Ancestor, the Yao family's pursuit, or the Land of the Ancient God when he was at the Core Formation stage. None of those times had made Wang Lin yield, and he didn't want to yield now either; however, reality was cruel.

However, all of this wasn't enough to make Wang Lin's dao heart collapse or give up. Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He still had the heaven defying bead! He still had source origin!

At this moment, the ocean had almost completely dissipated, leaving only the devilish flames. It seemed to want to burn all life within it to death.

The fire dragon was weak, and its body continued to shrink. Even it couldn't withstand the devilish flames.

Bei Lou's body was surrounded by monstrous demonic energy, but this was all futile.

The mad laugh of the ancient devil echoed as he stared at the devilish flames. On his shoulder sat a small person. It was the origin soul of the man in black that had shrunken to sit there.

A flame dragon circled the man in black. As he stared at the fire dragon, his eyes were filled with greed.

"This fire spirit dragon was refined by Qing Lin and is extremely loyal to Qing Lin. With its intelligence, it can obviously tell I'm not Qing Lin. Lou Hou, since you are the Supreme's disciple, I'll gift it to you to devour!" Ta Jia's voice was calm as he grabbed the origin soul of the man in black and threw it forward.

The origin soul turned into a dragon and greedily charged at the weakened fire dragon within the devilish flames.

"Many thanks, Lord Ancient Devil!" The man in black sent out a message filled with joy and then charged at the fire dragon. However, at this moment, the fire dragon raised its head and revealed an unyielding arrogance. It let out a roar that turned into sonic booms that echoed in the devilish flames. It even caused the devilish flames to pause for a moment.

The dragon formed by the man in black suddenly stopped and retreated, but the greed in his eyes increased! He was in no rush, and he believed that this fire dragon wouldn't last long under Ancient Devil Ta Jia's spell.

With greed in his eyes, the man in black's origin soul looked at the struggling Wang Lin. His eyes revealed a strange light.

"His Vermillion Bird is also mine!"

Just at this instant, a scene that shocked the man in black occured. He saw the fire dragon suddenly struggle to move its body. Its giant body shrank until it was only 100 feet long and charged at Wang Lin.

Its dragon eyes revealed determination and an intent to die!

It would rather die than let the man in black devour it. If it had to die, then it'd rather choose this person, because it could at least feel a hint of familiarity from this person!

This scene was outside of the expectations of the man in black. The fire dragon was so fast that before the man in black could react, it was already near Wang Lin.

The moment Wang Lin opened his eyes, the fire dragon let out its last roar and charged into the spot between Wang Lin's eyebrows. Endless fire origin energy entered Wang Lin's body and made its way into his origin soul. The Vermillion Bird tattoo that had weakened suddenly awakened as if new power had been injected into it and let out a Vermillion Bird cry!

Although the fire origin energy inside the fire dragon was different from the fire of the Vermillion Bird, the source was still fire of the heavens. When the fire dragon rushed into Wang Lin, it caused the fire origin energy in his body to increase greatly.

Moreover, the fusion of these two different types of flames caused an unexpected change!

The Vermillion Bird moved within this storm and the shadow of a dragon. The storm reached a peak and unexpectedly even absorbed the devilish flames that were burning the world.

As it absorbed like crazy, the storm formed a powerful vortex that had a terrifying suction force. This all happened in an instant, and even Ancient Devil Ta Jia was startled.

The man in black was aghast at the situation. He no longer had any thought of devouring and wanted to retreat. However, he was too close, so the moment he tried to retreat, he was pulled in by the vortex.

The ancient devil frowned as he raised his right hand and grabbed the man in black's origin soul. Just as he was about to withdraw his hand, Ancient Demon Bei Lou's eyes lit up.

He had already given up, but he didn't think that such an unexpected mutation would occur after Wang Lin absorbed the fire dragon. He could clearly see that within the vortex, a white fire was condensing like crazy inside Wang Lin's body.

"Source origin fire seed!" At this moment, even with his identity as an ancient demon, Bei Lou sucked in a breath of cold air. His desperation suddenly disappeared and he saw a chance to escape.

"Just a trace more and he will be able to completely condense that fire seed. Once that fire seed forms, he will be able to control all the flames in the world. Although there is a hint of will inside these flames, Ta Jia's possession isn't complete, so there is still a chance!"

Various thoughts flashed through Bei Lou's mind. Just as Ancient Devil Ta Jia was about to pull the man in black's origin soul back, Bei Lou clenched his teeth. The seven stars in his right eye rotated rapidly and then one of them suddenly collapsed!

Ancient demon shattered star!

The collapse of an ancient demon star allowed a powerful surge of demonic energy to enter Bei Lou's body, allowing him to struggle. Although it was not enough for him to escape or charge out from the burning flames, it was enough for him to use spells.

His right eye shined once more and another ancient demon star collapsed. With two stars shattered, Ancient Demon Bei Lou's body suddenly magnified, and he charged forward at the man in black's origin soul that was about to be saved by Ta Jia. Bei Lou's body turned into a whirlwind of demonic energy and smashed into Ta Jia's arm.

Chapter 1068

There was a loud bang as Ancient Demon Bei Lou's body lost a lot of demonic energy, and he became even weaker. However, this made it so the man in black's origin soul was no longer in the ancient devil's grasp.

Terrified, the man in black's origin soul was about to escape once more, but Wang Lin's right hand reached out from the vortex and grabbed him. He was about to resist, but endless flames came from Wang Lin and wrapped around him. Then Wang Lin dragged his origin soul into the vortex.

Inside the vortex, killing intent appeared in Wang Lin's eyes, and he devoured the man in black's origin soul without hesitation!

The moment Wang Lin devoured the man in black's origin soul, an explosion occurred in his body. Absorbing the fire dragon, devouring the main in black's flame dragon, and his own Vermillion Bird meant that three types of flames were inside Wang Lin's body. The fire origin energy in his body reached a new height, and as the heat increased, a fire seed the size of a fingernail was formed in his dantian.

The moment the fire seed appeared, all of the devilish flames in the seventh floor paused for a moment and unexpectedly charged at the vortex Wang Lin was in. It was very fast, and in an instant, almost all of it went into the vortex.

Devilish flames, fire dragon, and flame dragon, these three kinds of fire energy fused with the Vermillion Bird. The Vermillion Bird was the main energy and the other three were secondary when the mutation of flames occurred. However, this wasn't important. After this great fortune, Wang Lin's Vermillion Bird unexpectedly showed signs of a second awakening!

In the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, the number of awakenings determined the peak of one's cultivation level, and this was key for them to become the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor!

In the long history of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, if multiple people had one awakening, then they would fight it out. The winner would become the divine emperor and the losers would become elders.

However, if there was a person among them who had achieved a second awakening, there was no need to fight. The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor would definitely be this person!

As for the third awakening... It had never happened in the long history of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect...

Right now, the vortex around Wang Lin became monstrous, as if it could support the world. As it continued to absorb, a firestorm came out from the vortex and an indescribable firestorm charged out from the volcano. Cracking sounds came from the mouth of the volcano when the firestorm erupted, then countless pieces of rock fell and the volcano collapsed completely.

As it collapsed, the huge firestorm charged up into the sky, and the intense heat collided with the sky. This caused a hole to punch right through from the seventh floor to the sixth floor.

The sixth floor immediately appeared before everyone. The girl in pink and the beautiful woman were in the sixth floor. Both were in the main hall when they felt the ground take. To their horror, they saw the ground collapse, and all the buildings and the countless restrictions inside all shattered.

This looked like the end of the world!

However, the firestorm didn't stop; it continued to charge up. In the blink of an eye, it pierced through the fifth floor, and the entire fifth floor collapsed. Wang Wei, who had just woken up, and Hu Juan didn't hesitate and immediately rushed out.

This firestorm continued travelling upwards after breaking through to the fifth floor.

The fourth floor collapsed! Situ Nan stared dumbfoundedly at all of this and gasped. Without hesitation, he moved with the flames.

The third floor collapsed!

The second floor collapsed!

The monstrous storm reached the first floor before it finally stopped, but it didn't dissipate. However, the fire rapidly contracted and the endless firestorm disappeared into a figure deep within the cave.

There were no flames in his eyes, but his body was surrounded by an invisible fire. If one looked closely, they would find that the space around Wang Lin seemed to distort, and your vision was blocked.

His hair had completely changed. A head of white hair flowed as Wang Lin let out a big breath and clenched his fist. Behind him, a Vermillion Bird appeared. It was no longer red, but white!

This kind of white was similar to snow, but anyone who saw the Vermillion Bird would feel the unimaginable heat within!

The white Vermillion Bird circled Wang Lin. It was extremely proud, as if all other creatures in the world were below it. As it circled Wang Lin, it let out a Vermillion Bird cry that could penetrate the heavens!

The Vermillion Bird's second awakening!

At this instant, the entire world trembled. Master Void was hiding in the corner of the fourth floor, struggling to survive through his first Heaven's Blight!

"Once I succeed, not only will my injuries recover, but my cultivation level will increase dozens fold. When that happens, killing that Wang Lin will be like crushing an ant!" While was struggling, the cry of the Vermillion Bird's second awakening entered his ears.

After being startled for a moment, Master Void was filled with disbelief. If it was the first awakening, he could accept it, but he would have never thought that a second awakening was possible. He clearly knew what the second awakening meant, and he knew that the difference between the first and second awakenings was like the difference between heaven and earth!

If the first awakening could make the entire Vermillion Bird Divine Sect protect him, then the second awakening was enough to make the entire Vermillion Bird Divine sect crazy. It could no longer be described as "using their full power to protect him," now it would be to "protect him no matter the cost!"

If it was just one awakening, although the Alliance would still have to kill Wang Lin, they wouldn't be shocked. However, if the Vermillion Bird went through a second awakening, even they would be shocked! Moreover, Master Void knew that the time between these two things happening was so short, it was negligible.

Thinking about how the person he wanted to kill, the one that caused him to end up in such a state, had awakened twice, Master Void, who was enduring his first Heaven's Blight, coughed out a mouthful of essence origin energy. His mind became confused and all the origin energy in his body went crazy. The initial sign of failure of his first Heaven's Blight appeared!

The first Heaven's Blight was unpredictable, and often just the slightest fluctuation in one's mind was enough to make one fail. And once you failed, the result was death!

The moment the Vermillion Bird went through the second awakening, the Vermillion Bird spirit outside the Demon Spirit Land let out the same cry. At this moment, the eyes of all the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect members widened. The six Nirvana Shatterer elders all sucked in breaths of cold air.

[&]quot;Second... Second awakening!!!"

"He unexpectedly started the second awaken after such a short period of time!!"

"The hope of my Vermillion Bird Divine Sect will arrive. If this person is safe, my Vermillion Bird Sect will rise once more!"

Deep in the burning starfield where Vermillion Bird Divine Sect was located, there was a white stone. This was where the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor that had survived for countless years sat. At this moment, he suddenly opened his eyes, and they shined like they never before.

"Second... awakening..." His breath become unstable. After pondering for a bit, he unexpectedly tried to get up, but in the end, his old body was unsuccessful.

"I don't have much time left... Giving up a bit of my remaining time for this clan member who has awakened a second time is worth it..." The old man let out a sigh and closed his eyes.

Just as his eyes closed, an unimaginable force of fire charged out of his body. It was so powerful that even the burning starfield trembled. It was as if the entire starfield was going to collapse, and popping sounds echoed across the starfield. Then an origin soul slowly floated away from this old man.

The origin soul didn't look old; it was that of a middle-aged man. He lowered his head and looked at his body, and his eyes revealed an ancient gaze.

"It has been a long time since my origin soul has left my body..." He shook his head and took a step. A vortex appeared in the sea of flames before him. He stepped into the vortex and then disappeared.

As for inside the Celestia Emperor Cave, on the seventh floor, Ta Jia looked at the firestorm, and his eyes revealed a serious expression for the first time. He didn't care about the Vermillion Bird's second awakening, but he felt an unexplainable terrifying aura from this ancient god!

"The royal bloodline ancient god and the Vermillion Bird Divine Beast. They have unexpectedly fused... But that isn't important. Just as I was about to attack to stop him, I unexpectedly felt unease... What else does he have..."

And at this moment, Ancient Demon Bei Lou borrowed the moment Wang Lin's second awaken occurred to escape along with the firestorm. He no longer wanted to fight against the ancient devil and was focused on escaping.

"I need to get out of here and quickly reach the outer realm. I can't fight Ta Jia!" Bei Lou felt very bitter. He had lost too much this time. Half of his ancient demon spirit body was devoured, and in order to escape just now, he had shattered two stars. He moved like lighting as he charged straight up.

Ancient Devil Ta Jia's eyes lit up. The person he absolutely couldn't let go was this ancient demon! He simply ignored Wang Lin and chased after the ancient demon.

The more time passed, the better control he had of this body. His speed was now several times faster than before, so he instantly closed the distance between himself and Ancient Demon Bei Lou.

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Bei Lou clenched his teeth and moved, but Ta Jia was even faster. Seeing that he couldn't escape, Bei Lou clenched his teeth and a third ancient demon star collapsed. Borrowing the force of the star's collapse, Bei Lou charged into the sixth floor and immediately locked onto the two escaping women.

His body flickered and closed in on the two women. His demonic claw reached out toward the girl in pink.

The girl in pink's face became pale without blood, but she didn't panic. The moment the ancient demon's claw closed in, the snowflake mark between her eyebrows shined. There was a loud whistling sound and then a snowstorm appeared before the girl in pink.

The moment the ancient demon's right hand reached over, it collided with the snowstorm, and the claw was knocked back. The girl in pink coughed out blood all over the the snowstorm and then was thrown backwards.

The ancient demon was surprised, but he didn't hesitate. His right hand swept by and grabbed the beautiful middle-aged woman's head.

Thanks to the ancient demon's cultivation level and spell, the injured beautiful middle-aged woman who had just recovered couldn't resist at all. Demonic energy surged into her body and completely sealed all her meridians.

At this moment, Ancient Devil Ta Jia arrived. Bei Lou didn't have time to think. As he held the beautiful woman, a demonic glow appeared in his eyes. Then his left hand formed a seal and he pointed at her body. Every time he pointed, a strand of demonic energy entered her body.

In the blink of an eye, the beautiful woman's body trembled, and

the blood vessels in her body crossed, forming a large, strange rune.

The moment Ancient Devil Ta Jia closed in, Ancient Demon Bei Lou threw the beautiful woman, then his eyes lit up and he shouted, "Demon Spirit Transformation!"

After he spoke, all the blood vessels in her body exploded, her body turned into a blood mist, and she died! However, a rune appeared in her collapsed body and quickly absorbed her flesh. It even't even spare her shattered origin soul.

After absorbing everything, the rune released a demonic glow and flew toward the fifth floor.

After the ancient demon did all of this, he felt as if he had consumed a lot of demonic energy, and the four remaining stars in his right eye were dim. However, he no longer tried to run. Instead, he turned around and he stared at Ancient Devil Ta Jia with madness in his eyes.

"Forget it! I'll try to buy more time so the demon spirit can escape!"

Demon Spirit Transformation was the ancient demons' life-saving spell, and they wouldn't use it unless they had no choice. This spell had one great weakness, which was that they had to use a member of the opposite sex as a furnace for it to succeed.

And even if it succeeded, one would lose most of their cultivation and just become a broken spirit. Bei Lou had been forced to the brink, and he only used this spell because he saw the two women.

At this moment, madness appeared in his eyes, and the ancient demon stars in his right eye rotated rapidly and then collapsed. One, two, three, four ancient demon stars shined brightly and all collapsed!

The collapse of the four ancient demon stars caused Bei Lou's body to grow like crazy, and the madness in his eyes became even

stronger. He let out a ferocious roar. "Ta Jia, even if I can't kill you, I'll make it so your possession will never truly succeed. This is all because you've forced me!"

Ancient Demon Bei Lou charged out while letting out a roar. Then his body flickered and turned from one to two, then to four, then to eight...

In the blink of an eye, the entire world was filled with Ancient Demon Bei Lou's figure. When he got near Ancient Devil Ta Jia, a thunderous rumble echoed. He had chosen to self-destruct!

He'd die just to hurt Ta Jia!

The thunderous rumble echoed across the sky. All the avatars of the ancient demon collapsed, forming a destructive shockwave that spread across the fifth floor. The entire seventh floor immediately collapsed!

The girl in pink revealed anger, but she didn't have time to think. The moment the ancient demon charged at the ancient devil and exploded, she immediately rushed toward the sixth floor. However, before she could get far, she felt the unimaginable impact behind her.

As for Wang Lin, he was at the first floor of the cave, and the Vermillion Bird cry echoed behind him. An invisible fire surrounded him as he looked down at the tunnel that pierced through the entire Celestial Emperor Cave. His hands were moving and countless restrictions were appearing.

The restrictions continued to land on the pit, and each restriction caused a large amount of rocks to fall. Wang Wei and Hu Juan came out, and the moment they saw Wang Lin, they understood his intention. They didn't hesitate and began launching spells at the ground as well.

This earth began to tremble as if the entire Demon Spirit Land was being affected. At this moment, it was as if earthquakes were

occurring across the Demon Spirit Land.

Situ Nan charged out from the deep bit and cursed non-stop.

"Damn it, what is this damn place? After I leave here and get rid of this poison, I'll have to enter closed door cultivation!!"

After Situ Nan charged out and saw Wang Lin, he gasped, but he immediately knew Wang Lin's plan. Without hesitation, he flew into the air and began bombarding the ground with spells.

The ground began to tremble even more violently. It felt like the entire Celestial Emperor Cave was going to collapse. At this moment, the people hiding inside the second floor all flew out. Among them were Big Head, the three Chen brothers, Lei Ji, the beautiful middle-aged woman's two disciples, and even Master Hollow Wind.

After these people charged out, when they saw Wang Lin, they were terrified and quickly scattered. Master Hollow Wind seemed to have guessed Wang Lin's intention, but he didn't understand. After all, he hadn't experienced the horror of the ancient devil; none of them even knew the ancient devil existed.

Just as the trembling became even more violent, Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light. Then his hands formed a seal and he suddenly pointed at the ground while letting out a roar. The huge Vermillion Bird behind him let out a cry and rushed into the pit.

The endless flames suddenly surrounded the Vermillion Bird and charged straight into the pit. At this moment, Wang Wei's eyes were bloodshot, and his hand formed a seal and a monstrous sea appeared. The sea charged into the pit right after the Vermillion Bird.

Hu Juan and Situ Nan also used their most powerful spells that followed the Vermillion Bird down into the pit.

Just at this instant, waves of cold energy came from the pit. It was the girl in pink with countless snowflakes around her, and she

was struggling to get out. As the various spells descended, the snowflakes rapidly rotated and she barely made it out through all the danger.

The Vermillion Bird landed into the pit that penetrated the entire Celestial Emperor Cave. A loud rumble came from the second floor, and when the rest of the spells landed, the Celestial Emperor Cave began to truly collapse!

The endless rumbles filled the sky, and as they echoed, the ground sunk in, sealing off the exit. It was also shrouded within everyone's spells.

Muffled sounds came from below, and there were roars of the ancient devil!

After using the spells, Wang Lin's hands continued to move, and countless restrictions landed. Hu Juan didn't stop either; she and Wang Wei also placed restrictions. The three of them were extremely fast, so a large amount of restrictions fell on the collapsed ruin.

The dense restrictions landed as if they were forming a large net!

At this moment, muffled roars came out, and they were even more crazy than before. As the roars echoed, the earth trembled even more violently. It was as if a force wanted to rush out, as if a person wanted to break out from inside and slaughter all life.

The expressions of the surrounding cultivators that didn't know about the ancient devil changed. Master Hollow Wind could clearly feel the endless fierce energy coming from below, which made him tremble. He didn't hesitate and quickly placed the restrictions he knew.

Everyone else who knew restrictions all sent out restrictions in an attempt to help.

The roars from the ground came closer and closer, and the vibrations became stronger and stronger, causing the rocks that

buried the hole to begin to collapse.

"Not enough time!" Wang Lin clenched his teeth as he slapped his bag of holding and took out Qing Shuang's body. He had no time to worry about Wang Wei or Hu Juan's feelings. His right hand hit the back of Qing Shuang. This wasn't to hurt her, but to force out all the blood he could from her body without her dissipating!

When his palm landed, Qing Shuang immediately coughed out a large amount of blood. The moment the blood appeared, Wang Lin took it and turned it into blood mist that covered the ground.

Origin energy continued to surge out from his hand, and Qing Shuang continued to cough out blood. Wang Lin scattered blood on all the restrictions here!

Just at this instant, a shocking rumbling sound came from underground. Then a monstrous surge of devilish energy shattered all the rocks that were blocking the way, and Ancient Devil Ta Jia slowly flew upward.

However, the devilish energy that rushed up dissipated like melting snow the moment it touched the restrictions.

The strange part was that there were four people behind Ancient Devil Ta Jia! The All-Seer, Ling Tianhou, Master Void, and the strange humanoid thing from the collapsed Celestial Burial Pool!

The human-like thing looked very gentle and calm as it floated next to Ta Jia. It was as if Ta Jia was its owner! The moment Wang Lin saw this ,it was like a bolt of lightning had struck him. Before, he didn't link it with the ancient devil, but after seeing this, he had a guess!

Chapter 1070

Ancient gods had Moongazer Serpents in their bodies, and the ancient devils had something similar. The human-shaped thing was obviously that!

This thing didn't exist before the ancient gods died, but it somehow was released during the struggle between the ancient devil and the Celestial Emperor. After it got seperated, it somehow went into the ancient god skull deep under the Celestial Burial Pool.

Although Master Void was standing behind Ancient Devil Ta Jia, he was in an extremely strange state. His eyes were filled with madness and there was a rune on his forehead emitting powerful devilish energy. It was obviously a seal, but Wang Lin could clearly see Master Void's life force rapidly dissipating. He was on the brink of death.

Ling Tianhou's expression revealed a complex gaze and he subconsciously avoided Wang Lin's gaze. He looked to the side, and no one knew what he was thinking. The most unpredictable was, of course, the All-Seer.

The All-Seer's expression was calm, just like it was when he entered the cave. His eyes were clear, as if he had seen through everything. When Wang Lin looked at him, he revealed a smile.

When Wang Lin saw the All-Seer and company appear, he let out a sigh. He knew that the blood on the restrictions would only affect the Ancient Devil Ta Jia and was useless on everyone else.

However, this was the first floor of the Celestial Emperor Cave, so it wasn't difficult to leave.

But for some reason, he had always felt in his heart that there was something weird about everything he had experienced just now, but he couldn't tell what was wrong. There was a hint that

something bad was going to happen. When he saw the All-Seer behind Ancient Devil Ta Jia, that feeling became even stronger.

In truth, everything that had just happened had happened far too quickly for him to think. Looking back, it seemed like everything they had done was forced by the ancient devil...

It was as if everything was intentionally planned out by the ancient devil... The kind of terrifying feeling that the All-Seer gave people surrounded Wang Lin's heart. He rapidly retreated while pondering.

Situ Nan kept an eye on Wang Lin. When he saw Wang Lin retreat, he headed toward Wang Lin and retreated with him.

Wang Wei and Hu Juan also did the same. At this instant, all the surrounding cultivators rushed to leave.

The All-Seer revealed a smile and then raised his finger and pointed. There was a flash of grey gas and the grey-robed All-Seer appeared. He coldly stared at his original body and let out a cold snort, but then he charged at the restrictions.

Endless slaughter energy appeared and charged into the restrictions. Thunderous rumbles echoed and the restrictions began to light up.

However, the restrictions weren't only placed by Wang Lin; Wang Wei and Hu Juan had also placed them. Hu Juan's restrictions were far more powerful than Wang Lin's, so the restrictions here weren't something the grey-robed All-Seer could easily break.

This bought everyone time. While Wang Wei retreated, he pointed up and a pillar of water appeared and turned into a giant. The giant waved its giant first and hit directly above, causing large amounts of rocks to fall.

Hu Juan didn't leave but stood in the distance, placing down large amounts of restrictions and reinforcing their strength.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up, and his hand formed seals and he used spells to attack the sky with Wang Wei. The surrounding cultivators didn't hesitate and all attacked as well.

Thunderous rumbles echoed across the first floor of the cave.

And at this moment, in the space outside the Demon Spirit Land, the six Nirvana Shatterer cultivators sat across from each other with theirs hands forming seals as they chanted. They would occasionally raise their fingers to point at the Vermillion Bird's true spirit, which caused the flames around it to become even stronger.

A moment later, the Vermillion Bird true spirit suddenly let out a cry and a sea of flames spread out. The flames had no effect on members of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, but they would destroy any cultivators or any dust that divine sense couldn't see.

As the flames spread, all the dust was burned to nothing, leaving only one dust particle that hadn't collapsed. This was the location of the Demon Spirit Land!

A flame began to burn on the only remaining dust particle, revealing this location to everyone. The Vermillion Bird's true spirit let out a cry and charged at this speck of dust.

Endless rumbles echoed as the Vermillion Bird's true spirit smashed into the seal on this dust particle. Every time it collided, the seal would loosen a bit.

The six Nirvana Shatterer cultivators all began using spells to bombard the dust particle. The seal that was personally left by Qing Lin before the Celestial Realm collapsed trembled even more violently.

The external impacts clearly transmitted into the Demon Spirit Land, causing the entire place to tremble violently. Even the people inside the cave clearly felt these trembles.

However, no one paid any attention to them. As everyone

attacked, the barrier between the Celestial Emperor Cave and the Demon Spirit Land suddenly collapsed!

The moment the barrier broke, the grey-robed All-Seer broke through Hu Juan's restrictions. Hu Juan's face was pale as Wang Wei pulled her back, and they charged out of the broken barrier.

Ancient Devil Ta Jia stepped out. He then let out a grim smile and suddenly inhaled. Suddenly, endless devilish energy came out of his mouth and turned into roaring black dragons. The second brother of the three Chen brothers was caught by the black dragons. There was despair in his eyes as he was devoured by the ancient devil.

Wang Lin wanted to save him, but he was too late.

One of the female disciples of the beautiful woman was caught by the black dragon and was pulled back. Even Qian Qin had a pale face and was about to be caught by the black dragon. At this moment, the girl in pink covered by the snowstorm arrived and pulled Qian Qin out toward the exit. The black dragon arrived and collided with the snowstorm, causing her to cough out blood. The snowflake treasure had protected her from countless attacks, and at this moment, it couldn't withstand them anymore. It cracked and shattered.

However, the girl in pink pulled Qian Qin and charged out.

Big Head and company managed to charge out with the help of Situ Na and Master Hollow Wind, along with the woman in silver, who Wang Lin had taken out of his bag.

However, the danger wasn't over. Ancient Devil Ta Jia stepped out and his right hand mercilessly reached forward and squeezed!

With this squeeze, everyone who had just escaped the cave to the Demon Spirit Land immediately felt a powerful pressure surrounding them. Qian Qin had the lowest cultivation level, so she coughed out blood and her whole body collapsed.

Even the girl in pink trembled, and her body collapsed as well. However, there was a treasure from the Brilliant Void Realm in her origin soul. This treasure shined and then its light surrounded her and Qian Qin's origin souls.

However, the two girls' origin souls were seriously injured, and under the protection of the light from the treasure, they began to fuse...

It was not only the two of them. Among the remaining two Chen brothers, the third brother's body also collapsed. Master Yi Chen quickly saved his third brother's origin soul and escaped.

Although Lei Ji's cultivation was ordinary, his physical body was very strong, but half of his body collapsed. The remaining half was saved by Big Head, who luckily had taken no damage during this moment of crisis.

As for Master Hollow Wind and Situ Nan, both were at the Nirvana Cleanser stage, so while they were seriously injured and coughed out blood, their bodies didn't collapse. However, Situ Nan's expression became strange. The poison in his body had activated due to the serious injuries!

The ancient devil's spell originally could have annihilated everyone here. The reason it didn't was largely due to Wang Wei and Hu Juan. The moment the ancient devil used the spell, they quickly used their own spells to interfere, and they withstood a majority of the attack.

The reason they did this was because they knew there were people here that were close to Wang Lin. They had to repay Wang Lin!

Wang Lin had also helped resist this spell; he shared this blow with Wang Wei and Hu Juan. He coughed out blood and was extremely weak. His origin soul was seriously injured and began to rapidly dissipate. Although he had endless fire origin energy inside his body, it didn't stop his origin soul from dissipating.

Not even the Ancient God Leather Armor could do much against these constant injuries. After all, Wang Lin's enemy was an ancient devil that had possessed Qing Lin's body!

Wang Lin didn't hesitate and took out the pill Wang Wei had gifted him. He crushed the pill and swallowed it. This pill was indeed miraculous; his origin soul stopped dissipating and rapidly healed.

Wang Wei and Hu Juan's expressions were also bad, and blood came out from the corners of their mouths. The couple revealed bitter smiles, but their eyes were filled with determination.

"Wang Lin, the two of us will use our lives to stall the ancient devil. Forget about resurrecting Teacher. If you have the chance in the future, save Qing Shuang for us!" Wang Wei's right hand reached at the void before him and a crack appeared and then he thew Zhou Yi out.

"The two of us have lived for too long and have entered the cave many times. However, due to various reasons, we never got close. I didn't expect such a thing would happen when we got close..." Wang Wei had a complex expression.

At this moment, Ancient Devil Ta Jia slowly walked out from the barrier, and he looked up at the sky. There was a hint of excitement in his eyes, and he began to laugh like crazy.

"Qing Lin, ah, Qing Lin, in order to prevent me from successfully escaping, you made it so your body couldn't break any of the restrictions in the cave. But this devil merely used an illusion, and all these people that came to save you broke all the restrictions you set to stop me!"

Ancient Devil Ta Jia clenched his fist as he looked at this world. The excitement in his eyes became even stronger.

After he spoke, Wang Wei and Hu Juan's faces suddenly turned pale. Wang Lin gasped. He finally understood the bad feeling he

had in his heart. He looked at the ancient devil and his pupils shrank.

"Now let me show you my real power!" Ta Jia raised his right hand as he laughed. His eyes were filled with a crazy amount of bloodthirst.

Just at this instant, the entire earth trembled and even the sky distorted. An illusion appeared in the sky. This was the illusion of a palace within a sea of purple flowers.

"Ancient devil... You can break one of my husband's plans, but you didn't know that by stepping outside, you'd enter the second rule my husband set for you."

A cold and beautiful voice echoed across the world. A woman in white gradually walked out from the illusionary palace that appeared in the sky...

"Flower Imperial Concubine!" Wang Lin suddenly looked at the sky.

At the same moment, the seal on the dust particle where the Demon Spirit Land was had loosened under the constant attacks of the Vermillion Bird's true spirit. It could be broken at any time.

At the same time, a law similar to the change between day and night on a planet shined on the dust particle the Demon Spirit Land was in... It arrived during sunrise...

Chapter 1071 - Arrival

The illusion of the palace in the sky above the Demon Spirit Land gradually turned from an illusion into solid form. It was as if it had teleported from Qing Lin's cave.

The moment the Flower Imperial Concubine walked out from the palace, the entire palace and the thousands of purple flowers around it shrank and became a palm-sized hairpin.

She closed her jade-like hands and the hairpin disappeared, fusing into her body.

She lited her gentle hand that could cause most people's hearts to pound. The Flower Imperial Concubine looked at Ancient Devil Ta Jia with melancholy and sadness in her eyes. They were so close, but they hadn't met since they separated countless years ago. Now that she was able to finally meet him, it was like seeing the moon in the water or the flower in the mirror. It was not the same soul as back then...

It was like standing by the river and looking across. Below you there is the blue river and across is the green mountain. However, after you cross the river, you that find something is lacking... The green mountain and blue river are still there, but there is one thing missing: the soul.

Ancient Devil Ta Jia's eyes shined red as he looked at the Flower Imperial Concubine with greed and bloodlust, then he laughed. "I have long heard that Qing Lin was flooded with good fortune and that all his eight of imperial concubines were all extremely beautiful women. In particular, the Flower Imperial Concubine was above the rest. It was said that she came from the Wind Celestial Realm and was the little sister Wind Celestial Emperor Lan Yun. Back then, I missed the chance to get a look, but looking at you today, it seems the rumors were indeed true!

"Although your husband, Qing Lin, is dead, his body is still there.

Simply become this devil's Flower Concubine and become a cultivation furnace. Won't that be a joy?" Ta Jia laughed as he stepped forward and reached out with his right hand.

Although Ancient Devil Ta Jia laughed, he was filled with caution. He wasn't afraid of the Flower Imperial Concubine, but his fear of Qing Lin was too strong. According to her, Qing Lin had already prepared for failure and had left more plans. The appearance of the Flower Imperial Concubine was obviously one of Qing Lin's plans.

"Qing Lin was the most powerful Celestial Emperor; he was so powerful that even people from the outer realm knew his name. In addition to his powerful cultivation, he was able to calculate the future as if he was the heavens themselves, and he never missed a thing!"

As Ancient Devil Ta Jia moved, the Demon Spirit Land suddenly trembled. Black fog appeared in the sky and spread out. As Ta Jia's right hand reached out and the black fog condensed into a giant arm that reached for the Flower Imperial Concubine.

At the same time, the human-shaped thing next to Ta Jia coldly looked at everyone and locked onto Wang Lin. In a flash, it charged at Wang Lin, and before it even got close to Wang Lin, sonic booms could already be heard.

Master Void's condition was extremely bad. Although he was standing there, his breathing was very difficult. Even if you were at a distance, you could hear him trying to breathe.

This was no longer the sound a person could make; it was as if he was a beast.

What was even more terrifying was that not only was his breathing rough, even drool was dripping down the side of his mouth. This drool was very thick, so it stretched out like silk. It was enough to make you feel nauseous just by looking at it.

His eyes were swelled and his bloodshot eyes were sluggish yet filled with madness. His already old appearance no longer looked human, and his facial features were twisted together as if he had gone crazy.

He also stared at Wang Lin. His last trace of memory was his hatred and killing intent toward Wang Lin. Master Void let out a roar as he shot toward Wang Lin closely after the human-shaped thing.

The All-Seer still looked calm, and his eyes revealed a gaze that made seem like everything was clear and normal. It was as if this trip to the Celestial Emperor Cave was all within his calculations.

Ling Tianhou still had his head lowered and was struggling. He had a complex expression along with a dazed look, and most of all guilt...

The human-shaped thing and Master Void were naturally blocked by the Celestial Cloud Couple. However, they were both injured, and the human-shaped thing was extremely strange, so it was difficult for a winner to be decided quickly.

Master Void was breathing hard, and when Wang Wei and Hu Juan tried to block him, he became even more crazy. His target was Wang Lin, and if anyone dared to block him, he would charge without any care for the repercussions.

The moment Wang Wei closed in, Master Void let out a roar and all the flesh on his body moved. It was very strange. Wang Wei's expression changed and he retreated without hesitation.

However, just as he retreated, Master Void opened his mouth and spat out a large mouthful of black blood. This black blood gave off a powerful stench, and Master Void trembled after coughing it out. That was a majority of the blood inside Master Void's body!

After the large amount of blood was spat out, it seemed to have intelligence, and it formed a net that charged after Wang Wei.

Wang Wei's right hand formed a seal while he retreated, and he pointed forward. With a bang, an ice mountain appeared out of thin air!

The ice mountain suddenly appeared and immediately blocked the black blood. However, the blood seemed to contain extreme heat, so the moment it touched the ice mountain, the ice mountain began to melt. It also dyed the entire ice mountain black.

"Wang Lin, this is the first of the five Heaven's Blight peak Nirvana Shatterer cultivators face, Body Blight. His body will continue to deteriorate until his soul dies!" Wang Wei wanted to continue blocking, but due to previous injuries, Hu Juan was constantly pushed back by the human-shaped thing.

At this moment of crisis, Wang Wei waved his hand and a large amount if icebergs appeared before Wang Lin. Then he charged toward Hu Juan to help her block the human-shaped thing.

Without anyone blocking him, Master Void jumped at Wang Lin with drool and black blood leaking from his mouth. His eyes were filled with madness. At this moment, he no longer looked like the elder of the Alliance; he was obviously an ugly beast!

Looking at Master Void, Wang Lin was shocked. He wasn't shocked by Master Void's arrival, but by the five Heaven's Blights he kept hearing about recently!

"This is the first Heaven's Blight..."

After one reaches the second step, their lifespan is almost limitless. If they absorb the world's origin energy, it can be transformed into endless vitality. However, how could the heavens allow something to exist as long as itself? The five Heaven's Blights were the boundless calamities that Nirvana Shatterer cultivators had to face!

It wasn't that cultivators who didn't reach the Nirvana Shatterer stage would be fine. There would be even more terrifying

calamities awaiting the ones that didn't...

At this moment, Master Void rushed in with heavy breathing and closed in on the iceberg. He opened his mouth to spit again, but this time there wasn't much blood left. Aside from the foul smell, there were pieces of rotten innards.

The moment the giant hand formed by the black fog from Ta Jia closed in, she lifted her jade-like hand and a sphere immediately appeared at the tip of her finger.

There was a cloud of gas inside the sphere, and countless illusion of flowers appeared within it. The moment the giant hand closed in, the small sphere collided with it. The giant hand unexpectedly collapsed into endless black fog and was pushed back.

Ancient Devil Ta Jia's pupils shrank. He let out a cold snort and then charged at the Flower Imperial Concubine. Both of his hands moved to form a seal, and the world immediately changed colors. As the wind blew, the black fog covering the sky began to gather and formed blobs of black fog. The moment those blobs of black fog appeared, they began to move.

"I believe you must be very familiar with this spell!" Ancient Devil Ta Jia laughed as his right hand mercilessly grasped at the sky and he shouted, "Star Burial!"

After he spoke, the countless blobs of black fog began to move even more than before and suddenly turned into spheres. These spheres emitted bright starlight.

It was currently night, but with the endless starlight coming from the spheres, the land was completely bright.

"The Star Burial of my husband's Sun, Moon, and Star spell..." The Flower Imperial Concubine revealed a complex gaze, but she shook her head and softly said, "However, with just your power, you can't display the true power of my husband's spell."

Ta Jia sneered and waved his right hand. The spheres formed by

the black fog emitting the starlight became even more dazzling. Then these spheres transformed from incorporeal into corporeal forms. The rays of light crossed and filled the sky. As Ta Jia waved his hand, the endless starlight gathered and descended toward the Flower Imperial Concubine.

It was as if it wanted to bury the Flower Imperial Concubine here!

"If my husband used this Star Burial celestial spell, he could extract the power of this star system and use a spell that could fill up the entire star system. Battling 10,000 people or 100,000 people would the same. If he was facing just one person, then that person would have to withstand the power of the entire star system!" There was a hint of disdain as she looked at the starlight falling from the sky. She formed a seal with her right hand and spat out a mouthful of fragrance that turned into nine balls!

There was source origin energy inside these nine balls, and they floated around the Flower Imperial Concubine like a formation. The moment the formation appeared, the starlight gathered on her body.

At this moment, the location she was at became the brightest spot in the star system.

At the same time, in the space outside the Demon Spirit Land, as the Vermillion Bird's true spirit and the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect continued to attack the seal on the Demon Spirit Land, the seal finally began to collapse.

Along with it, the entire sky of the Demon Spirit Land collapsed. The sky collapsed inch by inch as if it was the seal itself. It collapsed... and was replaced with the starry sky...

The Vermillion Bird Divine Sect arrived!

Chapter 1072 - The Most Powerful Spell --- Sundered Night

For the first time, the All-Seer frowned slightly. Everything that had happened within the Celestial Emperor Cave had been within his calculations. He also knew that although the trip within the cave seemed simple, every step contained plans left by Celestial Emperor Qing Lin. The All-Seer rushing into here meant that he had become part of the Celestial Emperor's plan. Just thinking about how he was indirectly competing with Celestial Emperor Qing Lin made his eternally calm heart pound rapidly.

Was the former Celestial Emperor really omnipotent or was the All-Seer a step above? He didn't know the answer, but this chance was extremely precious for the All-Seer! Once he succeed, his dao heart would grow by leaps and bound. The powerful self-confidence and momentum of beating Celestial Emperor Qing Lin's plan would allow him to recover from the injuries of the past and advance even further!

Even if he failed, it would still be a fortune for the All-Seer. He could use this plan that he had calculated for countless years to comprehend everything he needed to!

In order to get this opportunity, he was willing to pay any price. What about Ancient Devil Ta Jia or the Cultivation Alliance? Even if he had to cause a catastrophe, it wouldn't stop the All-Seer's dao heart!

Everyone else wanted Celestial Emperor Qing Lin's body or spells. Some even wanted to find the secret of the third step. Others might think he was crazy, but what he wanted was to battle Qing Lin with a war of predictions!

"Since you wanted seal the ancient devil and set many plans to deal with the ancient devil in the future, I'll destroy all of this. The ancient devil is merely my tool to have a battle with Celestial Emperor Qing Lin!" No one could guess what the All-Seer was thinking... If there was one person, it would be Ling Tianhou.

However, within the Celestial Emperor Cave, Wang Lin's first Vermillion Bird awakening was something outside of the All-Seer's plan. From that moment on, the All-Ser felt a sense of pressure.

In his original plan, Ancient Devil Ta Jia would take his advice and use an illusion to confuse everyone. This made everyone that entered his helper in breaking the plan Qing Lin had laid out on the first floor.

However, the All-Seer would have never thought that that damn Wang Lin would awaken a second time! The moment Wang Lin's second awakening occurred, countless unpredictable variables appeared in the All-Seer's plan.

At this moment, the change in the sky caused the All-Seer's expression to become gloomy. He took a deep breath. The All-Seer understand that he had to personally act now.

His eyes suddenly closed, and at this moment, seven-colored light shined from his body. Then grey was added, and as a result, eight colors appeared!

These eight colors flickered and then suddenly eight different avatars wearing different colored robes walked out! The greyrobed All-Seer was one of them.

Although the eight All-Seers looked the same, they all had different auras. They immediately scattered toward Wang Lin and the Celestial Cloud Couple. Three of them charged toward the collapsed sky.

At the same time, the Flower Imperial Concubine was surrounded by starlight, and with a bang, the starlight was pushed away. She walked out from within the nine balls. Although they had dimmed quite a bit, her expression was still calm.

Ancient Devil Ta Jia looked at the sky and revealed a serious

expression. His hand reached out and the large black blade appeared in his hand. Holding the blade, he faced not the Flower Imperial Concubine, but the sky, and slashed his sword, sending a ray of blade energy at the sky.

The Flower Imperial Concubine revealed a smile. The moment the change occured in the sky, she knew that what Qing Lin had said back then had come true!

"The person who saves me will be named Wang. When the Celestial Spirit Heaven Realm collapses, I will have a chance to awaken!"

At this moment, Ancient Devil Ta Jia's blade energy charged into the sky, and the Flower Imperial Concubine's body gradually disappeared. When she reappeared, she was in the sky before the blade energy. She took a deep breath and then the nine balls charged forward to collide with the blade energy.

A thunderous rumble echoed, and the powerful impact caused her to retreat. Killing intent flashed across Ta Jia's eyes and then he charged at the Flower Imperial Concubine.

As for Wang Lin, when the All-Seer's avatar arrived, he was put into a dangerous situation, especially with Master Void's crazy attack. The glacier Wang Wei had placed didn't last. It collapsed, and Master Void charged like crazy toward Wang Lin.

There was also the All-Seer's avatar. The grey-robed All-Seer was the fastest; he was closing in on Wang Lin with an indifferent expression. In addition, there were two more All-Seer avatars closely behind the grey-robed All-Seer.

The four powerhouses all contained powerful cultivation. Now they all charged at Wang Lin, causing his pupils to shrink, and he quickly retreated.

Just at this instant, the sky suddenly collapsed and the law of origin in the sky entered the Demon Spirit Land.

The moment the sky collapsed, it was like a mirror being shattered. The broken fragments were hit by the impact of the flames and pushed downwards.

Behind the fragments, a heaven-shaking Vermillion Bird cry from the Vermillion Bird's true spirit echoed across the entire Demon Spirit Land!

However, due to the crisis Wang Lin was facing, he didn't have time to look up at the sky. But as he retreated, he felt a familiar power of law appear around him.

This familiar power of law was what Wang Lin had comprehended after sitting on the mountain peak for a few months on planet Water Spirit. It was also the power of his first self-created spell, Sundered Night!

The sundered night born from the sea!

At this moment, even while facing the attack of Master Void and three of the All-Seer's avatars, Wang Lin stopped without hesitation when he felt this power. His eyes were filled with madness as he raised his arms and stared at the four of them. Then the law that had just appeared seemed to be attracted by something and rushed at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's mind thoroughly entered a mysterious state, and everything before him disappeared. The only thing in his mind was that moment of beginning, when he comprehended the force that tore the darkness of the night apart!

The pupils of the grey-robed All-Seer, who was chasing after Wang Lin, suddenly shrank, and his eyes revealed a trace of shock. Not only him, but the other two All-Seer avatars were also startled as they looked at Wang Lin with disbelief.

"This is..." The grey-robed All-Seer gasped.

Only Master Void was completely unaware of all this. Although his body looked real, it was formed by his origin soul during his first Heaven's Blight. Whether it was the blood or guts, they were all formed by his origin soul. When it finally decayed, his origin soul would be destroyed as well.

He was lost in madness as he charged out. He pounced at Wang Lin with only the thought of devouring Wang Lin.

However, just when he was within hundreds of feet of Wang Lin, Wang Lin completely disappeared from his eyes. The entire world unexpectedly became night!

Even the sea of flames that had fallen from the sky when it shattered disappeared. It was as if at this moment, Wang Lin was no longer in the Demon Spirit Land, but in a boundless, independant space.

Not only was the sky completely dark, but the sound of waves moving was entering your ears. Even the grey-robed All-Seer and the other two avatars were in this endless night.

No matter how much their divine senses spread out, they couldn't find a trace of Wang Lin. It was as if Wang Lin had completely merged with the law of the world, and it was impossible to find a single trace of him!

The surroundings were completely quiet aside from the sound of the raging waves. It was so real, it was terrifying!

Looking ahead, one could vaguely see that they were in a vast and boundless sea. The waves were not raging but slowly rising up and down.

The wind blew by, carrying the smell of the sea. All of this made it hard for people to believe it was not real!

Master Void's angry roar echoed across the quiet sea. Being unable to find Wang Lin made him go crazy. He continued to attack the sea, setting off powerful waves.

The grey-robed All-Seer looked ahead, and a feeling of fear he hadn't felt for countless years appeared. This was a very

unfamiliar feeling for him, but he couldn't help but feel it. He vaguely learned something, but the more he learned, the more shocked he became, and his eyelids twitch uncontrollably.

Just at this moment, a red light appeared in the distance. The moment the red light appeared, never-before-seen fear appeared in the grey-robed All-Seer's eyes. He recognized it as the power of law, and he couldn't believe Wang Lin possessed it!

The grey-robed All-Seer retreated without any hesitation. His scalp was numb, but no matter how much he ran, he was still above the sea.

The red glow from the horizon became even brighter, and what appeared before everyone was the fiery red sun!

The sun was completely red, and the waves raged below it. At this moment, almost everyone saw an illusion showing that their bodies had dissipated and turned into the endless night sky.

Even the crazed Master Void was startled, and he unexpectedly awakened from his confused state. However, his eyes were soon filled with unimaginable horror.

"La... Law of origin!!!"

When he was at the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer, he comprehend the law of the world and created Sundered Night. Right now, Wang Lin's cultivation level was far above what it was back then, at the peak Nirvana Scryer and only one step away from Nirvana Cleanser. At his current cultivation level, if he were to cast this spell that he could only use during the rare moments the law of origin revealed itself... not even Wang Lin knew how powerful it would be.

Chapter 1073 - All Out

The sound of the waves continued to enter the ears of the four people here. This sound seemed to contain a strange rhythm and seemed to contain the law of the world.

However, as the sound the waves echoed, the grey-robed All-Seer's mouth felt dry. He wasn't the only one; the other two avatars felt the same. In fact, they were even worse off, and fear grew within their hearts at an uncontrollable rate.

Master Void had completely awakened when he looked at the bright red sun appearing over the horizon. Although only a small portion of the sun was exposed, the dazzling light was like swords that wanted to tear the night apart.

He who was within the night was like part of the night, and would be destroyed with it.

This was the power of Sundered Night!

Time seemed to last for forever, but it also felt like it only took an instant for the sun to rise up!

The moment the sun went up, an unimaginable force appeared. This was the power of the rising sun that could destroy anything blocking it. It also completely displayed the power of that sliver of law of origin!

The dark night was forcibly torn apart. This power was strong enough to reverse the world, shake the heavens, and cause the night to collapse. The shattered night would be blown away and the world would be covered with light!

It also contained Wang Lin's monstrous killing intent. It contained Wang Lin's unwillingness that was born after being hunted throughout the Celestial Emperor Cave and becoming a helper to the All-Seer and Ancient Devil Ta Jia's plan in the end. It also contained the suppressed anger that he had been holding this

whole time!

Wang Lin's two Vermillion Bird awakenings caused an unimaginable heat to appear. This heat was far stronger than anything Wang Lin's spell could produce. Thanks to the law of origin, Wang Lin's Sundered Night was able to harvest the moment of intense heat from the rising sun and magnify it to an unimaginable degree.

The sun that rose from the sea released unprecedented golden light and incredible heat. It wasn't as simple as just tearing the night apart; it was going to completely crush everything and burn everything to ashes!

The first person to face Wang Lin's Sundered Night was Master Void, who was the closest. The sunlight swept across the earth along with the extreme heat. Master Void was already dying, and his origin soul was dissipating form failing his first Heaven's Blight. If not for the seal Ancient Devil Ta Jia had placed on him, Master Void would have been long dead.

At this moment, under the boundless sunlight, the night was torn and Master Void's face turned pale. His body was formed by the first Heaven's Blight, and at this moment, both of his legs collapsed into mist. However, the mist immediately dissipated without a trace due to the bright sunlight.

But the current him couldn't feel pain. The only thing that he felt was the boundless fear and the feeling of disbelief.

After his legs collapsed, the ancient devil mark between his eyebrows only lasted a moment before dissipating as well. After it dissipated, Master Void let out a miserable scream and his body dissipated, but he tried to back away.

However, this world was very large. Not even the night could escape the power of Sundered Night, so how could Master Void? No matter how far he retreated, he couldn't escape death. As he retreated, the sunlight rushed forward. Master Void's screams

echoed as the sunlight pierced through his body. He vanished with a miserable smile and was filled with despair...

Master Void was a powerful peak Nirvana Shatterer cultivator with a high status within the Alliance, and he was even the junior brother of Master Zhong Xuan. He was once so famous, yet he couldn't escape the reincarnation cycle, the first Heaven's Blight, and the consequences of his own ill actions!

Master Void disappeared with endless regret and an urge to live...

All of this happened in an instant. At the instant the sun rose, Master Void died. Without pausing, the light tore apart the night and swept toward the grey-robed All-Seer and the other two All-Seer avatars.

At this instant, the grey-robed All-Seer felt the pain of being torn apart from every part of his body. Even his independent origin soul was wrapped in this power. He had never felt this kind of pain before; it was as if every part of his body was being torn to pieces!

A powerful sense of life and death crisis filled his heart. He suppressed the fear in his heart and then let out a roar and opened his arms. A monstrous amount of origin energy spread out from his body and turned into endless slaughter energy.

This slaughter energy was endless and covered the entire sky. The roar of the slaughter energy tried to suppress the sound of the sea. It also tried to suppress the power of this Sundered Night that was enough to make him almost lose his wits.

Not just him, but the other two All-Seer avatars turned pale and used their own spells. The yellow-robed All-Seer rotated rapidly. His body turned into a storm and he charged into the sky.

The sky suddenly changed colors and countless yellow ripples appeared in the darkness, then the Heavenly Fate Finger came crashing down.

The yellow-robed All-Seer was the one that possessed the the law

of heavenly fate!

At this moment, as he roared, the giant finger carried an aura that could make all mortals bow down in worship as it charged at the rising sun!

He wanted to destroy this sun!

The purple-robed All-Seer's hand formed a seal and a purple mist appeared behind him. The purple mist rose into the air and fused with the night. Even the purple-robed All-Seer fused with the night.

In an instant, there was a hint of purple within the night, and hideous figures walked out one by one. They all look different, and there were men and women among them. They looked like angry ghosts that had been trapped in hell. The moment they walked out, they let out loud hisses and roars.

These people who were the people devoured in the Heavenly Fate Sect over the countless years!

However, the moment their spells appeared, they were pierced by the sunlight just like the darkness of the night.

The evil figures that came out of the purple night all charged toward the sun, but before the burning sun, they were torn apart. They were like moths rushing into the flame. Some began to burn as they were pierced by the sunlight and were torn apart. It only took a moment for them to dissipate completely.

The purple-robed All-Seer was forced out from the night with a twisted expression. His face was pale and he coughed out a mouthful of blood. His pupils shrank violently, and the terror in his heart reached an extreme.

As for the Heavenly Fate Finger, it carried powerful momentum as it charged for the sun. However, before it got close, it was swept by the sunlight, and popping sounds came from inside it. It also began burning, and the fire rapidly spread. In just a moment, the finger collapsed just like the night.

"Law of origin, the origin of all law in the universe!" The yellow-robed All-Seer had a pale expression. He felt pain from his body and blood came out from all of his orifices. He coughed out a mouthful of blood and revealed a miserable smile.

Then the grey-robed All-Seer's countless slaughter energy charged at the sun like fierce dragons. However, the sunlight caused the stands of cold slaughter energy to dissipate one by one. Even those that didn't dissipate were torn apart by the sun.

The grey-robed All-Seer's face was pale, but his eyes were ferocious. He had independent will and knew that if he didn't give it his all, he might die under this spell!

Going all out!! The grey-robed All-Seer's hand formed a seal and pointed to his body. Popping sounds came from his body and his eyes turned completely red. Then a ray light flew out from his forehead. It was a crimson blood sword!

This blood sword was the root of all the slaughter energy he had cultivated and the source of slaughter! The moment the blood sword appeared, the world was enveloped in endless killing intent. The grey-robed All-Seer pointed, and the blood sword charged at the sun like a bolt of thunder.

The yellow-robed All-Seer also let out a roar, and his hands spread out as he charged into the sky. In the blink of an eye, his head turned into a thumb. His arm turned into the index and middle fingers. His legs turned into the ring finger and pinkie. Then his body turned into the palm. He turned into an unimaginably large palm. This palm was like the Heavenly Fate Finger, only even more powerful, and it contained all the power inside the yellow-robed All-Seer!

As this palm charged at the sun, it opened its hand, and it was about to ruthlessly grab it!

The purple-robed All-Seer also wiped the blood from his mouth, and his eyes were filled with madness. When he moved, something strange happened. Thousands of shadows appeared behind him. They were like afterimages that he left behind because he was moving too fast.

However, every single shadow was different. As the purple-robed All-Seer closed in on the sun, each of the shadows fused with his body. As he got closer to the sun, the purple-robed All-Seer's aura was monstrous.

The three of them were already as desperate as trapped beasts. If they couldn't break this spell that was making them lose their wits, they'd have no chance of survival!

Chapter 1074 - The Supremes Power

Just as the three All-Seers attacked, a figure appeared in the sun. It was Wang Lin! Wang Lin was the sun, and bursts of golden light came from his body!

The sea below revealed the Demon Spirit Land as if everything before them was trapped between real and unreal.

As Wang Lin coldly looked at the arrival of those three, he raised his hand and waved. He then calmly said one thing.

"Sundered Night!"

The moment "Sundered Night" came from Wang Lin's mouth, a rumble echoed across the world and the sun rose completely above the ocean. A force that could tear the night surged out without reservation. The endless sunlight swept forward like crazy!

The law of origin moved with it and flooded the world!

The sundered night was born from the sea!

The rapidly moving purple-robed All-Seer that had thousands of shadows fused with it came crashing into the Sundered Night. The endless sunlight and intense heat would destroy everything before it as if it was the dark night. There were no exceptions!

Unimaginable pain came from the purple-robed All-Seer's body. His arms turned into a mist of blood and dissipated, followed by his legs and a large part of this body. In just a moment, the purple-robed All-Seer collapsed!

As he collapsed, countless shadows came out of his body. Those shadows all hissed and pounced at Wang Lin inside the sun. However, they were like snowflakes under the sun; they all melted without a trace!

The giant palm formed by the yellow-robed All-Seer came crashing down. Not even the sun could penetrate the palm, and it

came reaching for Wang Lin inside the sun. Wang Lin was still calm, and he sneered even though the palm grabbed a hold of the sun that surrounded his body.

However, the moment the palm grabbed the sun, a miserable scream came from the palm. The Yang fire that could burn anything swept across the palm, causing it to tremble, and the palm immediately transformed back into the yellow-robed All-Seer!

The yellow-robed All-Seer looked like he was hugging the sun, but in just a few breaths of time, he was on fire, and the only thing left was the remains...

The blood sword released by the grey-robed All-Seer charged forward, breaking through everything in an act of desperation. It immediately stabbed into the blazing sun.

At this instant, a monstrous slaughter energy came out from the blood sword and collided with the intense heat and sunlight from the sun. The grey-robed All-Seer let out a roar and his right eye suddenly collapsed.

The moment his right eye collapsed, the blood sword's power increased several fold. The flames wrapped around it were all force back, and even the sunlight around it was shattered. The impact from the blood sword immediately broke through a majority of the sun and was only 10 feet away from Wang Lin!

The grey-robed All-Seer let out another roar and then his left eye shattered as well. The blood sword became even more powerful and was able to pierce through the sun. It headed straight for Wang Lin!

With the grey-robed All-Seer's desperate attack, the night that was torn apart seemed to unexpectedly condense once more. It seemed like it wanted to devour the sun.

The blood sword charged through the sun and directly pierced

into Wang Lin's chest. However, when it was halfway through his chest, Wang Lin caught the sword with his right hand. He was force back several steps and he coughed out a mouthful of blood. Then his head jerked up and he revealed a ferocious expression.

"Old thing, you almost killed me by making me cultivate the Celestial Slaughter Art. Today, die for me!!" As Wang Lin roared, the sun around his body unexpectedly exploded and quickly spread out with him as the center.

This was the self-destruction of the sun, and the power contained within was unimaginable. It was as if the sky was cracked open and pushed back!

The sea began to rage and the ground collapsed. The destructive force in the world reached a terrifying degree when the sun exploded.

The grey-robed All-Seer was the closest, so he took the brunt of the force. He only had time to form a seal and place his hand before him. He huddled together like a baby before he was swept by this insane power.

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The remnant night that was beginning to reform collapsed completely. At this moment, the sky and earth disappeared; the only thing that remained was the chaos from the collapse of the blazing sun!

However, in just a moment, the world disappeared. The sea disappeared, the sun disappeared, and even the shattered sky disappeared. Everything disappeared without a trace, and what appeared before them was the Demon Spirit Land!

It was as if everything that had just happened was just a dream. The sky was still red and filled with fire. The Vermillion Bird cry pierced through the flames and came closer and closer!

However, the shocking gazes of everyone on the ground were

enough to explain that everything that had just happened was real!

The grey-robed All-Seer continued to dissipate until he was only a sliver of will. In a flash, he returned back to the All-Seer's original body.

Sundered Night had killed three people!

These three people were not ordinary people; they were Master Void and two of the All-Seer's avatars! Even the grey-robed was seriously injured, and only a sliver of his will remained!

Ling Tianhou trembled. Before, he only dreaded Wang Lin. Even though that giant palm had brought him some fear, it didn't leave him terrified like he was now. He would've never guessed that Wang Lin's spell would become this powerful!

"He... What is his cultivation level... This kind of spell is unheard of!"

The All-Seer's face turned pale, and he coughed out a mouthful of blood. He was forced back several steps and his head jerked up to look at Wang Lin. Out of his three avatars, two were destroyed, and the grey-robed one was now only a sliver of will. This was a rare blow that he hadn't suffered in countless years, and now he was also injured.

However, the injuries to his body and origin soul were insignificant compared to his calculations. He had been wrong multiple times with Wang Lin, and it was a serious blow to his confidence. No one noticed, but his body was trembling.

He was trembling, trembling because of that spell!

The All-Seer was immediately able to see that it was the law of origin, the origin of all laws. It was not something a cultivator could master, and its power was unimaginable!

"He destroyed three of my avatars. Wang Lin, the biggest mistake I made was accepting you as my disciple and giving you the chance to leave planet Suzaku!!!" The All-Seer was gnashing his teeth. He

took deep breath before he suppressed the shock in his mind and forced himself to calm down.

He wasn't the only one. Situ Nan, Big Head, Master Hollow Wind, and everyone else was also stunned. Master Hollow Wind was slightly less shocked as he had experienced Sundered Night before. His scalp felt numb and fear lingered in his heart.

Even Wang Wei and Hu Juan gasped. They looked each other and could see the shock and terror in each other's eyes. Just now, they were also pulled into that illusion, only it was as if they were placed in a separate space. They could only watch but not help.

They weren't even the ones that were most shocked by this. It was Ancient Devil Ta Jia, who was charging into the sky with his blade, and the Flower Imperial Concubine!

The Flower Imperial Concubine looked at Wang Lin with eyes filled with reminiscence and fear. What made her reminisce was how her husband said he would be saved by someone named "Wang." What made her feel fear was the law of origin spell Wang Lin had displayed!

No one understood the law of origin more than her. Back then, Celestial Emperor Qing Lin almost died to the law of origin. In the sealed realm, it was called the law of origin, but outside, it was called the law of absolute beginning!

Ancient Devil Ta Jia's calm mind was shaken for the first time. He felt a terrifying power within that spell. Although it was still weak, once it grows, it will be something even he would have to retreat in fear from!

"This... This is the power of the Supreme!!"

Ta Jia's gaze locked onto Wang Lin, and his pupils shrank. He had a feeling that this person was the last trick Qing Lin had prepared for his awakening!

In the Cultivation Alliance headquarters, where the life tokens of

the important people were kept, one of the three purple jade tokens at the top shelf shattered the moment Wang Lin's Sundered Night disappeared.

Also, at this moment, the chime of a bell echoed across the Cultivation Alliance headquarters. A portion of the cultivators within the headquarters looked up at where the life tokens were stored.

Ever since the war with Allheaven started, people died every day, but they weren't important enough to have their life tokens stored at headquarters. The bell that signalled someone's death had only rung a few times; at most only five times in a row.

With the arrogance of the Cultivation Alliance, they wouldn't care anything about morals; they would launch a large scale revenge battle. Anyone who dared to kill an important member of the Cultivation Alliance would become the enemy of the entire Alliance!

The bell echoed one time, two times, three times... When the bell rang five times, another portion of the people at the headquarters looked up toward where the life tokens were stored.

However, the expressions of all those people changed as the bell didn't stop and continued. Six times, seven times... until it rang eight times!

At this instant, all the cultivators inside headquarters stopped what they were doing and looked at where the tokens of the powerful cultivators were stored.

Dong... When the bell rang for the ninth time, it caused everyone to gasp and then become filled with terror!

The middle-aged man that was still sitting inside the secret room raised his head, and his eyes filled with indignation. His body flickered and surged out like a storm across the headquarters. At this instant, he arrived at where the life tokens were placed, and he

looked at Master	r Void's toker	n before letting	g out a heaver	n-shaking

Chapter 1075 - Fusion of True Spirit

The entire Cultivation Alliance seemed to tremble from this roar. Only one person calmly arrived outside the Cultivation Alliance headquarters. He coldly stared ahead with the red light representing the Ji Realm flashing in his right eye as he walked inside.

The moment Sundered Night disappeared and Wang Lin appeared back in the Demon Spirit Land, the endless chaos in the 18th layer of his 18 Hell Celestial Sealing Stamp was pierced open by an unimaginable power, and three souls appeared inside!

Master Void's soul during his first Heaven's Blight, the purplerobed All-Seer avatar, and the yellow-robed All-Seer avatar!

The two avatars unexpectedly began to fuse in the 18th layer!

Wang Lin's face was pale, but he stood extremely straight. At this moment, no one present dared to underestimate him, no matter who they were!

Killing three people and causing a fourth person to become only a sliver of will was not something an ordinary person could do!

Wang Lin's pale face revealed a hideous expression as he coldly looked at the All-Seer and his avatars. The blood sword was still stuck in his chest, trapped inside his flesh. Blood came out of the wound and dyed his clothes red.

The All-Seer's three great avatars were desperate, but Wang Lin was also desperate. If he wasn't, he would've died! Although Sundered Night consumed no origin energy when it was used at dawn, the enemies Wang Lin faced were too strong. Although he had used no origin energy, his origin soul had weakened greatly.

At this moment, the aura in Wang Lin's words was imposing enough to cause the All-Seer to become silent.

The surroundings were completely silent, but at this moment

that the cries of the Vermillion Bird above became even more intense.

As the Vermillion Bird cries came closer and closer, Wang Lin's Vermillion Bird tattoo trembled violently. It flew directly out of Wang Lin's body outside of his control.

The white Vermillion Bird raised its proud head and let out a Vermillion Bird cry at the sky. The two cries intersected, and there was a hint of joy in the cry from Wang Lin's white Vermillion Bird.

The white Vermillion Bird circled Wang Lin and continued to cry. Then an even more intense sea of flames appeared above the Demon Spirit Land and replaced the world!

As the Vermillion Bird cries echoed, a giant Vermillion Bird head came out of the sea of flames. The head was so big that it almost occupied the entire sky. The fire from its body seemed to want to dry up the entire land.

The moment the Vermillion Bird head appeared, an unimaginable pressure descended. Master Hollow Wind and them were awakened from their shock and gasped. Situ Nan's eyes opened wide.

Even Ling Tianhou's pupils shrank when he raised his head.

The All-Seer's expression became even more gloomy, and there was a hint of bitterness in it.

The Vermillion Bird's sharp gaze swept the ground until it felt on Wang Lin, and it let out another cry. The huge Vermillion Bird charged out from the flames. As its body came out, the flames around it rapidly shrank.

In just an instant, the Vermillion Bird's true spirit came out of the sea of flames. The sea of flames became the feathers on its body, and the remaining flames turned into its tail.

Only after it charged out and revealed its entire body did everyone realize that this vast sea of flames was part of the Vermillion Bird's body!

The sound of people inhaling echoed.

The giant Vermillion Bird charged directly at Wang Lin. He frowned, but there was enlightenment in his mind. This enlightenment came from the familiar feeling he got from his Vermillion Bird tattoo.

In an instant, the giant Vermillion Bird closed in. It was going to enter the spot between his eyebrows, but it suddenly changed its mind. The Vermillion Bird's true spirit turned into a sea of flames and surged into the wound on Wang Lin's chest.

At this instant, a sea of flames appeared around Wang Lin, and his body floated into the air due to a mysterious power. His body gave off monstrous flames and his white Vermillion Bird returned back to his body. Then a crimson red suit of armor appeared around Wang Lin's body.

This crimson red armor was very beautiful and had the carvings of a white Vermillion Bird. At this moment, Wang Lin looked extremely dazzling in people's eyes!

Even the blood sword in his chest gradually shrank, and it remained inside Wang Lin's body. From the outside, there was not a single trace of it left.

His white, flowing hair seemed to compliment his red armor, and Wang Lin's eyes revealed a hint of sharpness. Even now, he was uncertain of what had happened.

However, the indescribable power of flames made Wang Lin feel a sliver of Nirvana Cleanser cultivation. It was as if he could control all of the flames in the world with a thought!

Like the ancient thunder dragon, he had the power to command all of the fire in the world!

In the sky, hundreds of people appeared behind the Vermillion Bird. The six in front all gave off powerful pressure. They all had white hair and gave off earth-shattering auras.

Nirvana Shatterer!

Behind the six of them, all of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect members emitted powerful flame auras. When they appeared, their gaze all locked on to Wang Lin.

When the six elders saw Wang Lin, their faces revealed excitement and shock!

What made them excited was that they had come all this way in order to protect the person who had awakened. Now that they saw that Wang Lin was safe, they all let out sighs of relief.

However, what shocked them was that although they were outside, the moment the law of origin appeared, they were also pulled into the illusion of the Sundered Night. After experiencing such a terrifying spell, how could they not be shocked?

There was also a trace of dread in that shock! If they were like this, there was no need to mention the hundreds of Vermillion Bird Divine Sect members. They all looked at Wang Lin with fanaticism in their eyes. If there were no accidents, this person would be their next Divine Emperor!

One of the six elders with seven Vermillion Birds embroidered on his clothes immediately shouted, "Protect the person who awakened!" After he shouted, the six elders immediately arrived next to Wang Lin. The rest of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect disciples spread out and looked at everyone with killing intent.

Chapter 1076 - The Decisive Battle Begins

The white Vermillion Bird tattoo on the crimson armor and his white hair gave Wang Lin a strange temperament. Although he was fusing with the Vermillion Bird's true spirit and was filled with powerful fire origin energy, he couldn't hide his pale face.

Sundered Night was very powerful, but he only had a tiny grasp of the law of origin. Using it by force had caused him some serious consequences.

The effect of this spell was unprecedented due to the law of origin appearing, the Vermillion Bird's true spirit, Wang Lin's second awakening, and his desperation. All of these caused it to reach a peak. It was something he wouldn't be able to do a second time, and even if he managed, it wouldn't be nearly as powerful.

His origin soul was still weak, and there was still the blood sword from the grey-robed All-Seer's desperate attack. Although the part of the sword that was outside his body was gone, the blade was still in his body and had penetrated his origin soul.

Even when he breathed, intense pain would come from his chest, making Wang Lin's face even more pale.

If it wasn't for the fact that Wang Lin had the body of an ancient god, which was extremely resilient, this serious injury would have killed him. However, even with the body of a 5-star ancient god, the pain wouldn't subside. The blood sword in his body contained cold slaughter energy. This slaughter energy was not simple; it was the root of all of grey-robed All-Seer's spells!

The intense pain didn't make Wang Lin fall down. Instead, he clenched his teeth and didn't even let out a groan. His gaze went past the people of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect and landed on the All-Seer and Ancient Devil Ta Jia.

The fire origin energy in his body normally didn't allow him to

feel cold. But due to his weakened origin soul, he felt like he was within a world of snow and his body was covered in ice.

The old man who shouted before clasped his hands at Wang Lin. "We are the vanguard of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect sent out to find you. Almost my entire Vermillion Bird Divine Sect has been dispatched to ensure your absolute safety!"

"Vermillion Bird Divine Sect..." Wang Lin looked at the old man and nodded. Just this simple action made the pain in his chest flare up, but he endured it. Regardless of why the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect had come, Wang Lin would remember their help.

However, even though he was surrounded by the members of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, he didn't feel any sense of security. Not far away, Ancient Devil Ta Jia's gaze swept over them, and his gaze was extremely strange.

The Flower Imperial Concubine, Situ Nan, Wang Wei, Hu Juan, and the others all moved toward the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect. They drew a clear line between them and the All-Seer and Ancient Devil Ta Jia.

"The ones that should come have almost all arrived..." Ta Jia licked his lips. His eyes were red as he stared at Wang Lin, who was surrounded by everyone. He had to kill this person!

Earlier, the ancient devil didn't care about Wang Lin. Not even Wang Lin's royal bloodline could compare to the heritage of the ancient order he was planning to obtain.

However, the shocking changes Wang Lin had gone through and that spell that even shocked him made him pay attention to Wang Lin. In addition, he had a vague feeling that Wang Lin coming here was part of Qing Lin's plan. As a result, unless Ta Jia killed this person, he would have an uneasy feeling.

This feeling was very mysterious, but Ta Jia felt it very clearly.

"This Wang Lin has repeatedly broken my plans and had become

a variable in the Celestial Emperor Cave. Once he dies, the variable will be gone and all of Qing Lin's plans will be useless!" The All-Seer's voice slowly echoed. This made Ta Jia even more determined.

Ta Jia let out a roar with a bloodthirsty smile and stepped out. The human-like thing also moved with the ancient devil. The All-Seer's hands formed a seal and his remaining five avatars charged at everyone.

As for himself, he waved his hand and his robes moved without any wind. The colors black and white stretched away from his body and shot into the heavens.

The black and white colors entangled in the sky to form a strange chaos. Then the All-Seer's left hand formed a seal and he sat down, closed his eyes, and began muttering. His voice was very weak and difficult to hear clearly.

As he muttered, an ancient void seemed to come out from the chaos. It was as if something was muttering, and it was impossible to hear clearly. However, when everyone heard this, they felt a sense of fear, as if they had met their natural enemy. The pressure that came from the sky caused the earth to rumble loudly.

In the blink of an eye, the shaking of the earth reached a limit and thunderous rumbles echoed. Countless cracks suddenly appeared, and as the cracks spread, they began to connect to each other.

In almost an instant, the ground within 50 kilometers shattered and rose up into the sky like a giant pillar into the black and white chaos in the air.

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy. The ground was still trembling, and the area was surrounded by black and white fog, so sight and divine sense weren't able to penetrate it.

Ancient Devil Ta Jia moved very fast and arrived in an instant.

The six Nirvana Shatterer elders of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect became serious and quickly rushed out. Their hands formed seals and a sea of flames appeared and swept forward.

Ta Jia sneered and waved the blade in his hand. The blade energy shot forward and pushed back the sea of flames. While being pushed back, the sea of flames was split in half!

The All-Seer's avatars also closed in. Wang Wei and Hu Juan clenched their teeth and charged out. The Flower Imperial Concubine let out a sigh and went to deal with them.

At the same time, the almost 100 Vermillion Bird Divine Sect disciples didn't need orders. They all sat down in the lotus position. Then their hands formed a seal, and in an instant, all of their origin souls flew out.

The moment their origin souls appeared, an intense heat appeared. What shocked Big Head and everyone was that as soon as their origin souls appeared, they all began to fuse.

It has to be said that the origin soul was the essence of a person's cultivation. Due to differences in domains, it was impossible to fuse, and if there was fusion, it would be devouring. Unless one had a heaven-defying treasure, two origin souls couldn't coexist.

Yet these nearly 100 origin souls quickly fused before them and turned into a flame giant hundreds of feet tall. The giant let out a roar and charged at Ancient Devil Ta Jia!

When Wang Lin saw this, his pupils shrank. A hint of curiosity toward the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect arose in his mind.

The six great Nirvana Shatterer cultivators and the fire giant formed by the origin souls of nearly 100 Vermillion Bird Divine Sect disciples fought Ancient Devil Ta Jia. Wang Wei, Hu Juan, and the Flower Imperial Concubine fought the All-Seer's five avatars. On the side, Master Hollow Wind, Situ Nan, who was forcibly suppressing his poison, Big Head, and the others used

spells to assist. In an instant, the battle became intense.

Not only did the Flower Imperial Concubine have to fight the All-Seer's avatar, she also had to deal with that human-like thing. The earth within 50 kilometers rumbled loudly and various spells flashed across the land.

Wang Lin sat in the lotus position on the ground. He was seriously injured, and constant pain came from his chest, making his face more pale. However, with the fight going on, he wasn't able to heal and could only devour large amounts of pills to suppress the injuries by force.

In the distance, the All-Seer, who was also sitting, suddenly opened his eyes and stared at Wang Lin. He raised his hand and pointed at the sky. A roar suddenly came out of the black and white chaos. As the roar continued, a headless person walked out!

This headless person had a strong body and held a red spear in his right hand. His entire body gave off a savage aura. The moment he appeared, dense, black mist came from his body and unexpectedly formed a suit of black armor.

The headless person silently charged forward toward Wang Lin. They were pretty close to each other, so the headless person closed in in an instant. The headless person was like a gust of black wind as he jabbed his spear at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin was like an arrow at the end of its flight right now, but it was still not easy to kill him. At the moment of danger, Wang Lin's eyes became cold. His right eye shined blue and the azure light shield appeared before him.

There was a bang when the red spear collided with the azure light shield. There were already cracks on the shield, and although it didn't crack more, it was pushed back a few inches.

The headless person was forced back three steps. The black armor on his body shined brightly and he charged once more.

Borrowing the moment the headless person retreated, Wang Lin opened his mouth to spit something out.

It was the 18 Hell Celestial Sealing Stamp!

Without hesitation, Wang Lin's right hand reached out into the void and a crystal light appeared in his palm. He ruthlessly threw the crystal light forward, and as it shined before Wang Lin, he shouted, "Magic Arsenal!"

After he spoke, the crystal light shined brightly and mournful cries suddenly came from the souls who couldn't enter the reincarnation cycle. They rushed out from the 18 Hell Celestial Sealing Stamp and into the specks of light. The specks of light gained power, and a burst of Yin energy spread out.

What was terrifying was that Master Void's soul had walked out from the 18th layer of hell! His eyes were bloodshot and he let out a beast-like roar as he charged at the headless person.

Chapter 1077 - Battle Between Teacher and Disciple

Every time Wang Lin used Magic Arsenal, he admired Bai Fan greatly for being able to create such a spell that trapped the souls of the ones you killed for you own use, making it so they were unable to enter the incarnation cycle or dissipate from the world.

This spell already defied the heavens and almost stepped on the boundary of replacing the heavens in the act of passing judgement!

At this moment, Master Void's soul charged out, and it was covered in killing intent. Even the headless person paled in comparison to the killing intent from Master Void. He had died with lot of resentment, and he was a peak Nirvana Shatterer cultivator going through his first Heaven's Blight. The power of his soul was extremely shocking!

After he charged out, he began battling with the headless person. There were also countless souls helping, so it instantly turned the situation around.

However, Wang Lin also paid a heavy price. Celestial Emperor Bai Fan's spell had used the little remaining celestial origin energy Wang Lin had left. If not for Esteemed Xuan Bao's origin soul to provide more celestial origin energy, Wang Lin would've ran out a long time ago.

Even with Esteemed Xuan Bao's origin soul, Wang Lin was running low on celestial origin energy to continue using these spells. If he couldn't find more celestial origin souls, then once he ran out, he wouldn't be able to use Bai Fan's spells anymore. He might be able to use Call the Wind, but it would be a lot weaker than with celestial origin energy.

In the distance, the All-Seer frowned. He didn't think Wang Lin would still have an ace even now! The All-Seer's eyes became cold

and his right hand formed a seal, then he pointed at the sky.

This time, the black and white chaos churned even more and then the head of a giant python suddenly appeared like lightning. This python had a horn and its scales were black. There were also some vivid tattoos on it, making it look even more ferocious.

At this moment, its cold eyes looked at Wang Lin and charged directly at him.

It wasn't just the python that charged out; something else came with it. It was a half-rotten black qilin, and after it appeared, it released a rotting smell. Its eyes released a black glow as it charged at Wang Lin with a roar.

After the black qilin, five more headless people came out. It was as if there were endless creatures living inside this chaos.

These five headless people followed closely after the qilin. They circled Master Void and started to attack.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He wanted to summon the All-Seer avatars that were inside the 18th layer of hell. However, a thought appeared in his mind as he stared at the All-Seer and sneered.

The reason the All-Seer was gradually summoning beasts to attack him was probably to make him summon the two All-Seer avatars!

Wang Lin didn't care if his guess was right or wrong. It just made him feel uncomfortable to have to summon the souls of the All-Seer's avatars before the All-Seer's true body.

With the black python moving like lightning and the fishy smell closing in, Wang Lin closed his eyes. Then the armor on his body released a bright glow and the white Vermillion Bird flew out. It rushed toward the python, and the roars of the python and the cries of the Vermillion Bird began to echo.

The All-Seer's eyes lit up and he revealed a smile. What he was waiting for aside from the two avatars was this Vermillion Bird.

The moment the Vermillion Bird appeared, the All-Seer stood up and stepped forward.

With one step, he closed in on Wang Lin. He ignored Wang Lin and mercilessly reached for the white Vermillion Bird!

"My Heavenly Fate Four Spirit is only missing the Vermillion Bird Spirit. If I can get it today, it will be a joyous occasion!"

The white Vermillion Bird let out a hiss and a monstrous flame exploded from its body. However, the All-Seer's large hand pierced the flames and reached for the white Vermillion Bird. The python dodged the Vermillion Bird and charged at Wang Lin.

The python opened its mouth to devour Wang Lin.

At this critical moment, although Wang Lin's face was pale, there was no trace of fear in his eyes. A vortex appeared between his eyebrows and his weakened origin soul flew out. The moment the ancient thunder dragon origin soul flew out, it let out a roar!

Roar!

This roar caused Wang Lin's origin soul to become even weaker, but the python coming at him let out a miserable scream. Countless lightning bolts arched across its body, and its eyes filled with fear. It gave up devouring and was going to retreat.

Just at this moment, the chaos surrounding this 50 kilometer area began to churn, and the sound of roaring thunder came from outside.

Even the All-Seer was shocked by this!

As the thunderous rumbles echoed, the thunder pierced through the chaos and charged directly at the python.

It wasn't just one bolt of thunder, but countless bolts of thunder, and they surrounded the python. Even the All-Seer was surrounded by thunder.

As the thunder rumbled, the python let out a miserable cry and

its body collapsed. Killing intent flashed across the All-Seer's eyes. He didn't think Wang Lin still had spell like this left.

His right hand didn't stop and grabbed the white Vermillion Bird. At the same time, his left hand rose up and ruthlessly slammed down on Wang Lin.

"No one can save you!"

The six elders from the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect all let out roars and wanted to help, but Ancient Devil Ta Jia was too strong. The six of them were already insufficient, and even with the flame giant, they were still losing. Three of the elders coughed out blood and looked bleak; they were obviously seriously injured.

They weren't far, but it was too difficult for them to save Wang Lin!

This palm was the All-Seer's killing move. The moment it fell, Wang Lin's eye flashed blue and the azure light shield appeared. However, the moment it touched the palm, it cracked in two and returned back into Wang Lin's right eye.

Borrowing the moment the azure light shield had bought him, Wang Lin's right hand reached at the void. At this moment, he could no longer care for his injuries. A crack appeared before him and the God Slaying Spear appeared. He ruthlessly threw it at the All-Seer's palm.

With a bang, the God Slaying Spear dissipated into specks of light. It wasn't that the God Slaying Spear was too weak, but Wang Lin could only summon an illusion. Adding on the fact that he was seriously injured and couldn't display its full power, it immediately dissipated before the All-Seer's palm.

The All-Seer's right hand felt numb, and the killing intent in his eyes became even stronger. It wasn't until today that he finally realized how difficult Wang Lin was to kill! However, right now he was determined to kill this child!

Although the God Slaying Spear had dissipated, it had also bought Wang Lin precious time. Madness appeared in Wang Lin's eyes as he roared, "If you want to kill me, then you must pay the price!"

As he roared, the third eye appeared between Wang Lin's eyebrows and suddenly opened toward the All-Seer!

The former teacher and disciple began their second battle since that time on planet Tian Yun! One wanted to kill, while the other wanted to struggle to survive! They were like water and fire; they couldn't mix!

The moment the third eye opened, a red light flashed out and the little remaining source origin shot out. The red light enveloped the All-Seer's palm and also surrounded the All-Seer.

Even someone as strong as the All-Seer couldn't help but tremble, and he cried, "Source origin!!" His body rapidly dissipated under the source origin. Behind him, thousands of All-Seers appeared. They seemed to be struggling and were letting out angry roars.

It was as if some kind of balance had been disrupted by the source origin!

The moment the All-Seer's body was forced to stop, one of the six elders of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect revealed a determined madness in his eyes. Their task was to ensure Wang Lin's safety, but Wang Lin was in a life and death situation. If Wang Lin died before their eyes, it would be tantamount to them wiping out the hope of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect.

People that weren't part of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect could never understand the accumulated sorrow and frustration they had experienced for tens of thousands of years. At this moment, the old man let out a bitter smile and his arms opened. Madness filled his eyes as he began to detonate his origin soul!

The self-destruction of a Nirvana Shatterer cultivator!

This self destruction was heaven-shaking and created a destructive aura. This old man was willing to give up everything even though Wang Lin didn't even know his name. However, for the hope of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, he was willing to choose his own destruction!

A thunderous rumble echoed as his body was torn apart. His origin soul carried the unimaginable impact and swept forth. The All-Seer's eyes lit up and his right hand reached toward between his eyebrows. Then three marks appeared between his eyebrows!

As the All-Seer reached toward between his brows, one of the marks was ripped apart. At this moment, the All-Seer's cultivation level increased like crazy, and this power formed a storm. It blocked Wang Lin's source origin and stopped the impact from the self-destruction of the Nirvana Shatterer cultivator.

Borrowing the self-destruction of the Nirvana Shatterer cultivation, Wang Lin rapidly retreated and finally created some distance between him and the All-Seer!

The All-Seer's white hair flowed. His old face became a lot younger after the mark was destroyed. He now looked like a middle-aged man around 50 years old.

That aura from his body caused everyone to suck in a breath of cold air. Even Ancient Devil Ta Jia's eyes narrowed.

"It has been almost 20,000 years since I opened this first seal... Wang Lin, you were able to force me to open my first seal and release the full power of the first Heaven's Blight. I didn't take you as my disciple for nothing!"

At this moment, an army of more than 10,000 cultivators appeared in the space outside the dust where the Demon Spirit Land was. Leading them was an old man in white filled with celestial spiritual energy. He gave off the aura of a celestial, and behind him were almost 100 celestials.

They were the remnants of the Rain Celestial Realm. This whiterobed elder was the Celestial Lord second only to Celestial Lord Qing Shuang. At the same time, he was an elder of the Alliance; his power was just below Master Zhong Xuan's!

On the other side, an illusory figure moved through the stars. Although he looked slow, in reality, he crossed an immeasurable distance with just one step. He was the origin soul of the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor.

There were two more people coming toward the Demon Spirit Land. These two people were the old man from the Brilliant Void Realm and... Mu Bingmei!

Chapter 1078 - Ta Shan Appears

There was an extremely strange domain in the star system. It was a boundless domain and was one of the forbidden lands of the Cultivation Alliance.

The reason it was strange was that from a distance, it looked like a land of illusions. There were trees piercing through the sky and grass as far as the eyes could see. At a glance, it looked extremely fake.

This beautiful jungle that should exist on a planet just floated in boundless space. It also wasn't just a jungle, but a vast forest that seemed to have always existed.

Dense, wood origin energy filled the star domain. It formed a green mist that shrouded the star domain and lingered for a long time...

Any cultivator that got close would find their origin energy stop, and some would even find their origin energy disappear without a trace.

Even the Cultivation Alliance dreaded this place, so they made it a forbidden zone.

Only a few old monsters that have been around for a long time still had vague memories of this green mist-filled place. Although the memories were vague, they hadn't forgotten.

This was the location of the Four Divine Sect's Azure Dragon Divine Sect!

At this moment, a person slowly appeared in the distance. This person looked middle-aged, and there was a trace of reminiscence and melancholy in his eyes. He looked at the Azure Dragon Divine Sect and let out a sigh.

He then raised his right hand and pointed forward. The shadow of a Vermillion Bird appeared and let out a cry that echoed across the world as it charged into the green mist.

A moment later, several figures flew out from the green light. The three people that charged out all had white hair and there were traces of time on their faces. Behind them were six elders followingly closely after them.

"Greetings, Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor." After the nine old men walked out from the green mist and saw the middle-aged man, they revealed looks of respect as they clasped their hands.

"The Vermillion Bird awakener has appeared and I need to borrow your Azure Dragon Divine Sect's holy treasure. I also need you all to come with me!" The middle-aged man was the origin soul of the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor. To ensure nothing would go wrong on this trip, he had already gone to the Black Tortoise Divine Sect and the White Tiger Divine Sect. The Azure Dragon Divine Sect was the last one.

The nine old men from the Azure Dragon Divine Sect looked at each other and didn't hesitate much. One of the three elders in front respectfully nodded. "We will obey the order of the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor!"

As for what was going on in the Demon Spirit Land, by borrowing the self-destruction of one of the six Vermillion Bird Divine Sect elders, Wang Lin was able to get away from the All-Seer. His eyes were completely red and intense pain shot through his heart due to his injuries.

In the distance, the five remaining elders of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect were too late to come to help. The five of them weren't at peak Nirvana Shatterer cultivators; they were mostly in the early and mid stages, and they were already finding it difficult to deal with Ancient Devil Ta Jia. If they were distracted for a moment, they would be seriously injured.

These five elders were surrounded by flames and had magic treasures surrounding them. These were no ordinary treasure either; they were all Void treasures stored by the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect for countless years. Although they were not as good as Pseudo Nirvana Void treasures, the way the five of them used them with the flame giant and adding on the Flower Imperial Concubine, who had won over the human-like thing, they were able to confront the ancient devil. However, when the ancient devil used spells, it was obvious they were at a disadvantage.

The All-Seer's expression was calm. After tearing the mark from between his eyebrows, he had a powerful aura around him. He slowly approached Wang Lin.

"To be killed by me while I'm at first Heaven's Blight, you can laugh in hell." The All-Seer walked one step and a stormed echoed. Before he even got close, the storm swept Wang Lin. It was as if knives were cutting his body, creating popping sounds, and then Wang Lin was knocked back.

Wang Lin coughed out a mouthful of blood and revealed a ferocious expression. During his entire cultivation life, if not for his struggling and resilience, he would have already died.

There was still blood at the corner of his mouth as he slapped his bag of holding, causing dozens of flying swords to appear. With a roar, he pointed at the All-Seer and they all shot forward. At the same time, Wang Lin took out the third God Slaying War Chariot!

When the third war chariot appeared, it turned into the butterfly, and with a flap of its wings, laws appeared.

The All-Seer's expression was calm, and his feet didn't stop at all. Facing the dozens of swords, only his mouth moved lightly as if he was chanting a spell.

The dozens of swords suddenly paused in the air and then there was a thunderous rumble. The dozens of sword all shattered into pieces, and the pieces flew at Wang Lin, As the fragments flew back due to some unknown spell casted by the All-Seer, they formed into a dragon.

This dragon was covered in sharp blade fragments and charged straight at Wang Lin, but it crashed into the butterfly.

The butterfly flapped its wings and crackling sounds came from the dragon. This sound was very harsh; it was like countless metal pieces were rubbing each other. In just a moment, the dragon shattered once more into powder that scattered with the wind.

This scene caused Wang Lin's scalp go numb. This was the first time he had been in a situation where he didn't even know what spell the other party had used and he almost died. If not for the fact that he had pulled out the God Slaying War Chariot quickly enough, he would have been caught unprepared.

The butterfly flapped its wings and invisible wind containing law blew toward the All-Seer. However, the All-Seer's expression didn't change when the butterfly appeared; he just chanted once more.

Earth-shattering explosions went off before the butterfly and layers of ripples spread. It caused the butterfly to tremble and show signs of collapse.

Wang Lin's expression revealed a deep struggle as his hand formed a seal and he coughed out a large mouthful of blood on the butterfly. He then shouted. "Activate the third seal!"

The butterfly trembled and flapped its wings once more. Four incomplete petals appeared above the butterfly, and as it flapped its wings, the four incomplete petals floated forward.

The All-Seer exclaimed slightly as he raised his right hand and waved.

Large amounts of fragments appeared in the void before him as if he had shattered the sky with the wave of his hand. Those fragments all flew toward Wang Lin.

The butterfly still had the four petals out, but they didn't have time to display their true power before the fragments swept past Wang Lin and it disappeared.

And at this moment, the All-Seer closed in. He had a calm expression as he raised his right index finger and ruthlessly pointed between to Wang Lin's eyebrows!

If this finger landed, even Wang Lin's ancient god body would immediately collapse and his weaken origin soul would instantly disappear. From that day on, there wouldn't be anyone named Wang Lin anymore!

The All-Seer's strength was like a giant mountain that stood before Wang Lin. Wang Lin subconsciously felt like he couldn't resist, and even if he did resist, he wouldn't be able to cross this mountain.

However, this feeling was suppressed by Wang Lin the moment it appeared!

"I'm not willing!!" Wang Lin's voice echoed across with a roar of madness. As the All-Seer's finger fell, Wang Lin took out a sword sheath from his bag of holding and held it out before him.

In an instant, the All-Seer's index finger collided with that sword sheath.

There was a heaven-shaking sound and cracks appeared on the sword sheath. Although it didn't shatter, the force threw Wang Lin into the distance.

He coughed out a large mouthful of blood. Wang Lin's vision had blurred and his origin soul was almost ripped asunder. He felt like he was about to fall apart, and at this moment, the only thing holding him together was his unwillingness to surrender and his will to defy the heavens!

The All-Seer paused. Although he looked calm during that attack, the rebound force from the sword sheath had shocked him. Killing intent flashed across his eyes as he took a step and seemed to teleported before Wang Lin.

He raised his right hand and was about to ruthlessly slam down.

Just at this instant, an intense killing intent came from within the depths of the Demon Spirit Land. The ground erupted and a shadow covered in tattoos appeared from below the earth.

This shadow was even several times faster than the All-Seer. It quickly closed in like a bolt of thunder, and a gloomy roar echoed through the world.

"Anyone who hurts my lord will be Ta Shan's mortal enemy!"

The moment the All-Seer's palm descended, the shadow threw out a talisman made of animal skin, and it burned into smoke. This smoke made this shadow several times faster, and in a flash, he arrived before Wang Lin to block that palm.

A thundering rumble echoed as the person covered in tattoos retreated with Wang Lin in his arms and coughed out blood. A lot of the tattoos on his body collapsed, but he revealed a ferocious expression.

The smoke around his body quickly entered his body to heal him, and a portion of it entered Wang Lin's body.

Just at this instant, Big Head's miserable scream echoed. His body was destroyed by the All-Seer's avatar and his origin soul was seriously injured. He was about to be destroyed by the All-Seer's avatar.

Just at this moment, the seriously injured Lei Ji let out a roar. He was very close, and he rushed out before Big Head and collided with the All-Seer's avatar's attack.

Boom!

Lei Ji's body collapsed and his origin soul almost dissipated. Master Hollow Wind waved his sleeves and collected Lei Ji's origin soul. However, the price was his chest was pierced through by a sword from one of the All-Seer's avatars.

Master Hollow Wind coughed out blood and retreated with a miserable smile. He then closed in on the also seriously injured two Chen brothers.

Chapter 1079 - Mu Bingmei

At this moment, Ta Jia opened his arms and the illusion of a crescent moon appeared behind him. Then, with one "Moon Burial," the Void treasures before the five elders collapsed. They were blown back and they coughed out blood.

The flame giant formed by almost 100 Vermillion Bird Divine Sect disciples collapsed under the spell and the nearly 100 origin souls returned to their bodies.

They all coughed out a large mouthful of blood.

The All-Seer turned a blind eye to all of this as he stared at the tattoo-covered Ta Shan and slowly said, "You have been hiding down there for a long time. I thought you weren't going to come out."

Ta Shan silently pondered. He had indeed been hiding down there for a long time. He didn't have to come out for this fight; after all, this had little to do with him.

In truth, this was his intention. However, just now, when Wang Lin faced the moment of life and death, he let out a roar. His body seemed to lose control and he charged out.

"Ta Shan..." Wang Lin's expression looked haggard, but his eyes became even more sharp. At this moment, Ta Shan was helping him stand, and blood was coming out from the corner of his mouth.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and said, "Let go of me and go help Big Head!" His hand clenched the sword sheath as he stared at the All-Seer with monstrous killing intent.

He seemed to have reverted back to how he was when he was on planet Suzaku, a fiend with monstrous killing intent!

"I, Wang Lin, am a heaven-defying cultivator. Even if I die, I'll die an indomitable spirit!! There is nothing to fear in life, it is

merely death!!" The sword sheath in Wang Lin's hand shattered into countless pieces, leaving only the rusty iron sword!

Ta Shan hesitated slightly before silently retreating. He looked at Wang Lin, and for a moment, luster returned to Wang Lin's eyes.

Then Ta Shan suddenly turned around and charged to where Big Head and Master Hollow Wind were.

Wang Lin had asked Ta Shan to leave because he understood that with Ta Shan's cultivation level, even with the Tattoo Clan Holy Ancestor's inheritance, he still wasn't strong enough to stop the All-Seer. Although Ta Shan didn't look that injured from taking that blow, Wang Lin knew that Ta Shan wouldn't be able to withstand a second blow!

Holding the iron sword, Wang Lin took a deep breath. He looked at the All-Seer and revealed a hint of bitterness.

"Let me call you Teacher once more... Without you, I don't know where I would be. Maybe I would have still left planet Suzaku, maybe I would have chosen a remote place to go into seclusion...

"This is my struggle for survival! If I die, Teacher, please bury me back on planet Suzaku. Even if I can't re-enter the reincarnation cycle, let me be buried in my homeland! Situ and the others don't have anything to do with you. If I die, I hope Teacher can let them go..."

The All-Seer's expression was calm as he looked at Wang Lin. After pondering a bit, he nodded.

Wang Lin laughed loudly, and this laugh was filled with arrogance. His body was in pain and his origin soul was fragmenting, but his hands didn't tremble. He held the iron sword and slowly lifted it.

"All-Seer!" As Wang Lin shouted, he swung his right hand and all the origin energy in his body entered the iron sword. The sword released a harsh sword hymn and the illusion of a giant sword appeared in the air and swept toward the All-Seer.

One strike, two strikes, three strikes...

The All-Seer didn't move and just calmly looked at Wang Lin, calmly looked at the sword strikes connecting one after the other.

Seven strikes, eight strikes, nine strikes... Before one swing dissipated, another swing came. The sword strikes surrounded the All-Seer and replaced all other light.

Ten strikes, eleven strikes... Until the 19th strike, where Wang Lin coughed out blood and his crimson red armor dimmed.

20 strikes, 21 strikes... 23 strikes! When Wang Lin reached his limit, the armor around him dissipated into fire origin energy and entered the iron sword.

24th strike! Popping sounds came from Wang Lin's body and two streams of blood flow from his eyes. His expression became even more ferocious as he lifted the iron sword once more.

The sword lights around the All-Seer whistled, and in the blink of an eye, the 25th strike formed!

The moment the 25th strike appeared, blood sprayed out of Wang Lin's chest and his wound opened. His body trembled, but a powerful will prevented his body from falling.

With a miserable smile, Wang Lin lifted the iron sword once more. The 26th strike appeared and swept by the All-Seer.

At this moment, the All-Seer was moved. He stared at Wang Lin and pondered.

"What you're doing is useless... With my First Heaven's Blight cultivation, you need at least 30 blows with that Pseudo Nirvana Void treasure to stop me from advancing."

"Is that so..." Wang Lin's vision was still a blur, but his right hand didn't stop and waved again. The sword light around the All-Seer whistled and the 27th strike appeared!

Blood came out of Wang Lin's orifices, but he let out a roar and threw the iron sword at the All-Seer. It turned into the 28th and 29th strikes!

The All-Seer shook his head, but at this moment, Wang Lin's origin soul began to collapse on a large scale. Although it hadn't dissipated, he became even weaker. However, he was able to exchange it for even more origin energy.

The iron sword erupted with even stronger light. As it circled the All-Seer, the 30th strike appeared!

This didn't stop. After the 30th strike, the 31st and 32nd strikes appeared as quick as lightning!

"33 strikes!!" Wang Lin let out a startling roar, and large amounts of blood gushed out from his body, forming the last strike, the 33rd strike!"

These 33 strikes circled the All-Seer, and with one final point from Wang Lin, they released a sword energy that could pierce the Demon Spirit Land. It contained monstrous power and killing intent as it charged at the All-Seer.

The rust from the iron sword fused with the sword light.

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

An impact that shook the heavens appeared around the All-Seer. At this moment, everyone stopped their battles and looked over at this unimaginable impact.

Even Ancient Devil Ta Jia revealed a strange gaze as he looked over.

"Master..." Ta Shan clenched his fist and his body trembled.

"Master!" Big Head's origin soul stared straight ahead. He felt an indescribable pain fill his origin soul.

"Little Lin!" Situ Nan was battling the All-Seer's avatar and was covered in blood. At this moment, he stared at where Wang Lin

was with bloodshot eyes!

A sword storm appeared where Wang Lin and the All-Seer were, and this storm connected to the heavens. The entire Demon Spirit Land trembled violently, the earth collapsed, and the sky changed colors.

As thunderous rumbles echoed, the entire sky was torn open, revealing the endless space outside!

When the sword storm swept by, the Demon Spirit Land collapsed. As the sky collapsed, endless origin energy rushed in.

This fierce impact caused a huge shockwave. After the impact dissipated, the All-Seer calmly stood there. In his hand he held a trident that gave off an ancient aura!

However, most of his clothes fragmented when the wind blew by. Even a large amount of his hair fragmented and disappeared.

Wang Lin's body contained a trace of unwillingness as he slowly fell backward. His body fell from the towering pillar and plummeted toward the collapsing earth...

"I'm about to... visit my mom and dad..." As wang Lin's body fell, his confused eye looked at the torn sky. He could faintly see his father and mother waving as him. They revealed smiles of kindness that he hadn't seen in over 1,000 years.

These smiles only existed deep within heart. It was his most precious and cherished memory.

"Perhaps... This is for the best..." Wang Lin smiled, and in his eyes, Li Muwan and Wang Ping appeared behind his parents.

"You guys... Were waiting for me..." Wang Lin's eyes were filled with confusion. He muttered to himself while he fell.

"It's just Situ... Zhou Yi... I was unable to fulfill my promise... I'm sorry..." Wang Lin closed his eyes, and the moment he closed them, two figure appeared in the sky above the Demon Spirit Land.

These two figures were a male and female. The man was the old man from the Brilliant Void Realm and the woman was... Mu Bingmei!

Mu Bingmei's absolute beauty and endless coldness collapsed the moment she saw Wang Lin's body fall from the pillar.

An unknown complex feeling appeared in her mind. At this moment, she lost control of her body and she took a step and shot toward Wang Lin.

The old man beside her frowned and let out a sigh. He didn't stop her but looked at everyone in the Demon Spirit Land.

Mu Bingmei was like a fluttering butterfly as she arrived next to Wang Lin and held him. Looking at the man so close to her, the complex feelings in her heart couldn't be diluted at all.

To be exact, this was the first time she had faced him...

Letting out a sigh, Mu Bingmei waved her jade-like hand and a crack appeared before her. A jade bottle containing only one pill flew out. This bottle was made from the best celestial jade and contained numerous restrictions on it to preserve the effect of the medicine. Since the bottle was like this, there was no need to talk about the only pill inside.

Mu Bingmei took out the pill and placed it next to Wang Lin's mouth without hesitation.

This pill didn't need to be devoured. The moment it touched his lips, it turned into two strands of milky white gas and entered his nostrils.

"No one in this world can kill you before I do!" Mu Bingmei raised her beautiful hand that could cause any cultivator's heart to tremble. She looked at the All-Seer, and her eyes revealed a cold gaze!

Chapter 1080 - I Dont Need You to Save Me

"Brilliant Void Saintess!!" The All-Seer's expression immediately became serious. He quickly retreated a few steps while holding the trident, but then his gaze quickly moved toward the old man in the air.

"Lu Yundao!" The All-Seer frowned and said, "Could it be that your Brilliant Void Realm wants to get involved as well?"

The old man looked at the All-Seer and then at the gloomy-looking Ancient Devil Ta Jia. When he looked at Ancient Devil Ta Jia, there was a hint of remembrance in his gaze.

"This old man's target is him!" The old man let out a sigh and walked toward Ta Jia.

The ancient devil's eyes were filled with devilish flames as he stared at the old man, and they became serious. His right hand grabbed the blade and swung forward as he gloomly said, "It's you! It turns out you didn't die!"

"I should have already died, but Brother Qing Lin saved me. Although our feud was deep, since he saved me once, I owe him. I'll repay that debt with you!" As the old man spoke, he walked toward the ancient devil. His expression was calm, as if the ancient devil wasn't worthy of his attention.

Ta Jia let out a roar and a monstrous black mist came from his body. The mist turned into a devilish shadow, and it opened its mouth to try to devour the old man.

In the blink of an eye, the ancient devil and the old man were shrouded in a cloud of black mist. The ancient devil's roar came out and thunderous rumble echoed.

Mu Bingmei put down Wang Lin and shot straight toward the All-Seer.

The All-Seer frowned as he retreated and calmly said, "Brilliant

Void Saintess, I don't want to make an enemy out of your Brilliant Void Realm. This Wang Lin has no relationship with you. No one can stop me from killing him."

"You're not qualified to kill him!" Mu Bingmei shook her head as she flew into the air. With a wave of her right hand, illusions appeared. They unexpectedly all looked exactly the same as Mu Bingmei!

However, there were only eight of them!

"Spirit Lock the Soul, Refine the Heavens for Energy!" Mu Bingmei's voice was calm, and the moment she finished speaking, the eight avatars immediately formed seals with their hands. A powerful surge of origin energy gathered. It formed a pillar of origin energy that suddenly came crashing down.

The All-Seer's eyes revealed a strange light and he muttered something. The origin energy pillar that descended from the sky began trembling.

Mu Bingmei shook her head and softly said, "Your heavenly fate spell is useless against me!" As she spoke, her right hand reached at the void and endless origin energy gathered to form a bamboo slip. The moment the bamboo slip opened, a seven-colored light was released. Numerous runes flew out and surrounded Mu Bingmei's body.

"Although I'm only at the first Heaven's Blight, none of the origin energy inside the Brilliant Void can escape my control. If I don't want you to have any origin energy, you can't take even a speck!" Mu Bingmei's jade-like hand pointed at the runes around her. The runes suddenly scattered and disappeared within the world.

At this instant, all of the origin energy in the entire world changed greatly and gathered toward the origin energy pillar.

Mu Bingmei stared at the All-Seer and said, "Seal all of the All-

Seer's external origin energy!" Although her voice was calm, it contained an unquestionable tone!

At this instant, all of the origin energy around the All-Seer separated from him as if it were rejecting him. It dissipated fast and was exhausted in an instant.

Only the origin energy inside the All-Seer that was refined wasn't affected.

However, this inconceivable spell was far beyond anyone's imagination. Even the All-Seer's expression became gloomy.

"I have long heard that within the Brilliant Void Realm, the Brilliant Void Saintess has a powerful spell. The title of Brilliant Void Saintess has been passed down for generations since ancients time. Even when Celestials still existed, her identity was a match for the Celestial Palace. There were four Celestial Realms, and each one had a star system below them. Rumor has it that there is one person in each star system that has an inheritance from the Ancient Celestial Realm!

"Each of the four star systems' Saintesses control different powers. When I entered the Brilliant Void Realm to cultivate, I heard many rumors about the Brilliant Void Saintess. Today I see that those rumors are true."

Mu Bingmei didn't speak as she pointed at the origin energy pillar. The pillar rapidly shrank until it was a glittering short sword made of light.

Holding the short sword, Mu Bingmei raised her head and moved like a butterfly toward the All-Seer. Even until now, she didn't look at Wang Lin a second time. The complex feelings in her heart made it so she didn't know how to face this familiar stranger.

No one could understand her mind, because even she was still confused... She only knew that she couldn't stand watching Wang Lin die. She couldn't remain indifferent while others tried to kill Wang Lin.

There was an even more complex feeling that made her heart very painful... Due to this feeling, she wouldn't allow anyone to kill Wang Lin.

This thought had lingered in her heart for a very long time and filled her heart. Many times, she would be awakened from her cultivation due to shock late at night. She would stand alone on the highest mountain of the Brilliant Void Realm and look at the endless void. That painful feeling would make her feel like her heart was bleeding. That idea would make her almost lose control.

She had gone through countless years feeling like this... Today, when she saw Wang Lin, that complex feeling and pain brewing in her heart filled her mind.

She didn't dare to lower her head to look at Wang Lin, who might still be unconscious. She... didn't dare.

She only held the short sword and charge at the All-Seer with that complex feeling. It felt like that was the only thing that could calm her heart.

The All-Seer's expression was gloomy. Although he knew a lot about the Brilliant Void Saintess, he didn't think she would be able to seal the world's origin energy. This meant that his heavenly fate spells had no effect on her.

The heavenly fate spells were a way of communicating with the world. This communication allowed him to obtain an intangible law to use!

He let out a cold snort as he swung his trident. Three rays of light shot at Mu Bingmei.

As rumbles echoed, Wang Lin opened his eyes on the ground. When he saw Mu Bingmei battling the All-Seer, his eyes revealed a very complex expression along with a trace of unerasable pain.

He didn't think he would actually meet her so quickly, and at a

time like this. Whenever Wang Lin thought of Liu Mei, the pain he felt was far more intense than any injury could cause. His heart hurt every time he thought about the bitterness in Wang Ping's body.

While pondering, Wang Lin sat down in the lotus position and took a deep breath. He was out of spells, and it seemed he had nothing left to fight against fate with.

"I still have one more spell!" Wang Lin looked at the endless space that had appeared when the sword storm broke the sky of the Demon Spirit Land. The powerful origin energy coming from outside surrounded the Demon Spirit Land.

"Although the azure light shield was broken in half, it didn't disappear. The life-saving blow of an 8-star ancient god is stored inside. Although I don't know its power, it can't be weak!" As Wang Lin pondered, his right eye shined blue. The vague shadow of the azure light shield appeared.

However, this azure light shield was split in half and was rapidly fusing with Wang Lin's eye. Even if hadn't fused, the 8-star ancient god spell stored inside could still be used. The requirement was that... there was enough ancient god energy!

Wang Lin had an idea of dealing with the problem of obtaining ancient god power before. That was to split his avatar and original body and allow his original body to settle down somewhere to gradually absorb ancient god power with the azure light shield.

However, it would take too long. Originally, Wang Lin planned to do this after he left the Demon Spirit Land. However, right now he had to find a shortcut!

However, if it was a shortcut, it would come at a price. It was a price Wang Lin would have to pay.

Wang Lin looked at Liu Mei battling with the All-Seer. His eyes became firm and resolute.

"I don't need her to save me, and I don't want to owe her anything!"

While pondering, the five ancient god stars suddenly appeared between Wang Lin's eyebrows and rotated rapidly. A large amount of ancient god power emerged and entered the azure light shield in his right eye.

As the ancient god power entered his right eye, the blue light from his right eye became so bright that it was blinding!

The price of using his own ancient god power to fill the azure light shield was very costly for Wang Lin. Although his stars didn't shatter, using all of his ancient god power caused his fifth star to dim and look extremely bleak.

However, as long as the ancient god star didn't shatter, it could be restored!

However, the azure light shield required too much ancient god power. As the light from Wang Lin's right eye shined brighter, more ancient god power entered his right eye and the fourth star also dimmed.

The blue light from Wang Lin's right hand exploded and shrouded the area. Even Mu Bingmei and the All-Seer, who were battling, noticed this strange, blue light.

The stars between his eyebrows rotated faster and faster. The third star dimmed, followed by the second star. Finally, the last remaining star also slowly faded.

However, at this instant, the blue light from Wang Lin's right eye shot out like a sword into the sky. He looked at the 50-kilometerwide pillar that had risen into the air due to the All-Seer's spell. The pillar immediately rumbled as it was unable to withstand Wang Lin's gaze and then collapsed!

Chapter 1081 - Dream of Ancient Times

Just at this moment, the rays of light appeared within endless space. These rays of light were very fast and rushed through the torn sky into the Demon Spirit Land.

The person leading the way was a celestial filled with celestial spiritual energy! Behind him were many celestials that had also slaughtered their way here. A large amount of Alliance cultivators arrived and surrounded the area.

For the Cultivation Alliance, whether it was the Four Divine Sect, the All-Seer, or Ancient Devil Ta Jia, they were all enemies! Even these celestials don't want Qing Lin to awaken; they'd rather have the ancient devil occupy the body.

However, the ancient devil was someone they had to kill!

Qing Lin's fame was enough to shock the remnant celestials. Even the Celestial Lord who was leading the charge used to be very respectful before Qing Lin. He didn't dare to have the slightest thought of rebelling.

However, these celestials had been worshiped for countless years due to the Cultivation Alliance, and none of them were willing to give up what they had and go back to the past.

As a result, they didn't want Qing Lin to awaken! The ancient devil had to die!

"Set formation!" The moment they charged into the Demon Spirit Land, the former Celestial Lord let out a roar. The Alliance cultivators quickly formed seals. As endless origin energy filled the sky, nine giant, shiny swords appeared!

These nine giant swords floated in the air and surrounded the 50 kilometer area.

"Dao Refinement!" countless Alliance cultivators shouted at the same time, and these words echoed like rumbling thunder. The formation activated, and at this instant, the 50 kilometer area was shrouded in endless sword light.

The numerous celestials rushed out and charged at the people below. Most of them were after the black mist the ancient devil and the old man were in.

Another group went directly after the All-Seer!

In an instant, everything fell into chaos.

However, at the moment of chaos, the monstrous blue light came from Wang Lin's right eye. The pillar the All-Seer had made began to collapse, and the blue light pierced through it

When the blue light pierced through, the pillar collapsed into a pile of rubble. A thick layer of dust was kicked up and everyone on the pillar dispersed.

Wang Lin jumped into the air and charged at the All-Seer.

The sudden appearance of the Cultivation Alliance and Wang Lin's spell caught the All-Seer's attention. His expression became extremely gloomy as he used the trident to knock away Mu Bingmei. He shouted, "Since you're looking for death, I'll grant your wish!"

Mu Bingmei hesitated for a moment, but at then Wang Lin's cold voice echoed. "I don't need your help!!! As for the pill from before, I'll find ways to repay you several fold! As for saving my life, I'll also repay it several fold!!"

Mu Bingmei's expression immediately became pale as she silently retreated. She bit her lower lip until it bled. She stared at Wang Lin and shouted, "I want to see him!!!" Her voice was filled with sadness. This was her strongest desire in her heart. It had echoed in her mind for countless years, and she still felt very complex about it.

This he was someone no outsider could know or understand. However, Wang Lin's body trembled. How could he not know? This "he" was... Wang Ping!

The mention of Wang Ping caused Wang Lin's heart to feel intense pain. If you didn't personally experience it, it would be impossible to understand!

"You're not qualified!!" Wang Lin's heart stung as he charged at the All-Seer.

Mu Bingmei let out a miserable smile. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't utter a word. When the celestials of the Cultivation Allianced closed in, Mu Bingmei stared at them with a cold gaze.

The anger from the complex emotions in her heart was vented on the celestials. She charged at the celestials with the short sword in her hand.

Ignoring her for now, Wang Lin flew directly at the All-Seer. The blue light from his right eye was like a sun that lit up the world. This made his body give off an indescribable sense of majesty.

The All-Seer, holding the trident, had a feeling of fear. The blue light contained a spell he couldn't see through.

"This is..."

"All-Seer, our battle is now over!" Wang Lin let out a roar as the blue light shined from his right eye and the azure light shield appeared. The azure light shield had already split in half, but at this moment, the halves fused together. Then it unexpectedly shattered into countless specks of light that surrounded the area.

At this instant, the All-Seer's heart trembled and an unknown sense of danger filled his mind. This kind of danger was extremely rare for him, but it was so strong that it made him suck in a breath of cold air. He didn't hesitate to reach toward between his eyebrows left hand, and he mercilessly ripped!

The second seal between his eyebrows was half-ripped open by him!

Before he could finish tearing, a huge palm descended from the sky. The speed of the palm was beyond imagination. It formed into a fist and smashed into the All-Seer's body.

The thunderous rumbles continued to echo and the earth shook violently. After the large fist, a pair of large fists landed on the ground with a thud.

At the same time, an unimaginable change appeared in the space above the Demon Spirit Land. The sky rumbled loudly and a huge vortex appeared and rotated rapidly.

This vortex was very large and boundless. All of the planets within the area were included in the vortex. Various realistic scenes began to appear.

There were many majestic building. These buildings were very simple, but they looked very ancient. This was a blood red land with only these boundless buildings. It was like nothing but these buildings that supported the world existed.

Just at this moment, a giant foot descended from the sky and landed on the ground. The moment the foot landed, the earth shattered and a thunderous rumble echoed.

The foot landed on a building and caused it to immediately collapse into a pile of rubble. At the same time, an earth-shattering roar that echoed across the void could be heard.

Within the very realistic scene inside the vortex, the owner of that foot was a huge giant!

It was an ancient god! An 8-star ancient god!

If that was it, it wouldn't be too shocking, but next to the 8-star ancient god, there were nearly 100 more giants of equal size!

These almost 100 giant were all 8-star ancient gods!!

Further away stood an even larger figure. The 8-star ancient gods simply couldn't compare to this figure. It was like ant compared to

an elephant, but even this doesn't describe how large this figure was!

Even further away, there was a monstrous surge of demonic energy, and ancient demons appeared from within the demonic energy. The endless demonic energy flooded across the world as their roars and shouts echoed.

In another direction, there was heaven-shaking devilish energy, and ancient devils charged with crazed bloodthirst in their eyes!

This was a large battle between the three Ancient Order clans!

On the ground, there were countless qi refiner cultivators, but they were far more powerful than any cultivator today. They were grouped by families, and each one had various tattoos between their eyebrows. They began a crazed slaughter!

This battlefield was simply too big. The vortex among the stars only displayed a corner of the battle!

Everyone in the Demon Spirit Land suddenly noticed that the Demon Spirit Land disappeared...

Everything before them had disappeared and they had appeared within the battlefield. The surrounding scene was terrifyingly realistic!

However, there were obviously people who didn't believe it and thought it was all an illusion. Although shocked, a celestial from the Alliance looked at it with eyes filled with disdain. A shadow suddenly hovered over him and an ancient god's foot mercilessly stomped down.

He didn't even dodge, and in the blink of an eye, the right foot came crashing down, causing the earth to tremble. When the foot lifted, the celestial was gone, leaving only a splat of blood and flesh. His origin soul had also collapsed!!

This scene caused everyone to suck in a breath of cold air. At this moment, a giant bird 10,000 feet large let out a ferocious hiss and

flew over.

A thunderous rumble echoed when the bird flew by, and its wings were like blades. It swept across the Alliance cultivators who formed the formation, and hundreds of them were split in half. Blood sprayed everywhere...

"Dream... Dream of Ancient Times!!" The ancient devil, the old man, and the celestials fighting suddenly stopped and stared dumbfoundedly at this.

When Ancient Devil Ta Jia saw all of this, fear appeared in his eyes.

"Primordial times!! Could this be a primordial battlefield?" The old man from the Brilliant Void Realm gasped.

This was the life-saving treasure that the 8-star ancient god had left in the azure light shield. The life-saving spell of an 8-star ancient god couldn't be simple!

The dream of the ancient god, dream of ancient times!

At this moment, the earth trembled even more violently. The nearly 100 ancient gods walked on the earth and began charging toward everyone!

The ancient devil clan and the ancient demon clan also roared as they rushed over. It seemed the location everyone was at was the center of the battle!

The impossible large figure that was behind the hundred ancient gods also raised its foot...

Chapter 1082

Everyone present felt their scalps tingle and quickly scattered. As for the ancient devil, he looked at the approaching ancient devil clan with excitement in his eyes.

The All-Seer struggled to stand up in the distance and coughed out a mouthful of blood. The calmness in his eyes collapsed and his left hand ruthlessly ripped off the what remained of the second seal.

At this instant, the All-Seer's roar echoed the across the world. He released an aura several times more powerful than before!

This aura was so strong that even the primordial battlefield seemed like it was going to collapse!

"Wang Lin!! Come out for me!" The All-Seer let out a roar. His appearance changed greatly after the second seal was removed. He went from a 50-year-old middle-aged man to a man in his prime around the age of 30!

His hair was completely black and he emitted an extremely powerful aura. Tearing off the second seal had released his second Heaven's Blight cultivation level. This was already his limit. He didn't dare to casually release his third Heaven's Blight...

Wang Lin was only a small cultivator who had shocked him again and again. That law of origin was already extremely powerful. The All-Seer thought that that was Wang Lin's ace, so he didn't think Wang Lin would still have this kind of spell when pushed into a corner.

"Wang Lin, come out!!" The All-Seer roared angrily at the sky.

However, just as his voice echoed, a buzzing sound came from the world.

"I'm right in front of you!"

That sound was several times more violent than thunder, and it replaced all other sounds on the battlefield. This sound echoed in everyone's ears.

Some of the cultivators whose cultivation levels were lacking bled from their ears and their miserable screams echoed.

Even the All-Seer was startled. He raised his head to follow the voice, but as soon as he did so, his face turned pale and he sucked in a breath of cold air!

The figure that was far larger than any 8-star ancient god appeared before the All-Seer and everyone else. This figure was also so large, it was impossible to describe. The All-Seer couldn't even see the face of this figure; he could only see up to their waist!

The moment the All-Seer raised his head, he heard a strange whistling sound. It was as if something from above was coming down, but it was going so fast that there was friction with the air.

In an instant, a powerful gust of wind descended from the sky. This gust was very strong, and the moment it landed on the ground, it caused the ground to crack!

The cultivators of the Alliance collapsed under this powerful gust of wind.

Even those celestials were filled with fear. In particular, the Celestial Lord from the Alliance revealed unspeakable terror and his body trembled when he saw this figure.

Even with his cultivation level and mental strength, his body trembled and cold sweat soaked his body. His eyes were locked onto the sky, and he seemed like he wanted to say something.

However, he began to laugh like crazy, but his laughter contained a hint of madness. It was like he had just experienced some kind of unimaginable stimulation that caused him to go crazy.

He coughed out a mouthful of blood, but this former Celestial Lord was still going crazy. He constantly retreated until he disappeared to somewhere in the world.

This sudden scene startled everyone.

However, they didn't have time to think, as the gust of wind from the sky became even stronger. Someone looked up at the sky and saw a black dot in the distance.

This black dot became larger and larger. In an instant, as the wind became even more intense, the black dot turn out to be an unimaginably large fist. It was like a piece of land that was going to come crashing down, and the shadow it casted replaced the sky.

The All-Seer's expression became very serious. His aura reached a peak and he threw the trident into the air. Then his hands formed seals and his robe moved as if there was some gas moving within his clothes. He opened his arms and then his body erupted with his peak second Heaven's Blight cultivation as he charged into the sky.

The giant fist descended like crazy, creating sonic booms as it closed in on the trident.

There was a loud bang and crackling sounds came from the trident. Just as it was about to collapse, the giant hand grabbed it, and the fist continued to descend with the trident in hand. The fist collided with the All-Seer!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The heaven-shaking sound and unimaginable impact spread out like crazy. It was as if a curtain was removed and the entire primordial battleground disappeared under this impact.

The world returned to normal and the vortex outside the Demon Spirit Land disappeared. Those planets also returned to their positions. Even the Demon Spirit Land was the same as before; there was no change.

The only thing that changed was that now there was a crazy person, many Alliance cultivators had disappeared, and everyone was shocked.

Popping sounds came from inside the All-Seer's body and he fell to the ground. He then coughed out a mouthful of blood with pieces of internal organs mixed in. Behind him was Ancient Devil Ta Jia.

"Thank you..." The All-Seer's voice was hoarse and he coughed out another mouthful of blood.

Ancient Devil Ta Jia's face was also pale. At that moment, he resisted with the All-Seer. This was the only way to save his life from that unbelievable spell.

Wang Lin's body fell from the sky before the All-Seer. The moment he landed, he coughed out blood and there was a trace of blue light in his right eye. However, that blue light immediately collapsed, and along with it went the azure light shield.

The shield shattered completely...

There was one more thing in Wang Lin's hand, the All-Seer's trident! At this moment, Wang Lin didn't have any power left to fight, and even his legs were trembling. If not for his determination honed from over 1,000 years of cultivation, he would have already fallen.

Mu Bingmei was startled by all of this, and she was still shocked by what she saw. Even the Brilliant Void old man looked at Wang Lin with a very different gaze.

Mu Bingmei's words gradually echoed in his ears.

"He is not an ordinary cultivator..."

The surrounding Alliance cultivators all looked at Wang Lin with dread and fear. That scene just now was something they could never forget.

That realistic primordial battleground, the miserable scene, and that incomparable figure left an unerasable mark in their minds.

Even though Wang Lin had no more fighting power, none of

them dared to take a step forward!

At this moment, their hearts were still pounding violently from what just happened and hadn't calmed down... Wang Lin's figure seemed to overlap with that incomparably large figure in their minds.

As he stood there, he gave off an invisible sense of majesty.

The Brilliant Void old man looked at Wang Lin and let out a sigh. The person before him made him think of the Four Divine Sect's White Tiger. The White Tiger back then was able to block countless powerful cultivators from the Alliance and the Brilliant Void Realm by himself. Even after he died, he made his enemies not dare to get close for a very long time...

Wang Lin had completely become famous in this battle at the Demon Spirit Land. Although his cultivation level wasn't the highest, no one dared to casually offend him!

"Wang Lin, you must die!" The All-Seer looked at Wang Lin and raised his right hand. However, before he could use a spell, the sky above changed once more and a person stepped out.

This person was middle-aged, but he was only here with his origin soul, yet he gave off a dignified aura. Behind him were dozens of people. There were people from the Azure Dragon Divine Sect, the Black Tortoise Divine Sect, and the White Tiger Divine Sect!

Behind these dozens of people, there were numerous members of the Four Divine Sect. Their arrival seemed to make the world change colors and thunder rumble across the sky. This caused everyone to raise their heads.

"Who dares to kill our future Divine Emperor before me?" The middle-aged man was the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor. His voice was calm, but the moment the his voice came out, it caused the Demon Spirit Land to tremble. Many people on the ground

retreated as if they couldn't withstand this voice.

"A lot of old friends have come..." The middle-aged man looked around.

"Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor..." The All-Seer's expression became gloomy. Compared to the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor, the All-Seer was a junior. In the Alliance, aside from a few people, not many could match the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor in seniority.

The middle-aged man appeared before Wang Lin with one step. He carefully looked at Wang Lin before he revealed a smile of admiration and nodded. "Good! Good!"

Although it was only two words, they were enough to reveal his satisfaction with Wang Lin. In truth, he had already arrived, but the reason he didn't appear was because he had taken this chance to test Wang Lin.

The truth was that Wang Lin made him very satisfied!

"Now this battle will end!" The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor's eyes lit up and revealed a fierce gaze. He raised his right hand a piece of white stone appeared.

The moment this stone appeared, an extremely hot energy appeared in the world. The space around it began to distort as if it shouldn't exist and was being rejected.

The moment the stone appeared, it melted into a drop of burning blood... and it floated above the middle-aged man's hand. Anyone who looked at this drop of blood would feel as if they had just swallowed a mouthful of fire and heat appeared in their hearts.

The Brilliant Void old man stared at the thing in the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor's hand and said, "The Vermillion Bird Divine Sect's treasure from primordial times!"

Chapter 1083 - The Four Holy Treasures

The moment the red drop of blood appeared, a flame that didn't seem to belong to this world swept across the sky. This world was now enveloped in a red light.

In the end, this flame that shouldn't exist in this world gathered in the southern part of the sky and formed a Vermillion Bird. It let out a cry and looked down upon everyone with an aura of nobility.

At the same time, the several elders of the Azure Dragon Divine Sect beside the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor looked at each other. The elder in front with nine Azure Dragons embroidered on his robe took a deep breath and formed a seal before his chest. He then let out a roar and a powerful aura spread out.

At the same time, he revealed a painful expression as the clothes around his chest melted, revealing his skin. Green light flashed from his chest and something floated out!

It was a piece of green wood!

The moment the green wood appeared, roars of dragons echoed across the world. Countless Azure Dragons hundreds of thousands of feet long appeared in the endless starry sky. The roars of the Azure Dragons echoed across the sky.

It set off an incredible ripple that that scattered in all directions. A violent wind that wanted to disrupted the norm was set off.

In the end, these Azure Dragons gathered in the east and formed a very large Azure Dragon. It was coiled together as it looked at everyone with a ruthless gaze.

Similarly, seven elders from the White Tiger Divine Sect sat down in a formation and formed seals. Golden light flashed from between their eyebrows and seven pieces of broken metal flew out from their heads.

After the seven pieces of broken metal appeared, they fused

together to form a piece of metal with an irregular shape. However, another change occurred in the sky after the metals fused.

The roar of a tiger suddenly appeared and shocked the world. An intense killing intent swept the area, and the cultivators with weak minds were almost scared out of their wits.

What followed the roar of the tiger was an incredibly large White Tiger!

This White Tiger looked extremely ferocious, as if it would attack any living creature. As it floated in the air, its red eyes swept past everyone and arrived on the west side of the sky.

The last sect to take out their Holy Treasure was the Black Tortoise Divine Sect. After the betrayal of the Black Tortoise Divine Emperor, the set was split in half, and due to the attack of the Alliance, there were every few people left in their sect. Although they had grown, there were still very few left.

Only three elders had come. The moment they closed their eyes, a wave of water appeared and swept the area. As the monstrous wave swept across the sky, a giant Black Tortoise appeared.

This Black Tortoise looked a little bleak. It let out a long hiss and the water under it pushed it to the north end.

However, compared to the other three divine beasts, this Black Tortoise was obviously lacking.

The Four Divine Beasts were in position. The Azure Dragon to the east, the White Tiger to the west, the Vermillion Bird to the south, and the Black Tortoise to the north!

Although all of this sounds long, but the Four Divine Beasts appeared in a very short period of time and surrounded the sky.

The All-Seer's expression became gloomy. Ancient Devil Ta Jia also stared at the Four Divine Beasts and revealed a cold gaze.

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor had come prepared. He waved his right hand, causing the drop of blood in his hand to fly out toward the Vermillion Bird in the south and fuse with it.

The Vermillion Bird immediately let out a hiss, and the flames around it became even stronger. It charged straight at the All-Seer and Ancient Devil Ta Jia.

At the same time, the Azure Dragon, the White Tiger, and the Black Tortoise Divine Sects all did the same. The three divine beasts let out roars and charged down, causing an unimaginable impact to spread.

The All-Seer's expression turned gloomy and his right hand formed a seal. He then pointed forward and shouted, "Heavenly Fate Seven-Colored Tiger Spirit!"

After he spoke, there was a flash of seven-colored light, and from inside this light, a seven-colored tiger appeared. This tiger was as big as the White Tiger, and pounced at the White Tiger.

"Heavenly Fate Seven-Colored Dragon Spirit!

"Heavenly Fate Seven-Colored Tortoise Spirit!"

After the All-Seer shouted, a seven-colored dragon and seven-colored tortoise appeared. They let out a roar and rushed out.

Then the All-Seer himself formed a seal and charged at the sky.

As Ancient Devil Ta Jia stared at the Four Divine Beasts, there was a hint of fear in his eyes. These four Holy Treasures felt somewhat familiar to him. Deep within his memories, he seemed to have seen them before. This wasn't Qing Lin's memories, but his ancient devil memories. Ancient Devil Ta Jia pointed at the sky and shouted, "Sun, Moon, Star Triple Burial!" At this moment, the sky occupied by the Four Divine Beasts was covered in starlight. This starlight appeared very suddenly and shot at the Four Divine Beasts.

After the starlight came moonlight. It broke through all the

chaos in the world and arrived here. The moonlight was invisible and seemed to appear from nowhere, like an illusion.

The moonlight was followed by the first of the three burial spells and also the strongest, Sun Burial!

The moment Ancient Devil Ta Jia used this spell, light from the void outside the Demon Spirit Land began to gather at one point.

As more and more light gathered, the point of light became larger and larger. The harsh light filled the sky and illuminated everything.

After the point of light absorbed all this light, it grew until it was almost 10,000 feet wide. The light from it was very powerful. If a mortal looked at it, their eyes would burst open. If a cultivator's cultivation level was too low, then their eyes would be pierced too.

At this moment, this ball of light was like a sun. It whistled directly toward the dust particle the Demon Spirit Land was in!

The All-Seer waved his sleeves and charged at the Four Divine Beasts in the air.

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor shook his head and calmly said, "Watch. My Four Divine Sect's Four Holy Treasures only have three styles, but just these three styles are enough to allow my Four Divine Sect to exist forever!"

His words were naturally directed toward Wang Lin. Wang Lin's body was extremely weak, but he still raised his head to look up.

"The eastern Azure Dragon Jiayi Wood, western White Tiger Gengxin Metal, southern Vermillion Bird Bingding Fire, and northern Black Tortoise Renkui Water!"

At the same time, the same words came from the remaining three divine sects.

"Jia Spirit!" "Geng Spirit!" "Ren Spirit!"

After this was said, the Four Divine Beasts in the sky let out roars

and then turned into weapons! The Azure Dragon turned into a blue spear, the White Tiger turned into a golden blade, the Vermillion Bird turned into a red longsword, and the Black Tortoise turned into a black axe!

The four weapons formed by the Four Divine Beasts charged downward. The dragon spirit the All-Seer had summoned was pierced through by the blue spear without any resistance and collapsed.

The remaining two spirits were the same; they weren't able to stop the first style of the Four Holy Treasures. They collapsed and were blow away by the attacks of the holy treasures.

Ancient Devil Ta Jia's starlight arrived, but the starlight was penetrated by the Four Holy Treasures and disintegrated. As for the moonlight, it only resisted for a little before dissipating.

The Four Holy Treasures charged at the All-Seer and Ancient Devil Ta Jia. At this moment, the sky brightened. It was the ancient devil's Sun Burial that was closing in.

This giant ball of light came in through the broken sky of the Demon Spirit Land, and its light enveloped the land. Sun Burial was one of Qing Lin's most powerful spells. Although Ancient Devil Ta Jia hadn't used it correctly, it was not weak.

As this light filled the sky, the Four Divine Treasures gathered and a powerful aura appeared to collide with the light.

A thunderous rumble echoed, and at this moment, the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor's eyes became cold. His hand formed a seal and then he pointed forward and shouted, "By my will as the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor, I command the Holy Treasures to fuse into one, Ding Earth!"

At the same time, the people controlling the other three treasures shouted!

"Yi Earth!" "Xin Earth!" "Kui Earth!"

As their voices echoed, the Four Holy Treasures shined and gathered on the Vermillion Bird's red longsword. In an instant, the red longsword grew like crazy until it looked like it could split the heavens and earth. At the same time, the weapons formed by the Azure Dragon, the White Tiger, and the Black Tortoise appeared behind it.

This red longsword pressed down on the ancient devil. The pressure from just descending few dozen feet immediately caused the entire Demon Spirit Land to tremble. The earth sank in, forming a basin.

Ancient Devil Ta Jia's eyes shined red, but he couldn't hide the fear in his eyes.

This scene caused all the Alliance cultivators to suck in breaths of cold air, and their eyes filled with horror. They had only heard that the Four Divine Sect's Four Holy Treasures were so powerful that even the Brilliant Void Realm was extremely afraid of them.

At this moment, they saw them with their own eyes for the first time and were shaken deeply. They were unable to forget the almost forgotten Four Divine Sect.

Mu Bingmei looked at the Four Divine Beasts and gradually frowned. However, after glancing at Wang Lin, her mood became extremely complex and she no longer paid any attention to the Four Holy Treasures.

The Brilliant Void old man stared at the sky, and there was a hint of fear in his eyes. He knew that these Four Holy Treasures were not perfect and that there was a flaw. The flaw was the Black Tortoise Holy Treasure.

"The real Black Tortoise Holy Treasure should be in the hand of the Cultivation Alliance... In the hands of the former Black Tortoise Divine Emperor..." The Brilliant Void old man's eyes lit up.

Chapter 1084 - Ill Fate

Ancient Devil Ta Jia's body released endless devilish energy and formed a giant devil shadow above him. This devil shadow was about to charge into the sky.

However, as the red longsword pressed down, the devil shadow let out a groan, and its whole body was pressed down. Just as the red longsword slashed down, the devil shadow raised its arms in an attempt to resist.

However, with a bang, the devil shadow's arms collapsed and weren't able to stop the red longsword at all.

Fear filled Ancient Devil Ta Jia's eyes. Others may not know the origin of the Four Holy Treasures, but as he observed them, he became even more sure about his speculation!

"This... This is the primordial heavenly dao treasure!!" Ancient devil gasped. The devil shadow above him rumbled and wasn't able to stop the sword at all. The sword split the devil shadow in half and charged at Ta Jia.

Just at this moment, the All-Seer revealed a decisive look. He waved his sleeve and his body was surrounded in seven-colored light. He then took a deep breath before pointing up and shouting, "Heavenly fate's seven colors, will of the heavens... red!"

After he spoke, his body trembled the red light separated from the seven-colored light around him and shot at the longsword descending on Ancient Devil Ta Jia.

"Orange!" The orange light separated from the remaining six colors.

The All-Seer shouted the name of each color, and all seven colors split off one by one. They fused together and shot forward as a ray of rainbow light.

"Seven lights, fuse into one and form the diagram of the

heavens!" The All-Seer's black hair moved without any wind. With that last roar, the seven-colored light immediately rotated, forming a seven-colored vortex.

Three pieces of wood shell appeared from within the vortex. The All-Seer grabbed them and threw them forward. The three wooden shells collided with each and fell to form a diagram. The All-Seer stared at the diagram as his hands formed a seal, then he pointed.

"Borrowing fate to form dao!" After he spoke, an indescribable aura came out from the three wooden shells. The moment this aura appeared, even the red longsword paused for a moment.

It was as if a power was about to awaken from the three wooden shells and was about to charge out. The moment this power spread out, everyone was shocked!

The Brilliant Void old man's eyes narrowed as he looked at the All-Seer with a mysterious light in his eyes.

"This All-Seer's dao... So it turns out to not the heavenly fate; it's borrowing the heavenly fate to form his own dao sea. This person was actually able to cultivate dao with this kind of idea and was able to build such a domain. He has almost caught a glimpse of dao..."

Even Ancient Devil Ta Jia seemed to see through some clue and gasped. There was shock in his eyes as he looked at the All-Seer.

Wang Lin stared at the aura coming out from the three pieces of wooden shell. He remembered this aura very well. Inside his bag, there were some crystals he had taken from the skull of the 8-star ancient god. The aura from those crystals was exactly the same as the aura from the wooden shells!

Seeing the aura from the wooden shells become stronger, the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor's eyes narrowed. Without hesitation, his right hand pointed forward and he activated the third style of the Vermillion Bird Holy Treasure on his own. He shouted, "Fire Heaven!"

The red longsword let out a loud sword hymn and flames spread out. The flames filled the sky and even spread out through the hole in the sky. In an instant, half of the starfield was covered in flames.

An aura similar to that of the wooden shells appeared from within the sword, but it was even stronger!

When the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor's finger pointed down, the sword sliced down. It collided with the three pieces of wooden shell.

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

A deafening sound was followed by a powerful shockwave. The three pieces of wood directly collapsed, and even the seven-colored vortex behind it was torn apart.

The All-Seer cough out a mouthful of blood and retreated like crazy.

That longsword pressed down, broke through all obstacles, and landed on Ta Jia's forehead. At this moment, dense, black mist gathered between Ta Jia's eyebrows and his true ancient devil body appeared. He charged out form between his eyebrows with the intent to reverse even the heavens.

He was an ancient devil, a member of one of the three Ancient Orders, a heaven-defying clan. As the sword pressed down, the ancient devil's angry roar echoed across the world.

However, the moment his true spirit appeared, the longsword flashed red. It was the drop of blood that had fused with the Holy Treasure. It unexpectedly flew out from the sword and landed directly between the ancient devil's eyebrows.

"This... This blood isn't primordial heavens dao..." Ancient Devil Ta Jia let out a scream. The area between his eyebrows seemed to melt and the drop of blood penetrated through. His true spirit was forced back into Qing Lin's body. Just as he was about to retreat, the blood landed between Qing Lin's eyebrows and formed a scarlet seal!

Ancient Devil Ta Jia's body trembled and immediately fell on the ground.

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor's origin soul became blurred. He was only here with his origin soul, and activating the Holy Treasure had consumed a lot of origin energy. If it was only opening the first and second styles, it wouldn't have been much, but he was the only one who could open the third style. However, the price was difficult to bear, even for him.

His body became even more blurred, but he waved his hand. The red longsword flew out after the retreating All-Seer.

In an instant, the longsword closed in and slashed at the All-Seer's head!

After this slash, the Azure Dragon Spear, White Tiger Blade, and Black Tortoise Axe all appeared!

It was obvious that the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor had the intent to kill!

The All-Seer's expression was ferocious and his head jerked up. At this moment of crisis, his right hand reached between his eyebrows and ripped the third seal halfway off!

Even though only it was half-torn off, an unimaginable aura 10 times stronger exploded to resist the blow from the Four Holy Treasures.

Thunder rumbles echoed and a shockwave spread. The All-Seer cough out blood as he continued to retreat. In the blink of an eye, he opened space and disappeared.

The red longsword floated motionlessly in the air.

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor silently pondered as his body became more transparent. Looking at where the All-Seer escaped, he shook his head. "I'm getting old... If it was me in my prime, this All-Seer wouldn't escape the Four Holy Treasures' second style..."

He let out a sigh as he looked at everyone. When his gaze finally fell on the Brilliant Void old man, he slowly said, "Old friend, are you going to be the enemy of my Four Divine Sect again..."

The Brilliant Void old man silently pondered for a moment. He looked at Ancient Devil Ta Jia, who had been sealed, and then at the Holy Treasures that were still floating there.

With his power, if he wanted to act, the only thing he had to fear was the Holy Treasures...

"This old man only can repay Qing Lin a favor. Since the ancient devil has been sealed by you with the Holy Treasures, this matter is over. Farewell!" After weighing his options, he gave up on attacking. He had a deep fear of the Four Holy Treasures. Although they were far weaker than before, if he forced the Four Divine Sect into a corner and they began using blood sacrifices...

The old man let out a sigh as he charged at the sky. In the sky, he turned around and looked at Mu Bingmei.

Mu Bingmei pondered a bit. She bit her lower lip and softly said, "Let me... look at him once. Is that alright... Just once!"

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor was startled. His gaze swept over Wang Lin, but he didn't speak.

Wang Lin's face was deathly pale and his injuries had reached the limit of what he could withstand. His origin soul was showing signs of dissipating, and Mu Bingmei's words made him tremble in pain. This pain was revealed through his eyes.

Wang Lin didn't turn around and didn't respond to Mu Bingmei. Instead, he looked at the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor and asked "Are you taking me back to the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect?"

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor nodded.

"Take my friends that were injured because of me and let them recover... Then I can agree to any condition your Vermillion Bird Divine Sect has."

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor smiled and nodded. "OK!"

After he spoke, the surrounding Four Divine Sect disciples dispersed and assisted the injured. As for the Alliance cultivators, they all retreated with fear in their eyes.

"A lot of my friends have lost their bodies..."

"The Four Divine Sect will help them reform their bodies!"

"My brother, Situ, is affected by a poison of the Corpse Sect..."

"I'll take charge!"

"My benefactor, Zhou Yi, requires Qing Lin to be resurrected!"

"I'll give you Qing Lin's body! If you need the Four Divine Sect to help, we will give you all our support!"

"In the Demon Spirit Land, I have a direct disciple..."

"I'll send someone to take them to the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect!"

"These celestials of the Alliance want to kill me. I want these celestials' origin souls!" There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes. He had never shown mercy to people who intended to harm him; he had always acted like a demon toward them!

The surrounding celestials didn't hesitate to start running around like scattered birds. The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor's eyes lit up and he nodded. "This matter is easy!" He waved his sleeves and the Holy Treasures split in four and scattered to sweep the area.

Miserable screams immediately echoed.

More blood came out of Mu Bingmei's lower lip due to Wang

Lin's indifference. Pain filled her eyes and she shouted, "Wang Lin!!! I want to see him. I'm begging you to let me see him!!"

Wang Lin couldn't see the pain in her eyes, but he knew that his own pain was something that would never disappear. Wang Lin closed his eyes and calmly said, "I owe this woman a life-saving pill and a life-saving favor."

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor smiled. "I'll find a way to help you repay the debt and make sure the Brilliant Void Realm is satisfied! Any other problems?"

Wang Lin silently pondered before he shook his head and softly said, "Let's go..."

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor waved his sleeve and Wang Lin's body floated into the air. When Wang Lin was surrounded by his origin energy, the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor charged at the opening in the sky.

"Wang Lin!! He is my child! I want to see him!" Mu Bingmei's expression was pale. Her body trembled as she stared at Wang Lin, and both her fist were clenched.

"You're unworthy!" Wang Lin suddenly turned around and let out a roar. He had been restraining his emotions, restraining his feelings, but at this moment, he couldn't restrain them any longer. That roar vented the hundreds of years of pain in his heart.

He was already seriously injured, and this roar that was filled with hundreds of years of suppressed pain affected his mind. He coughed out a mouthful of blood and his vision went dark...

The Four Divine Sect... left. They took everyone...

Two streams of tears came from Mu Bingmei's eyes and intense pain filled her heart. She coughed out a mouthful of blood and also fell down.

The old man from the Brilliant Void Realm let out a sigh. He waved his hand and took Mu Bingmei far away.

In the void, only his ancient voice echoed.

"Ill fate..."

Chapter 1085 - Two Years

The entire Alliance Star System calmed down with the matter that occured at the Celestial Emperor Cave. Although the Celestial Emperor Cave was small, so many things were related to it.

The Cultivation Alliance suffered heavy loses in this battle. Master Void was dead and the former Celestial Lord had gone crazy and disappeared. They had also lost a large amount of celestials.

There weren't many that returned back to the Alliance headquarters.

These news spread out like snowflakes. In two months, almost the entire Alliance Star System knew about it. Some didn't believe it, some were shocked, and some had other ideas. There were all kinds of different thoughts about this matter.

Most didn't believe the powerful and mighty Cultivation Alliance would suffer a blow like this. However, as time passed even more rumors arose. After three more months, people had to accept this.

What shocked these cultivators even more was the return of the Four Divine Sect! The rumor was that the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor had appeared and used the Four Holy Treasures to heavily injure Alliance Elder All-Seer and seal the awakened Celestial Emperor Qing Lin.

This was heaven-shaking news. Many people were shocked with disbelief and a very deep hidden sense of fear.

The figure of the Four Divine Sect gradually appeared within everyone's hearts as the rumors spread.

The former overlord of this star system was like a fierce beast that had been asleep for countless years and had regained consciousness...

At the same time, the Allheaven cultivators also stopped their attack as if they were pondering the reality of the news.

Almost all the cultivators outside the Alliance headquarters became silent when this unbelievable news reached them. They were waiting for the Alliance's retaliation.

Since the inception of the Alliance, anyone who offended them would die without a corpse. They would have withstand the Alliance's monstrous anger and revenge.

However, as everyone was waiting for the Alliance's action, the Alliance continued to remain silent. They didn't do anything at all.

Time slowly passed, and now it was three months later.

More and more cultivators gradually felt ill at ease as the Cultivation Alliance remained silent. There were only two meanings when they remained silent.

Either they were preparing for a heaven-shattering attack... or they had taken an unimaginable blow...

Just at this moment, the monstrous formation outside the Alliance headquarters activated and cut off all external communications. This set off a huge uproar.

Allheaven immediately launched a massive attack. They advanced on all Alliance resistance like an advancing flood.

One month after Allheaven launched a full offensive, the mysterious Corpse Sect immediately announced that they would remain out of the battle between Allheaven and the Alliance. They took the southern domain for themselves and completely sealed it, preventing all non-Corpse Sect cultivators from entering.

Once one entered the southern domain, they would face the Corpse Sect's devastating attacks.

The Corpse Sect's independence set off off a huge uproar in the Alliance, shocking everyone.

However, at this moment, the Cultivation Alliance headquarters remained silent. Without commands from headquarters, the

Alliance powers across the star system had to unite to deal with Allheaven's attack.

However, as a result, it was difficult to form any real resistance. They were constantly pushed back by Allheaven's crazed attacks. After another year of fighting, Allheaven completely occupied the northern domain! Allheaven had successfully taken the western and northern domains, connecting them into one!

It has been almost two years since the rumors from the Celestial Emperor Cave appeared. In the past two years, the Alliance headquarters hadn't sent out any information. The formation completely prevented anyone from entering.

From a distance, the Alliance headquarters was no longer lively and was like a dead realm. Rumors that the Alliance headquarters had been uprooted with no survivors remaining had spread in the last two years.

The cultivators of the former Alliance gradually went from high expectations, to massive disappointment, to eventual despair. They formed various forces, big and small, and divided the system. They formed many new sects like bamboo sprouts spreading from the bamboo.

These forces occupied three to five planets by combining all their cultivators. Some forces occupied more than 10 planets and formed their own sects.

Even more were those that were originally rank 7 cultivation countries and now, without the Alliance to manage them, they became independent like the Corpse Sect.

Among those powers, there were four that were most powerful, and two among them stood on top. They were the only two rank 8 cultivation countries in the Alliance. The country of Rising Cloud and country of Reed Flute.

These two rank 8 cultivation countries' strength remained

mostly intact. One and half years after the Cultivation Alliance disappeared, they both announced their independence!

The other two forces were once the backbone of the former Cultivation Alliance. They competed with and devoured each other until they eventually become new forces. They were the Temple of Heaven and the Evil Earth Sect.

Outside these four powers were scattered forces. All of these powers existed within the central area of the Alliance.

Allheaven wasn't satisfied with just occupying the west and north regions. Before them were three options: the Corpse Sect to the south, the Alliance remnants in the center, and the mysterious eastern region.

Allheaven wasn't willing to provoke the Corpse Sect unless it was absolutely necessary. As for the eastern region, according to Allheaven's analysis, that area should now belong to the Four Divine Sect, but they hadn't gotten any proof.

Allheaven dreaded the Four Divine Sect even more than the Corpse Sect.

As a result, the Alliance remnants and headquarters were naturally first on the list. Allheaven's army was just about to launch an attack.

But the formation outside the Alliance headquarters suddenly activated and gradually opened.

The opening of the Alliance headquarters caused a storm to sweep across the Alliance Star System and caused Allheaven to immediately stop!

Even the Corpse Sect began to observe closely.

There was no need to talk about the former Alliance cultivators who had made their own sects. Just as everyone was observing the Alliance headquarters, the Alliance headquarters didn't do anything to the newly formed sects and allowed them to continue

to exist. What they did was send out a kill order!

"Kill Wang Lin! This person was once a member of Allheaven with the alias 'Xu Mu,' daoist name 'Master Demon.' The Allheaven Thunder Celestial! Now he is a member of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect of the Four Divine Sect.

"Anyone who takes this person's origin soul can obtain the Celestial Realm inheritance the Cultivation Alliance obtained!"

In addition to this kill order, the Cultivation Alliance also sent out sealed order.

"All the sects formed by former Alliance cultivators that resist the Allheaven cultivators for 60 years to protect the Alliance headquarters will be allowed into the Elder group and enjoy all the power of the Celestial Realm inheritance."

"Those that escape without battling will find their life souls destroyed when the Alliance collapses!"

In addition, when the Alliance headquarters opened, a large amount of treasures and jades were sent out to the former Alliance cultivators.

All these treasures and celestial spells were accumulated by the Alliance for countless years. Sending them out in such large numbers showed the danger the Alliance headquarters was facing.

After releasing these two orders and a large amount of treasures and jades, the formation outside the Alliance headquarters activated once more, sealing it completely.

However, that brief opening caused the hearts of the former Alliance cultivators to turn cold. Most of the cultivators didn't have their life souls with them. The stronger the cultivator, the more forceful the Alliance was in taking their life soul. Resistance meant death.

As a result, this allowed the Cultivation Alliance to rule over the star system for countless years.

The moment the Alliance headquarters sent out the orders, the Four Divine Sect arose in the eastern region!

The Four Divine Sect really did do as Allheaven had suspected and destroyed all other forces in the eastern region aside from the Brilliant Void Realm!

At this moment, the entire Alliance Star System was divided into pieces and became the battleground for several powers. Although Allheaven was the strongest on the surface, with the mysterious Corpse Sect, the famous Four Divine Sect, and the Alliance remnants that had obtained treasure and celestials spells that were fighting with their life souls on the line caused these powers to reach a delicate balance.

However, the feud between Allheaven's Master Flamespark and the Cultivation Alliance wouldn't end because of this balance. Allheaven once more launched their attack at the Alliance remnants at the center!

The flames of war spread. As the battle continued, the casualties increased.

At this moment, within the Four Divine Sect in the eastern region, there was a burning star field. There was a large, white stone within this burning star field, and a young man sat on top of it.

He wore a white robe, and although he looked ordinary, he had a strange temperament that gave him the aura of a celestial. His eyes were closed, and as his chest rose up and down, two gas dragon came of from his nose. The two dragons circled him several times before he inhaled them back in through his nose and mouth.

During this process, large amounts of white flames came out from the white stone and were inhaled into the youth's body along with the two gas dragons.

He had been sitting here for two years. During these two years,

he had never left this place. He calmly cultivated here, absorbing the fire and healing his origin soul injuries.

There was an old man behind him. This old man was very old and looked as if he had lost most of his vitality. During these two years, he would occasionally raise his right hand and point at the youth's back.

Every time his fingertip landed, the old man trembled. Large amounts of origin energy came out of his body and entered the youth through his fingertips.

The youth would also tremble, and his white hair would move without any wind. The intense temperature inside his body became even stronger.

"In the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, every generation of Divine Emperor must learn the Vermillion Bird Nine Mysterious Transformation. This spell was inherited from primordial times and is one of the most powerful spells in existence today."

Chapter 1086 - News of Qing Shui

This youth was Wang Lin, who left the Demon Spirit Land two years ago!

Two years ago, Wang Lin was seriously injured at the Demon Spirit Land. His body was seriously damaged and his origin soul was on the verge of collapse. Also, due to Mu Bingmei's words, the pain in his heart had caused his injuries to explode and he passed out.

When he woke up, he was sitting on this white stone. The old man behind him was the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor.

In these two years, Wang Lin's avatar and original body had separated. His original body sank deep into the Vermillion Bird Divine Planet and his avatar was here healing.

In there two years of time, Wang Lin's fire origin energy had increased by leaps and bounds. When he was in the Demon Spirit Land, he had already felt he was close to the Nirvana Cleanser stage, but he still needed a breakthrough in his domain to break through.

This breakthrough couldn't be forced, and the more impatient one was, the more difficult it became. In the last two years, Wang Lin continued to comprehend while he absorbed fire origin energy. His origin energy was almost at a peak.

"The power of the Vermillion Bird Nine Mysterious Transformation increase several fold with each transformation. However, this spell is very difficult to cultivate and very few Vermillion Bird Divine Emperors were able to cultivate it to the peak." Behind Wang Lin, the old man raised his right hand and pointed at Wang Lin's back.

A surge of origin energy immediately entered Wang Lin's body from the old man.

"With your current cultivation level, along with your two awakenings, the appearance of the white Vermillion Bird, and the Vermillion Bird flame armor, you should be able to cultivate the first transformation!"

All the flames around Wang Lin suddenly spread outwards. Then waves of popping sounds appeared and echoed across the surrounding. It was like roaring thunder that echoed across the starfield.

On one of the Vermillion Bird Divine Planets, there was a skypiercing mountain. This mountain was covered in flames and was constantly burning. Strangely, there was vegetation on this mountain. Although, they weren't green; purplish red trees covered the mountain.

A gentle breeze containing a heat wave blew by, causing the leaves to rustle. Combined with the roaring thunder, there was a certain charm to it.

There was a person sitting at the top of the mountain. This person's head was very large and his body was rather small. His eyes were closed as he cultivated. When the roaring thunder passed by, he opened his eyes and looked up at the sky. His eyes were very calm.

"Master's cultivation level is still increasing... I must quickly adapt to this new body as soon as possible."

He was Big Head!

Big Head's body had collapsed at the Demon Spirit Land. After coming to the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, he got some help from the Nirvana Shatterer elders. Using fire as flesh, using the wood as bone, and origin energy as blood, they helped him reform a body that was exactly the same as before.

Big Head had to continue to refine this body and familiarize himself with it. Then he would be able to use even more powerful spells than before.

Big Head wasn't the only one here. Lei Ji was sitting in a cave in the distance, and hot sweat covered his body. There were some red jade bottles before him, providing him with pills for him to absorb.

The roaring thunder above the sky faded and traveled further away through the burning starfield. Within the starfield, there was an irregularly shaped planet, and a storm was making its way across a red desert on the planet.

This storm rose into the sky, and it picked up a large amount of sand on the way. As the grains of sand collided, countless sparks flew everywhere, and the storm itself contained very high heat.

Even the wind created by this storm was like heat waves.

The moment the roaring thunder passed by, the storm suddenly paused, revealing the vortex within. There was a person cultivating deep within the vortex.

This person's body was very large, as if he was almost a mountain of flesh. Right now he was covered in sweat, but the mountain of flesh didn't seem to be decreasing in size at all.

After wiping off the sweat on his face, the old man looked up at the sky with a bitter smile and shook his head. "Since encountering this Wang Lin, this old man has been plagued with bad luck. I was even seriously injured in the Demon Spirit Land, alas... Fortunately, this Wang Lin isn't a gracless person. Being in the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect is a lot safer than outside.

"Wang Lin's seal was released two years ago, but after the battle at the Demon Spirit Land, even without the seal, I won't dare to mess with Wang Lin. His spells are too terrifying!" When Master Hollow Wind thought of the spells Wang Lin had used in the Demon Spirit Land, he felt fear. Just Sundered Night was enough to cause him great fear, so there was no need to talk about Dream of Ancient Times.

Thinking about the giant fist descending from the sky, the fear within Master Hollow Wind became even stronger.

The roaring thunder continued to spread.

There was a small planet around the outer rim of the burning starfield. The flames on the planet formed a formation. The formation created a monstrous fire, like someone had lit a giant bonfire.

A man was sitting in the center of the formation. This man's face gave off a hint of evil and boundless arrogance. While he cultivated, his body emanated an evil aura.

There was a giant piece of ice floating above his head at the center of the formation. The flames from the formation would enter the ice, and after being transformed, the man below would absorb them.

As he absorbed, his injuries gradually healed and he became even more powerful. Most importantly, the poison in his body was completely suppressed by the fire and ice.

When the roaring thunder passed by through the sky, the man opened his eyes and a large amount of sweat flowed down his forehead. Although the ice was there, the heat here made him sweat constantly.

"I can't stand it anymore!!" The man let out a roar as he jumped into the air and hugged the ice. His body trembled and he revealed a comfortable expression. However, before he could be comfortable for long, a cold snort came from the distance.

"If you don't want to die from poison, then come down for this old man!"

"This damn place of your is too hot. If not for my brother, I would be long gone!" The man hugged the ice even tighter, absorbing large amounts of cold energy.

Just at this moment, a ray of red light came from afar. When the

light got close, it turned into one of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect's Nirvana Shatterer elders. When he arrived, he frowned and his right hand slapped the void.

With a thud, the man was separated from the ice and fell on the ground.

"Little Boy Situ, this old man was ordered by the Divine Emperor to release the toxin in your body, so you need to listen to my order. Otherwise, don't blame this old man for teaching you a lesson!"

This man was Situ Nan. He was seriously injured in the Demon Spirit Land, and his poison erupted as a result. If not for the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, it would've been impossible for him to last two years.

However, these two years were extremely painful for him. One of the roots of his pain was this extremely hateful elder. No matter how much Situ Nan tried to talk to the old man, it was no use. The old man seemed to have steeled his heart and was always within 1,000 feet of Situ Nan. Whenever Situ Nan became distracted, a spell would be shot at him.

"What's so great about Nirvana Shatterer cultivators? Damn it, just you wait. Sooner or later, I'll let you have a taste of what it feels like to be steamed!" Situ Nan got up and unwillingly continued to cultivate.

The old man smiled. In these two years, he had a very good opinion about this Little Boy Situ. Stopping Situ from absorbing the ice was for Situ's own good.

He had always used the right amount of power to never hurt Situ. He smiled and said, "Good, this old man will wait for that day to arrive."

"Just you wait!" Situ Nan rolled his eyes. In truth, he knew in his heart that this old man was doing it for his own good, but the heat was unbearable at times. More importantly, his freedom was limited in these past two years. Whenever he thought about his king-like lifestyle from before, he couldn't help but sign.

"Little wrenches of planet Feng Luan, just wait for this old man to return!"

The roaring thunder pass through the sky and gradually disappeared.

Wang Lin took a deep breath. As he did so, his hand formed a seal, then waved his hand. Even more heat came from the white stone below him and entered his body.

The old man behind Wang Lin became even more pale and the death aura around him became even stronger. He said with a hoarse voice, "I'm afraid I won't be able to last much longer...

"I hope that you are able to successfully cultivate the first transformation before I die. Then I can rest assured when passing the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect to you...

"Only after mastering the first transformation can you control the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect's Holy Treasure."

Wang Lin's hand returned to where it was while he sat there. The hot energy moved through the meridians in his body. He then let out a mouthful of hot air and opened his eyes.

It was impossible to describe what kind of eyes they were. They could only be described as the starry sky that contained everything in the world. They were bright enough to make anyone who met his gaze lower their head. These eyes were filled with wisdom.

Wang Lin calmly said, "Divine Emperor can rest assured. I'll do my best."

"You once said that you suspect that the Azure Dragon Divine Emperor is trapped inside the Rain Celestial Realm. This matter is very big... but the opening of the Rain Celestial Realm is controlled by the Cultivation Alliance. Without the Rain Celestial Realm crystal, it is impossible to open...

"With my Four Divine Sect's present strength, we still can't contend with the Cultivation Alliance. I'll find a way to get the Rain Celestial Realm Crystal, but I'll leave it to you to rescue the Azure Dragon Divine Emperor."

The old man's voice was filled with fatigue. Surviving for this long had caused him to be both physically and mentally exhausted. But he couldn't just leave the Four Divine Sect, so he held on for his long. He had to endure the endless pain from his third Heaven's Blight every single day.

Wang Lin pondered a bit, and before he returned to his cultivation, he softly asked, "Is there any news of my senior brother, Qing Shui?"

"This old man has long since heard of Celestial Lord Qing Shui's name. My Four Divine Sect has used all our power to search for him and only found that his last appearance was around the central part of the Alliance Star System. So within the area of the Alliance headquarters."

After pondering for a bit, the old man said, "I suspect the Alliance headquarters being sealed off for two years has a lot to do with Qing Shui!"

Chapter 1087 - First Transformation of the Nine Mysterious Transformations

Wang Lin silently pondered and was very worried. No one could stop what Qing Shui was going to do. He let out a sigh before closing his eyes and becoming immersed in cultivation.

"I know about your relationship with Qing Shui. After you master the first transformation, when I go take the Rain Celestial Realm Crystal, I may find some news of Qing Shui..." The old man looked at Wang Lin with a kind gaze.

This junior was his hope, the hope of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect.

For this child, he was willing to do whatever it took!

"During the moment of crisis at the Demon Spirit Land, he didn't forget his friends. Now that he is safe, he still didn't forget about Qing Shui. This is enough to put my mind at ease when I leave the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect to him and impart all my spells..."

The old man secretly nodded as he raised his right hand and pointed at Wang Lin's back. His origin energy poured unceasingly into Wang Lin. This origin energy surrounded Wang Lin's origin soul and entered the fire seed within.

Time slowly passed, and in the blink of an eye, another year passed. During this year, the situation in the Alliance didn't change much; there was still strife and war.

The eastern region of the Four Divine Sect didn't get too involved in this. However, due to the Alliance headquarters' kill order on Wang Lin, there were many who were bold enough to enter the Four Divine Sect.

However, these people weren't able to set off much of a wave and were killed by the guards of the Four Divine Sect. Even those with powerful cultivation that managed to avoid the guards were wiped out by the Four Divine Sect's elders once they entered deeper.

The war between Allheaven and the Alliance continued, and the Corpse Sect remained relatively calm. However, there were always people of the Corpse Sect on the battlefield.

They appeared to collect the damaged and intact bodies. On the other hand, they began contacting both sides and started their original business of selling bodies.

The continuation of the war caused everyone to welcome the Corpse Sect. Large amounts of bodies were sold to both Allheaven and Alliance forces by the Corpse Sect.

Similarly, celestial jades, treasures, materials, and all things used to exchange for bodies flooded into the Corpse Sect.

Only the Brilliant Void Realm and the Four Divine Sect were at peace, as if they were cut off from the rest of the world.

During this year of time, Wang Lin's cultivation level was advancing faster and faster. The roaring thunder from his body came out more often and echoed across the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect. Although not everyone had seen him, they all knew about him.

All the clan members knew that this Wang Lin, who was releasing this roaring thunder, was their future Divine Emperor, the hope of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect. However, as long as there are people, there will be disputes and fights for power.

The Vermillion Bird Divine Sect was the same. Not everyone recognized Wang Lin; as a matter of fact, a lot of people who rejected Wang Lin appeared.

In particular, there were three that were selected from a large amount of people who were being raised to become the next Divine Emperor. Their hearts were filled with unwillingness. There were even some older cultivators that were dissatisfied with the Divine Emperor's arrangement.

However, the Divine Emperor's might was too great, so these people didn't dare to disobey.

For three years of time, over 1,000 days and nights, Wang Lin never stopped cultivating. The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor never stopped giving Wang Lin his own fire origin energy, and there was also the heat within the stone the two of them were on.

This caused Wang Lin's cultivation to become even more refined. His origin soul had already recovered. The fire seed within him had absorbed all this fire and seemed ready to melt. It released a powerful wave of fire origin energy across Wang Lin's body, and seven fire tattoos flickered on Wang Lin's right arm.

The movement of this powerful origin energy was the source of the roaring thunder coming from his body. On this day, the fire origin energy inside Wang Lin reached a limit. If he absorbed any more, he would explode.

The feeling of tearing filled his entire body. At this moment, Wang Lin suddenly opened his eyes. His hands quickly formed seals and pointed all over his body. Whenever his fingers landed, the powerful origin energy in his body would dissipate a little.

He pointed at himself seven times in a row. The origin energy that was about to explode inside Wang Lin subsided and the pain disappeared along with it. However, he was soaked in sweat that quickly turned into white gas and rose into the air.

Wang Lin let out a long breath and slowly said, "This is the eighth time..."

During these three years, Wang Lin had experienced that eight times. Each time the origin energy in his body reached a peak and he was ready to explode, he would quickly compress the fire origin energy, allowing him to bear even more.

The initial four times, the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor helped Wang Lin seal the origin energy. The remaining times were all done by Wang Lin himself.

The moment his origin energy was suppressed, an extra fire tattoo appeared next the seven that were already on his right arm.

The eight tattoos formed a circle. He only needed one more to complete this circle.

"The first transformation of the Nine Mysterious Transformations is nine lifetimes of cultivation. It requires you to continue to absorb fire origin energy until nine fire tattoos have formed. These nine fire tattoos represent nine lifetimes of cultivation. You borrow the power of these nine lifetimes of cultivation to reverse the heavens and then absorb all that power back into one to complete the first transformation!

"The transformation won't change you, it'll make you stronger. It will allow you to explode with extreme power once you complete the transformation. Only when you do this will I feel at ease enough to allow you to become the Divine Emperor and take my trip to the Cultivation Alliance." The old Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor's voice came from behind Wang Lin.

"However, this old man doesn't have much time left; I feel the shadow of death closing in. I must accelerate your ninth absorption. This process will be very painful, but you must bear it. Do you agree?"

Wang Lin silently pondered. After a long time, he nodded and revealed a determined gaze.

"Good!" The admiration in the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor became even stronger, but soon there was regret. He softly said, "If only my avatar had gifted you the Vermillion Bird mark back then and your Vermillion Bird awakening had been a bit earlier... Alas."

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor shook his head and didn't say more. He took a deep breath and then his hand hit the stone below them. With a thud, his whole body flew into the air and he

hung upside with his head lined up with Wang Lin's head. Then both his hands formed a seal and suddenly moved.

In an instant, the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor's fire origin energy rushed into Wang Lin's body through his head like crazy. At the same time, the white stone released large amounts of heat that surged into Wang Lin as well.

As a result, the amount of origin energy inside Wang Lin's body increased rapidly. However, the pain that came with then origin energy being forced in like this was not something ordinary people could withstand.

Even Wang Lin immediately released a large amount of white gas from his body, and this white gas was formed from his sweat!

As the origin energy rushed in, the pain of his body being torn apart made Wang Lin's face become twisted. He let out a roar and felt as if he was bitterly struggling inside a raging storm.

Time passed by and Wang Lin's roar became even louder. The veins on his body swelled up like they were ready to burst. The origin energy inside his body became more violent, and the rumbling from inside his body seemed to fuse with this roar.

At this moment, everyone inside the burning starfield could hear this painful roar.

Wang Lin couldn't escape from this pain or cut off his feeling of pain. He had to constantly control the swelling origin energy inside his body to continue to cycle; otherwise, his body would immediately explode.

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor only did this because he was helpless. He could clearly feel death closing in on him. He knew that he only had about three months of life left.

In three months, the third Heaven's Blight would erupt and he would without a doubt die!

This intense pain made Wang Lin's roar heaven-shattering. On

the seventh day, the origin energy in Wang Lin's body reached a peak once more. The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor looked even older and death aura filled his body as he fell behind Wang Lin.

"What does death count as?" The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor's face was ashen, but his eyes were filled with anticipation as he looked at Wang Lin.

He wasn't afraid of death; he was afraid of dying for no reason! He was afraid that the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect would have no successor and he feared the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect would die! He would had failed his ancestors, failed the entire Vermillion Bird Divine Sect!

"It must succeed!" At this moment, Wang Lin was all of his hope and something that could allow him to laugh merrily even in death.

Wang Lin let out an angry roar and the origin energy inside his body erupted. The thunderous rumble echoed, and the powerful origin energy caused Wang Lin unimaginable pain. He raised his right hand to his chest and was about to seal the origin energy.

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor revealed a trace of disappointment, but he didn't stop Wang Lin. He knew that not many people could endure the pain and borrow this force to directly attempt the first transformation even though the success rate would be higher and the time it took would be greatly reduced.

"Perhaps my requirement for him was a bit too high... After all, he is only a child that has cultivated for a little more than 1,000 years... If anything is to blame, it is that I don't have much time left..." The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor's eyes became bleak as he let out a sigh and closed his eyes.

However, the moment he closed his eyes, Wang Lin's right hand stopped. His eyes became firm and resolute determination.

"Eighth fire tattoo, open!" Wang Lin struggled to let out a roar!

The eighth fire tattoo on his right hand began to burn and flew up. It was like a blooming fire flower had appear in this burning starfield.

Wang Lin's body jumped into the air, and along with an earthshattering roar, the burning flower shot toward him. It entered his body like crazy and seemed to move all the fire within the star system.

At this moment, the burning starfield the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect was in began to churn!

At this moment, all creatures within this burning starfield were shaken and looked up...

"The first transformation of the Nine Mysterious Transformations!" The shock on the faces of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect elders was greater than when they found out about the Vermillion Bird awakening!

Vermillion Bird awaken doesn't mean that that person will be the next Divine Emperor but the first transformation of the Nine Mysterious Transformation means that person will be the next Divine Emperor! It was the symbol the title of Divine Emperor being passed down to the next generation!

Chapter 1088 - New Divine Emperor (1)

Wang Lin floated among the stars and was surrounded by flames. The heat wave from the flames spread across the entire starfield and shrouded the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect.

On his right arm there were now only seven fire tattoos. The fire flower that just bloomed was outside his body, and dense fire origin energy entered his body.

The unimaginable fire origin energy swept through his body like a storm. The popping sounds from inside his body echoed across the heavens. Everyone within this burning starfield could clearly hear it.

The intense pain was tearing him apart. His body was like a bottle that needed to withstand nine times its normal capacity, so one could imagine the pain.

The Vermillion Bird Nine Mysterious Transformations was completed by borrowing nine lifetimes of cultivation and continuously compressing it until it forces the awakener through the first Vermillion Bird Transformation!

The intense pain caused the veins on his face to bulge. Just two times the origin energy almost made him feel like his meridians were going to burst.

However, Wang Lin wasn't willing to just give up like this. He clenched his teeth while disregarding the large amount of sweat all over his body and lifted his left hand. He once again pointed to a tattoo on his right arm.

The seventh fire tattoo immediately began to burn and then flew off Wang Lin's body and turned into another blooming fire flower. At the same time, the popping sounds from within Wang Lin's body reached a peak. The thunderous rumbles from his body spread like crazy.

A mist of blood spray out of Wang Lin's pores and surrounded him. However, the moment the blood mist appeared, it was evaporated by the heat and dissipated as gas.

Three lifetimes of origin energy entered his body, and the feeling that his body was going to explode became even stronger. Wang Lin's body trembled as he let out a roar at the sky.

Roar!

As he roared, a crimson glow appeared around him, and the crimson armor appeared around his body.

The moment the armor appeared, the unimaginable origin energy in Wang Lin's body seemed to have found a place to go and entered the armor. This caused the crimson armor to glow even brighter.

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor stared at Wang Lin with anticipation and tension. His right hand was lifted in the air. If Wang Lin couldn't bear it, he would immediately act. Although this would make him disappointed, this clan member who had awakened twice was more important than the First Transformation.

"I'm am too impatient. His talent is ordinary, so forcing him like this might be harming him... Alas." He had already made up his mind. The moment Wang Lin showed he couldn't handle it, he would immediately help.

The appearance of the Vermillion Bird Armor relieved the pain in Wang Lin's body. He let out a deep breath as he lifted his left hand and pointed on the sixth tattoo on his right arm. After that, a surge of fire origin energy rushed out.

"Since I must endure this pain no matter what, then..." Wang Lin's eyes revealed a ruthless expression. His left hand didn't stop after activating the sixth tattoo, and it pointed three times!

The fifth tattoo, the fourth tattoo, the third tattoo!

He opened four tattoos almost at the same time. At this moment, four times his origin energy rushed out and caused a heaven-shattering rumble that echoed across the star field!

Wang Lin's crazed action caused the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor's pupils to shrink. He could see that Wang Lin had a very ruthless defiance in his bones.

"This person has only cultivated for just over 1,000 years and yet was able to reach this cultivation level. Awakening twice was no accident. His ruthlessness and defiance are key to all of this!"

Four times his origin energy capacity in addition to the origin energy in his body and armor meant that there was now seven times as much origin energy rushing in his body. With a bang, Wang Lin coughed out blood and immediately raised his right hand to point to between his eyebrows.

A white Vermillion Bird immediately appeared between his eyebrows. The large amount of origin energy immediately surged into the Vermillion Bird, causing it to grow until it covered the sky.

This Vermillion Bird was caught by the All-Seer, but since the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor arrived, how could he let the All-Seer take the Vermillion Bird spirit away?

When the Vermillion Bird appeared, Wang Lin endured the intense pain in his body and let out a roar as he raised his left hand to point at one of the last two remaining fire tattoos!

In an instant, this fire tattoo turned into origin energy and rapidly entered his body. At this moment, Wang Lin felt like his entire body was burning. It was as if he was being refined inside a naturally formed heavenly furnace.

Wang Lin didn't know that the people of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect were all watching the rise of a new Divine Emperor with their divine senses through a special method! There were also familiar people watching as well.

Lei Ji and Big Head were on a mountain peak. They stopped cultivating and both looked up at the sky. The two could vaguely feel that Wang Lin was like a phoenix that was about to awaken and was suffering divine retribution.

"Master..."

In the desert, the storm disappeared and Master Hollow Wind looked up at the sky and muttered, "What powerful origin energy. Could it be... Could it be that he is now reaping the reward of his three years of cultivation?"

On another cultivation planet, Situ Nan stopped cultivating and looked at the sky with shining eyes with a hint of tension. The Vermillion Bird elder beside him didn't rush Situ Nan to cultivate. He also looked at at the sky with a hint of anticipation and excitement.

At this moment, even his old heart couldn't help but feel various emotions.

There were two more people Wang Lin was familiar with on the planet Situ Nan was on. One of them was located on the northwest side of the planet. There was a sea of flowers there.

Flowers that could survive in this extreme heat were rare, but they were not impossible to find. At this moment, there was a woman sitting inside this sea of red flowers.

This woman wasn't the Flower Imperial Concubine, but the woman in silver. At this moment, she looked up at the sky with a strange light in her eyes. In these three years of time, she vaguely seemed to remember something...

The other person on this planet was in an old swamp. His upper body was filled with countless tattoos, and surrounding him were some fierce beasts that lived in this hot environment.

However, these fierce beasts were all dead, and the skin between

their eyebrows was removed.

This person was Ta Shan! He bit his fingertip and started drawing on one of the animal skins, but at this moment, he raised his head and his finger paused.

"Master... Are you about to complete your closed door cultivation..."

On a planet near the edge of this burning starfield, there was a black stone statue at the top of the tallest mountain peak. This was a statue of Wang Lin, and before it sat a youth.

During these three years, this youth sat there protecting the statue for more than 1,000 days. At this moment, he looked up at the sky and listened to the thunderous rumble. There was a hint of excitement on his face.

"Teacher..." It was Thirteen!

On the planet where the Soul Refining Sect was, there was an old man sitting on the city wall of a Vermillion Bird Divine Sect city. He held a wine jug in his and and drank with a bitter expression. He had been like this for the past three years.

The thunderous rumble and the crimson red light spreading across the sky caused him to raise his head. But after taking a look, he lowered his head and continued to drink.

"Second Brother, Third Brother, Eldest Brother has wronged you both..." Two streams of tears fell down from his eyes, then he drank all the wine in the jug.

"Ling Er, bring me some more wine!" The old man threw the wine jug down the city wall.

Behind him stood a very beautiful girl, and she bit her lower lip. When she arrived here, Master Yi Chen was already like this. Her heart felt sour as she silently turned away.

"I'm sorry... Second Brother, Third Brother..." The old man's

painful voice continued to enter her ears.

There was another place inside this burning star field. Although it was also filled heat, there seemed to be an invisible cyclone causing the flames to rotate.

"Big Devil Wang Lin, you heartless murderer. I have no enmity with you, so why did you trap me here to suffer in this fire poison?!

"Lord Wang, please have mercy on little Xu. This place is too painful!

"Fiend Wang, if you force your Grandpa Xu into a corner, I'll fight with my life on the line!"

The miserable cursing and begging never stopped within these three years. Sometimes there would even be miserable screams. This made it so whenever a Vermillion Bird Divine Sect disciple passed by, they would take a detour because they found this noise annoying.

At the center of the cyclone sat a person. He was surrounded by flames and had to constantly use spells to resist them. If he was careless for a moment, he would be burned by the flames.

This person was Xu Liguo. Right now he was in a sorry state, but his eyes were several times brighter than before. He had been surrounded by flames through these three years, which forced him to absorb the ancient sword inheritance in order to survive.

Xu Liguo would often sweep once and the flames before him would dissipate a bit. After that, curses would immediately come out of his mouth. During these three years, it had almost become a habit.

"Little boy Wang Lin, if your Grandpa Xu makes it out, I'll never let you go for doing this!" Just as he said this, his body trembled and he looked into the distance with fear in his eyes.

"Damn, man, is that murderous Wang Lin about to come out of closed door cultivation!? Heavens have mercy, make sure he can't come out, can't come out! Wrong... If he can't come out, how will I get out? It's better for him to come out. Come out!"

Chapter 1089 - New Divine Emperor (2)

Wang Lin's painful roar echoed across the burning starfield. Opening one of the two remaining fire tattoos caused origin energy to rush into his body, making it even more painful.

At this moment, Wang Lin wore a crimson armor and a large white Vermillion Bird circled him, absorbing the origin energy in his body. Nevertheless, eight times his body's origin energy was still something Wang Lin felt was unbearable.

The pain of tearing became even more intense, but the pain didn't make Wang Lin yield. Instead, it aroused his defying nature. He laughed with a painful expression, and this ferocious looking laughter contained a hint of madness.

"This is merely the first transformation of the Nine Mysterious Transformations. I, Wang Lin, will definitely succeed!" With a roar, Wang Lin's left hand mercilessly pressed down on the last fire tattoo on his right arm. The last fire tattoo suddenly released all the origin energy it contained.

At this moment, Wang Lin was surrounded by a ball of fire. Even his body couldn't withstand this intense heat, and it began burning...

"You have reached your limit... This old man knows you did you best." The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor let out a sigh and raised his right hand to point at Wang Lin. He understood that the force required to awaken the first transformation was something Wang Lin couldn't bear. Wang Lin was barely able to withstand eight times the origin energy, and now that he was at nine times, it was likely that he would be burned to death before he succeeded.

Just as the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor was about to stop Wang Lin, Wang Lin suddenly turned around. Ignoring the fact that he was burning, he stared at the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor and his hoarse voice penetrated the flames.

"I'm still not at my limit!"

"You..." The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor stared at Wang Lin's eyes. Wang Lin's eyes were almost filled with madness, unwillingness, unyieldingness, and the courage to defy the heavens.

Just like a peerless vicious devil that was sealed by the heavens within the depths of hell. No matter how much time passed, it would never yield!

At this moment, the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor understood that Wang Lin's dao was the dao of defiance!

"Defying cultivation to form dao, defying dao to form my own heaven, defying heaven... to change fate..."

The burning of his body didn't make him stop struggling. He pointed to between his eyebrows and his origin soul shot up toward his eyebrows. A vortex appeared between his eyebrows and then his ancient thunder dragon origin soul flew out.

His origin soul charged out from between his eyebrows and let out a heaven-shaking roar!

Roar!

The ancient thunder dragon used its power to control thunder and thunder began to appear within this burning starfield. Soon, thunder filled the starry sky.

At this moment, all of the cultivators within the starfield felt this intense thunder. Soon, the sound of thunder replaced all other sounds within the starfield.

Bolts of thunder appeared and moved like dancing snakes. They gathered like crazy toward Wang Lin. The thunder moved so fast that all the cultivators could only see bolts of thunder fill the sky.

If one looked down from above, they would see endless thunder move like waves toward Wang Lin. It looked like a thunderstorm was sweeping across the entire starfield.

Wang Lin's body was burning deep within the center of this thunderstorm. Bolts of thunder rushed into his body and he was surrounded by fire and thunder.

At this instant, the white Vermillion Bird charged at Wang Lin and fused with his body. It then turned into a tattoo on his armor, and the origin energy inside the Vermillion Bird rushed into Wang Lin's body.

At the same time, the origin energy that his armor had absorbed also rushed back into Wang Lin's body.

Wang Lin's body now contained nine lifetimes of origin energy. It was all the origin energy he had compressed in his body during the last three years!

Wang Lin suddenly became a fire person, and dense flames gathered before him and formed a vortex. At the same time, all the flames within the starfield seemed to be affected. They all began gathering toward him exactly like the thunder.

The flames that had existed forever and would never extinguish moved, causing a shocking change in the starfield. The flames moved along with the vortex, creating a mixture of red and silver as if fire and thunder had fused!

The flames in the burning starfield that covered 30% of the Alliance's eastern region erupted. The flames began penetrating toward the surrounding starfields.

In the Azure Dragon Divine Sect, a group of ferocious, beast-like mosquitoes were buzzing while moving between giant trees. Leading the pack was a purple mosquito beast that was the size of a small mountain. This mosquito suddenly looked at the distant Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, and its cold eyes filled with excitement.

Not only him, but almost all the members of the Azure Dragon Divine Sect became aware of the changes in the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect. In the center of the Azure Dragon Divine Sect, there was a green planet that had a heaven-piercing tree with three elders sitting on it.

At this instant, all three elders opened their eyes at the same time.

"The Vermillion Bird Divine Sect's new Divine Emperor is about to be born!" The three looked at each other with excitement in their eyes. They immediately rushed toward the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect.

The scene caused a huge wave in the Black Tortoise Divine Sect as well. In the swamp of the Black Tortoise Divine Sect sat a large toad. This toad was very lazy, and sometimes its tongue would lash out to grab a small beast that passed by.

However, just at this moment, the toad's lazy eyes suddenly opened and thunder flashed out from its body. This caused everything within 1,000 feet of it to become a thunder hell. It then raised his head and looked at the direction of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect. Just like the mosquito beast, there was excitement in its eyes.

At the same time, within the Black Tortoise Divine Sect, several elders flew into the air. They were heading toward the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect.

"The birth of a new Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor is a very important matter for our Four Divine Sect!" The elders flew every quickly and turned into rays of light.

Several figures with smiles flew into the stars from the White Tiger Divine Sect.

The entire Vermillion Bird Divine Sect seemed to be boiling when countless people rushed out of their planets and into the stars.

Most of them were very excited, but some of them had gloomy and uncertain expressions.

Among them were the three who were training to be the next Divine Emperor. There were two males and one female. There was no need to speak of their appearance, and they were all between the Nirvana Scryer and Nirvana Cleanser stages.

Most notable was the one named Ren Tao, who was already at the early stage of Nirvana Cleanser! Behind him were four elders who all stared gloomily at the sky.

Ren Tao's expression was as gloomy as water. He could clearly feel the fire within the starfield going toward the depths of the starfield.

"First transformation of the Nine Mysterious Transformations... so what? Liao Yun, Feng Shan, have the two of you made up your minds?"

The other two other future Divine Emperor candidates silently pondered.

"Senior Brother Ren, I participated in the battle at the Demon Spirit Land three years ago... This Wang Lin is someone I'll not provoke!" Liao Yun raised his head, and his gaze was firm. He looked at Ren Tao with a hint of mockery in his eyes.

Liao Yun was originally an arrogant person, and he had very good talent. Within the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, his prestige was second only to Ren Tao's. At first he was very unconvinced about Wang Lin, but after the battle at the Demon Spirit Land three years ago, every time he thought about Wang Lin, he would get soaked in cold sweat.

He had gone from unconvinced about Wang Lin to excessively fearful in an instant. During these three years, he slowly learned about Wang Lin from Big Head and even felt respect toward Wang Lin!

In his view, Ren Tao's plan was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot. Ren Tao ws overestimating himself!

The only female among the three, Feng Shan, pondered a bit and shook her head. She softly said, "If he completes the transformation, then I'll respect him as the Divine Emperor. If he fails, then I'll listen to Senior Brother."

Ren Tao's eyes became gloomy and he was about to speak, but just at this moment, the fire became even more intense. Then an even louder rumble echoed and the fire fused with the thunder. Their speed increased several fold!

Endless flames gathered within the depths of the starfield and continued to enter his body along with the thunder! By himself, he attracted all the fire and thunder within the star system!

The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor revealed a rare trace of excitement. He looked at Wang Lin with a hint of gratification.

As endless flames came in, Wang Lin closed his eyes. He then raised his right hand and pointed at his chest!

"Seal one!"

Thunder rumbles echoed, and as Wang Lin pointed, the surrounding flames gathered even faster.

As he pointed at his chest, an illusory figure appeared behind Wang Lin. This illusion was unexpectedly exactly same as Wang Lin, only it was formed completely by fire.

The moment this illusion appeared, the flames within the starfield seemed to surrender and bowed!

Wang Lin's right hand didn't stop; it continued to point at his body.

"Seal two! Seal three!"... In almost an instant, Wang Lin pointed nine times. Every time he pointed, the flames would surge into his body faster and the illusion behind him would become a bit more clear. Finally, Wang Lin shouted, "Nine seals to complete the mystery, first transformation!"

The illusion behind him suddenly became clear, and it was another Wang Lin! This wasn't an avatar, but the spirit formed by the first transformation of the Nine Mysterious Transformations!

The spirit fused with Wang Lin and fused with the fire seed in Wang Lin's origin soul. Another origin soul appeared within Wang Lin!

Time seemed to last forever before Wang Lin opened his eyes and a hot gaze shot out. All the surrounding flames seemed to dance as if they were welcoming him!

This gaze also contained extremely powerful thunder. Wherever Wang Lin looked, there would be rumbles of thunder and monstrous flames. They had fused together perfectly!

"Divine Emperor!"

"Divine Emperor!!" The special feeling that the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect members had when a new Divine Emperor appeared caused all of them to cry in joy!

Only Ren Tao suppressed the sense of panic in his heart, and his expression became even more gloomy.

It was at this moment that the Alliance, Allheaven, the Corpse Sect, and the various forces formed by the remnants of the Alliance were all alerted!

Chapter 1090 - Reappearance of Mo Zhi

Since the founding of the Four Divine Sect, the appearance of a new Divine Emperor would always cause an uproar. The history of the Four Divine Sect was very long; it existed before the Celestial Realm collapsed.

Although the Celestial Realm was the king, during the peak of the Four Divine Sect, with all four Divine Emperors around, even the Rain Celestial Realm had to give them respect. Any time a new Divine Emperor appeared, the Celestial Realm would sent congratulatory gifts.

At that time, there was no Cultivation Alliance, only the Brilliant Void Realm. To be more accurate, the Brilliant Void Realm was a subordinate of the Celestial Realm. They were in charge of all the lower realm cultivators.

However, due to the strength of the Four Divine Sect and other special reasons, the Celestial Realm allowed both the Four Divine Sect and the Brilliant Void Realm to exist at the same time.

The appearance of a new Divine Emperor was enough to cause a huge stir in origin energy. For powerful cultivators, it was something they could easily feel.

At this moment, when Wang Lin completed the first transformation, the origin energy across the entire Alliance Star System began to ripple with the Vermillion Bird Sect as the center.

Allheaven had occupied the western and northern regions of the Alliance Star System. Messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple was everywhere. After successfully annexing the two regions, the Thunder Celestial Temple now ruled supreme here.

Black palaces like small hills floated among the stars, slowly moving forward. There were large amounts of Allheaven cultivators around reach palace. There were at least 100 palaces, forming a large army. They were moving toward the various forces of the Alliance in the central region.

Although there were a lot of cultivators, there was no sound, only the sounds of flying sword. After years of fighting, the Allheaven cultivators had changed as well. Their immaturity was gone and was replaced with a fierce killing aura.

At this moment, the fluctuations of origin energy spread out and passed by them. However, with these cultivators' cultivation levels, it was very difficult for them to notice the subtle changes in origin energy.

However, inside the palace near the back, one that was almost 10 times the size of the other palaces, Master Flamespark suddenly opened his eyes when he was in closed door cultivation.

When he opened his eyes, the other 10 elders within the palace also opened their eyes, and their eyes shined.

One of the elders slowly said, "This fluctuation of origin energy came from the eastern part of the Alliance..."

"Could it be that some powerful treasure has appeared in the eastern region of the Alliance?"

Master Flamespark pondered and shook his head. "This fluctuation isn't the birth of a powerful treasure... The eastern region belongs to the Four Divine sect... Could it be... That a new Divine Emperor has appeared?" Master Flamespark's eyes lit up. He still wasn't quite sure; after all, he had left the Alliance long ago.

"Four Divine Sect? If the Cultivation Alliance isn't a match for us, such a small sect would simply collapse under the pressure of my Allheaven army!" A red-haired old man inside the palace revealed a look of disdain and pride.

Master Flamespark looked at the red-haired old man and said,

"The Four Divine Sect is definitely not what you think. This fluctuation of origin energy is likely the birth of a new Divine Emperor. I just don't know which!"

He didn't know why a sense of unease had come with the fluctuation of origin energy. This feeling was very mysterious but very clear.

Another person felt this fluctuation, an old man in black clothes. He had just stepped out from the tunnel that connected Allheaven to the western region of the Alliance.

He immediately raised his head and looked into the distance. His gaze seemed to be able to penetrate across the star system, and his eyes lit up.

"The Four Divine Sect's new Divine Emperor... This fluctuation contains a trace of fire origin energy, so it should be the new Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor. In that case, this play has become more interesting... Master Everlasting, there's no way you won't show up when the Alliance falls into chaos!!"

In the southern part of the Alliance, within depths of the Corpse Sect, there was a large, black coffin. There were chains around it that formed an octagon and connected it to another coffin.

A large amount of coffins filled this area and formed a web-like structure. There were cultivation planets that were moved here through some unknown spell. These planets revolved around these coffins.

At this moment, the ripple of origin energy passed. A soft sound of surprise came from the coffin at the center.

"A new Divine Emperor has appeared within the Four Divine Sect at this moment... Interesting!"

As his voice echoed, the sounds of nails scratching the lid of the coffins could be heard. This sound would make you feel like someone was tearing your heart apart; cracks even appeared

within the nearby space.

The four major powers of the remaining Alliance forces also felt this fluctuation. The most powerful of the four forces, the rank 8 cultivation country of Chu Yu, controlled dozens of planets and had them in a formation.

The Chu Yun Sect was on the main planet, and the Chu Yun Sect was the overlord of the country of Chu Yun.

In the Chu Yun Sect's secret room sat an old man who looked very kind. At this moment, the origin energy rippled across. He opened his eyes, and after pondering for a long time, he softly said, "Mo Zhi."

After he spoke, ripples appeared before the old man and a <u>bald</u> <u>young man in green</u> stepped out. He clasped his hands at the old man and respectfully said, "Mo Zhi greets teacher."

"A new Divine Emperor appeared in the Four Divine Sect. Go take four top rank 5 celestial pills, 100 ordinary celestial pills, celestial treasures... 1,000, and also the spirit I refined five years ago as a gift!"

"That spirit..." Mo Zhi looked up at the old man before he stopped talking and nodded.

"That spirit is extremely valuable, but Chu Yun's gift must include it. Teacher has calculated that this Divine Emperor is an old friend of yours. Making a friend of this new Divine Emperor is very important to my country of Chu Yun!"

"Old friend?" Mo Zhi had very few friends, but he didn't ask more and left.

At this moment, within the Four Divine Sect, rays of light charged toward the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect. The flames within the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect were raging, and the shouts of "Divine Emperor" had reached a peak.

Wang Lin let out a deep breath as he looked at the starry sky

filled with fire and thunder.

Not far behind him, the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor was filled with excitement, and he laughed. "Good, my Vermillion Bird Divine Sect has a new Divine Emperor. I can finally leave smiling!"

He raised his right hand and reached at the void. A crack appeared before him and three rays of light flew out!

"Wang Lin, as the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor, you need three things. First is the cloak of the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor that has been passed down for generations!" The old man waved his right hand and a ray of light shot toward Wang Lin.

The light turned into a white cloak before Wang Lin. There were nine Vermillion Bird surrounding it, and it gave off a dignified aura.

"I took off this cloak during my third Heaven's Blight. I didn't think I would ever have the chance to wear it again... Today, I pass it on to you!" The old Divine Emperor revealed a melancholy expression.

Wang Lin touched the cloak with his right hand. The cloak turned into light and surrounded Wang Lin. When the light faded, Wang Lin was already wearing it.

Wang Lin already had white hair and a crimson suit of armor. Now with this cloak behind him, he gave off a strange aura.

Wang Lin clearly felt a sense of age from this cloak, as if it had existed for an eternity already.

"The second thing is the identification of generations of Vermillion Bird Divine Emperors! The Vermillion Bird Holy Token!" The old Divine Emperor waved his hand and the second ray of light shot toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin caught it, and the light turned into a flame-shaped token. It was only the size of his palm, but when he held it, Wang Lin could feel the powerful fire energy inside along with an ancient aura.

"The third thing is the most important thing of my Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, the Holy Treasure!" The third ray of light fell in Wang Lin's hand and turned into a white stone. Observing the Vermillion Bird Holy Treasure closely, Wang Lin immediately saw countless runes flashing constantly on the white stone.

Every time the runes flashed, the heat from the stone would increase. It felt as if these runes had not stopped flashing for countless years. Wang Lin's gaze became serious.

A storm was set off in his mind. He took a deep breath and held on to the stone tightly.

He felt a very vague aura on this stone... one that was similar to the Heaven Defying Bead... This aura was very light, but it truly existed. If he hadn't held it in his hand, he wouldn't have felt it.

"The blood of the Holy Treasure is still between Qing Lin's eyebrows. You can take it off at any time!" The old Divine Emperor looked at Wang Lin with a hint of relief.

"These three things were passed down by the first Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor. Only each generation of Divine Emperor can pass it down to the next. You have to keep them safe..." The old Divine Emperor struggled to get up. His body was already very weak, and just the mere act of standing up was painful for him.

However, the excitement and relief in his eyes allowed him to forget all the pain. When he got up, the old Divine Emperor waved at Wang Lin. His face was filled with kindness.

Wang Lin walked next to the old Divine Emperor while pondering. The old man looked at Wang Lin and placed a hand on Wang Lin's head as he softly said, "From today onward, you're the new Divine Emperor! Go and meet your clan members... I'm going into the last cultivation in my life. Come back to see me in seven days."

Wang Lin looked at the old Divine Emperor. He opened his mouth to say something, but in the end he closed his mouth and nodded. He looked meaningfully at the old man before turning around and walking away.

The red armor, white cloak, white hair, and white Vermillion Bird tattoo gave Wang Lin a very special temperament. He slowly disappeared into the distance.

The old man closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

He is the bald man back on planet Suzaku who Wang Lin first met in a temple in a rainy night. Then later we found out that he was the Alliance's messenger watching over planet Suzaku inside the Suzaku Tomb

Chapter 1091 - Rise Three Realm Flame Origin

Wang Lin's mood was a bit heavy. The old Divine Emperor's gaze reminded him of Dun Tian, and he let out a sigh.

As Wang Lin moved forward, almost all the cultivators on the cultivation planets he passed by flew out. The shouts of "Divine Emperor" were heaven-shaking.

These shouts conveyed the excitement and expectations all the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect members had been holding in for countless years.

More and more cultivators followed Wang Lin. In particular, the juniors looked at Wang Lin with reverence in their eyes. As Wang Lin moved forward, more and more Vermillion Bird Sect members followed.

"Master!!" An excited shout was mixed among the Vermillion Bird members, causing Wang Lin to pause for a moment. Lei Ji and Big Head quickly flew toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin revealed a smile and nodded at the two.

As he moved forward, a joyous laugh echoed and then Situ Nan appeared. He hugged Wang Lin and smiled. "Good, brat, you finally came out!"

Wang Lin's smile widened. Situ Nan's injuries had recovered and his cultivation was even stronger. Even his poison was suppressed.

The woman in silver and Master Hollow Wind came after Situ Nan. The woman in silver silently followed behind Wang Lin. As for Master Hollow Wind, although he had a respectful expression, the joy in his eyes came from his heart.

Finally, when Wang Lin arrived before the final Vermillion Bird Divine Sect planet, the amount of sect members was enough to cover the sky.

"Divine Emperor!

"Divine Emperor!

The shocking roars that echoed replaced all other sounds in the starry sky.

The final Vermillion Bird Divine Sect primary planet was also the planet Ren Tao was on. At this moment, he listened to the sect members cheering next to him, making his expression even more gloomy. He stared at Wang Lin with a vicious gaze.

Next to him, Liao Yun looked at Ren Tao with a look of disdain. He flew into the air toward Wang Lin, who was surrounded by countless people, and respectfully said, "Liao Yun welcomes the Divine Emperor!" He was filled with reverence. No one knew more about Wang Lin than the people who had gone to the Demon Spirit Land, and he was one of them.

Wang Lin's spell had made the people who were at the Demon Spirit Land admire him completely!

Feng Shan hesitated for a bit before also flying into the air and greeting Wang Lin with Liao Yun.

A majority of the sect members on the planet excitedly welcomed Wang Lin.

The gloomy expressions of Ren Tao, the few elders, and the other people loyal to him formed a stark contrast with everyone else.

Ren Tao jerked his head up as he stared at Wang Lin, who was smiling with everyone, and shouted, "Wang Lin, I want to challenge you!" He had to do this. If Wang Lin continued, he would have no chance at becoming the Divine Emperor anymore.

In the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, the Divine Emperor was god! Anyone who dared to go against the Divine Emperor would become an enemy of the entire sect. However, there was one law within the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect that made Ren Tao dare to challenge Wang Lin!

This roar echoed across the stars and immediately caused everyone to quiet down. The gazes of the surrounding people all gathered on Ren Tao.

There were some Vermillion Bird Divine Sect elders present. Their task was to help Wang Lin smoothly transition into the role of Divine Emperor. They wouldn't allow any voice of rebelling.

This was a death order sent by the old Divine Emperor!

Ren Tao's forehead was covered in sweat, and everyone's gazes were locked on to him. This caused his mind to tremble. However, he didn't have time time to worry about it. He stared at Wang Lin and roared, "Wang Lin, do you dare to accept my challenge!? If you don't, then you're not qualified to become the Divine Emperor!"

The three old men behind Ren Tao stepped forward and surrounded him. Then they stared at the various elders among the sect members.

"Ren Tao, you dare?! Are the three of you going to openly oppose the command of the old emperor?" A tall old man walked out from the crowd. He was one of the Nirvana Shatterer elders that was at the Demon Spirit Land.

"Elder Zhou, my Vermillion Bird Divine Sect's laws say that when a Divine Emperor passes the title to the next, all sect members have the right to challenge the emperor for the position. Isn't that right?"

"Reckless idiot!" There was a flash of coldness in Elder Zhou's eyes. He sneered but didn't act, and he retreated a few step.

Not only this old man, but at this moment, among the countless people here, the ones that had gone to the Demon Spirit Land looked at Ren Tao with mockery in their eyes. Some even looked at him with pity.

Under these gazes, Ren Tao's mind couldn't help but tremble. He had heard a lot about Wang Lin's achievements in the Demon Spirit Land three years ago, but he didn't believe it.

Right now he clearly saw that Wang Lin was only at the peak of the Nirvana Scryer stage, which made him believe those rumor even less. He was about to speak.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin's cold gaze locked onto Ren Tao.

The moment his gaze fell on Ren Tao, Ren Tao's body trembled and a chill appeared in his heart. Even the eyes of the three elders behind him narrowed.

"If you challenge me, there is no chance for survival. Are you still willing?" Wang Lin's voice was calm, but it was filled with cold intent. Everyone that was at the Demon Spirit Land felt a chill appear in their hearts.

They could never forgot the power that tore the darkness of night and that fist that could shatter the sky during Dream of Ancient Times.

Ren Tao's mind trembled even more intensely and he had a hint of foreboding. However, he couldn't back down now. After carefully checking once more, he determined that Wang Lin was indeed only at the peak of the Nirvana Scryer stage. His expression was gloomy as he clenched his teeth and said, "Challenge!"

Wang Lin nodded. His original body was currently separated, but even without the powerful ancient god body, Wang Lin still had his spells. He could slaughter all Nirvana Cleanser cultivators just with Magic Arsenal, and he would even dare to battle Nirvana Shatterer cultivators! In truth, whether his original body was there or not made no difference right now.

If there was really a difference, it was that the powerful body would allow Wang Lin's endurance to exceed everyone's expectations! There is no need to even talk about Sundered Night, which he could only use during special occasions. Wang Lin didn't know that his Sundered Night had spread far and wide during these three years. It had set off a huge storm within the Alliance.

Not only had Sundered Night killed Master Void, two of the All-Seer's avatars were killed and one was seriously injured. Such a battle record allowed Wang Lin to become a top cultivator overnight!

"No matter what, you're a member of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, so I can let you die with a fire burial!" Wang Lin waved his right hand, and at this moment, a phantom spirit body appeared behind him.

"Nine Mysterious Transformations!" The moment this spirit appeared, it caused an uproar among the surrounding sect members. Even more excited gazes fell on Wang Lin!

Nine Mysterious Transformations was a spell that only the Divine Emperor could learn.

Even Ren Tao's face immediately became pale, but his eyes were immediately filled with resentment and unwillingness. He let out a roar as his hand formed a seal and fire erupted from his body. The heat wave formed a blurred armor around him.

Wang Lin's eyes were cold as he waved his hand and the spirit behind him entered his arm. As he moved his arm, he pointed at Ren Tao's body.

"Fire Burn!"

The cold voice echoed, but it contained the might that controlled all of the flames in the world. At this moment, as long as it was fire, it had to obey Wang Lin.

Just these two words caused the flames around Ren Tao to tremble and unexpectedly pounce at Ren Tao. At this moment of crisis, Ren Tao's blurred armor rushed out like a flying sword at Wang Lin.

Ren Tao's mind trembled. He didn't think Wang Lin could control his own flames. He knew that this was his last chance. If this strike couldn't seriously injure or kill Wang Lin, once the flames behind him arrived, he would be in great danger.

"One strike is enough to take his life!"

Wang Lin's expression was calm as his right hand formed a seal and pointed at Ren Tao. The first transformation of the Nine Mysterious Transformations was displaying its full power. At this moment, Wang Lin felt intense heat from his right hand.

"Rise Three Realm Flame Origin!"

As Wang Lin's calm voice echoed, he pointed at Ren Tao, and Ren Tao suddenly coughed out blood and popping sounds came from within his body.

He was immediately pushed back, and fear and horror filled his eyes, but what he really felt was confusion.

However, just as he was pushed back, even more sounds came from inside his body. Blood mist erupted from his body and he turned into a bloody mess. At this moment, his body shattered into pieces, and the explosions continued!

Fresh blood erupted and Ren Tao let out a miserable scream as his origin soul rushed out in panic. He was still confused. He didn't know how just one finger was enough to cause his body to collapse!

However, just as his origin soul escaped, a thunderous roar that made him terrified came from his origin soul. This roar contained the destructive force of fire and thunder. Ren Tao's origin soul immediately collapsed...

It was over in an instant. Everyone else only saw Wang Lin point twice and Ren Tao dying!

From beginning to end, Wang Lin remained calm. He wasn't

disappointed by the Nine Mysterious Transformations. A spell that could only be cultivated by each generation of Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor should absolutely be powerful!

"Maybe it was more powerful than I expected because it's fused with thunder..."

Wang Lin's gaze swept by everyone and landed on the three old men behind Ren Tao. One of them was at the early stage of Nirvana Shatterer and the other two were at the late stage of Nirvana Cleanser.

"Do the three of your want to challenge me as well?" A white flame appeared within Wang Lin's right eye as he stared at the three old men.

Chapter 1092 - Wang Lins Plan

The two late stage Nirvana Cleanser old men looked at each other before looking at the early stage Nirvana Shatterer old man. They were clearly following his orders.

This old man looked at Wang Lin. Although his expression was calm, his mind was in shock. He could kill Ren Tao with two points as well, but he was a Nirvana Shatterer cultivator, while Wang Lin was only at the peak of the Nirvana Scryer stage.

Taking that into consideration, he had to place importance on the person before him. More importantly...

"Nine Mysterious Transformations!" The old man's mind trembled. The gazes of the other elders among the surrounding people placed an invisible pressure on him. The old man pondered a bit and then calmly said, "Welcome, Divine Emperor!"

After he spoke, the other two old men relaxed and said at the same time, "Welcome, Divine Emperor."

Following them were the sect members that listened to those three. They were all respectful and welcomed Wang Lin in unison.

"Welcome, Divine Emperor!" At this moment, the voices of all the sect members present echoed. The sound of tens of thousands of people shouting caused an earth-shattering roar.

Wang Lin's expression was calm. Although he was surrounded by people welcoming him, he understood that a lot of the people here weren't willing. After all, his cultivation level wasn't high enough to suppress everyone here, but he didn't care. Wang Lin's heart wasn't inside the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect.

At this moment, while Wang Lin was surrounded by cheers and people, there were a few people who had every complex emotions, and their minds weren't here.

The first was Ta Shan. He didn't go meet Wang Lin but stayed

where he was, silently looking at the sky. Although he couldn't see Wang Lin on the planet he was on, he could vaguely feel Wang Lin in the distance, and he heard the sounds of welcoming around Wang Lin.

His expression was very complex, and after a long time, he let out a sigh before closing his eyes to continue cultivating. However, his mind wasn't able to calm down at all.

In addition to him, there was someone else who was also the same. He was sitting on the wall of a city and was surrounded by wine jugs. He grabbed one and took a big gulp. His face revealed his sadness.

Compared to the liveliness around Wang Lin, this old man looked very bleak. Behind him, Ling Er silently accompanied him.

Aside from Ta Shan and Master Chen Yi, there was another person who felt very complex about this. This person was Xu Liguo. He was surrounded in flames, and he continued to curse as if he would never get tired.

"Murderer Wang Lin, why haven't you let your Grandpa Xu out yet!? Just you wait, just you wait!"

Over the next two days, the remaining the elders of the remaining three Divine Sects came to congratulate Wang Lin on becoming the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor. The entire Vermillion Bird Divine Sect was extremely lively right now. Wang Lin was very polite to the elders of the three other divine sects. After all, the Four Divine Sect shared the same room, and a majority of the elders here were at the Demon Spirit Land. They had witnessed Wang Lin's spells, so they naturally wouldn't feel disdain by the fact that Wang Lin was only a Nirvana Scryer cultivator.

After politely talking to each other, the elders of the three sects were arranged places to stay. The elders of the three sects cared a lot about Wang Lin.

In particular, the three head elders of Azure Dragon Divine Sect were very respectful to Wang Lin. Three years ago, when Wang Lin told the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor about the news of the Azure Dragon Divine Emperor, they also found out about this matter and were extremely grateful Wang Lin had brought this news.

A large ceremony was needed for the ascension of a new Divine Emperor. This was a tradition of the Four Divine Sect, so Wang Lin couldn't just change it. This ceremony was set on the sixth day.

Wang Lin would normally be very busy and would barely have time to rest right now. There were many things about the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect he had to get familiar with. Also, not all the elders of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect had acknowledged Wang Lin; they had accepted this due to the order of the old Divine Emperor.

However, Wang Lin didn't do any of this. When he agreed to become the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor, it was only a deal with the old Divine Emperor.

For the following three years, the old Divine Emperor had helped him a lot. Although it was part of the deal, Wang Lin still had to repay this kindness.

However, Wang Lin knew that due to his current situation, he couldn't stay in one place for too long. During these three years, he would often awaken from cultivation and feel his skin crawl.

If this had only happened one or two times, it wouldn't have been a big deal, but during these past three years, Wang Lin had experienced this no less than 10 times. This feeling was getting more and more clear, and he vaguely felt like it was coming from planet Suzaku.

Wang Lin clearly knew that as his cultivation level increased, so did his foresight on danger. It was obvious that this sense of danger was coming from Tuo Sen!

Tuo Sen's roar from when he left the Land of the Ancient God 1,000 years ago seemed to echo inside Wang Lin's mind.

"There will be a day when I'll come and find you to take back Tu Si's inheritance!!"

"I fear Tuo Sen is going to come out soon..." Wang Lin was sitting on a stone at the edge of a volcano on one of the main planets. The volcano released smoke along with intense heat.

Tuo Sen was like a knife floating above Wang Lin's head that could drop at any moment. Wang Lin had been plagued with this crisis for over 1,000 years. Because his ancient god original body had reached five stars and he had the knowledge from the memories he inherited, Wang Lin was able to carry out a detailed analysis of the power of an 8-star ancient god.

The result of his analysis shocked him.

With such a powerful enemy that could escape at any time and would hunt him down right away, there was no way for Wang Lin to peacefully stay here.

Otherwise, the only result would be dragging down the Four Divine Sect and having it destroyed by Tuo Sen.

Wang Lin had cultivated for over 1,000 years, and he was no longer the little Core Formation cultivator. Although Tuo Sen was strong, Wang Lin wasn't completely unprepared.

"If Celestial Emperor Qing Lin can revive, I wonder how he will compare to Tuo Sen..." Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he looked down the mountain. All of the planets in the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect were constantly burning. At a glance, they were completely red.

"I'll rescue the Azure Dragon Divine Emperor as a temporary repayment for the old Divine Emperor's help. If I can avoid Tuo Sen's slaughter and gain the power to beat him, then I'll come back and ensure the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect prospers... If I die to Tuo Sen..." Wang Lin silently looked at the sky and smiled bitterly.

"Tuo Sen... I won't let him escape so easily. This world is filled with greed. I wonder how many people will be lured by an 8-star ancient god..." Wang Lin revealed a grim smile.

Just at this moment, a stream of flames came from the distance. When it got within 100 feet of Wang Lin, the flames dissipated, revealing a red-robed elder. The old man was calm as he looked at Wang Lin and slowly said, "Divine Emperor, the Corpse Sect, Allheaven, and the country of Chu Yun have all sent messengers here and are waiting in the back hall. Do you wish to see them?"

This elder wasn't one of the six elders that went to the Demon Spirit Land. Wang Lin only knew that his name was Xu and that he was at the mid stage of Nirvana Shatterer. He had a lot of prestige among the Nirvana Shatterer elders.

Throughout the past few days, many messengers of the Alliance had come to congratulate him. Wang Lin naturally didn't see those people as there were Vermillion Bird Divine Sect members and elders to greet them.

As for Allheaven and the Corpse Sect, it was the first time they had sent anyone. Wang Lin pondered a bit and thought of his plan to deal with Tuo Sen. He then changed his mind about not meeting these messengers.

Wang Lin stood up and calmly said, "I'll meet them."

The old man looked at Wang Lin and calmly said, "I want to ask what the Divine Emperor is planning. It is not just me; many other elders have the same doubt. I hope the Divine Emperor can answer us."

"Save the Azure Dragon Divine Emperor!" After Wang Lin spoke, he didn't look at the old man but turned into a ray of light and flew away.

The elder named Xu trembled and suddenly looked at where Wang Lin disappeared. His expression suddenly changed.

"Azure Dragon Divine Emperor!!" He gasped and didn't ask more. His mind was completely shocked by those four words.

Aside from the old Divine Emperor and the three head elders of the Azure Dragon Divine Sect, no one else knew about this matter. Now that elder Xu had heard this, a storm was set off in his mind.

For the first time, he felt that Wang Lin was very profound and mysterious.

The back hall of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect was built entirely from red jade. From a distance, it was very eye-catching. It was surrounded by red trees, and even the ground was paved red.

Waves of intense heat came from this hall and diffused into the surroundings.

At this moment, there were two men and one woman sitting inside the hall.

The woman was very beautiful. She was wearing a blue silk dress that half-revealed her chest. Her eyes were beautiful and there was a hint of flirtatiousness hidden within them. She carefully looked at the other two people. One of them was an old man and the other was a bald, young man.

The old man wore a red robe and gave off a sense of majesty. His eyes were closed, but there were distortions around him, as if he didn't belong in this place. This revealed his shocking cultivation level.

As for the bald man, he looked very ordinary and wore a green robe. He looked calm, but occasionally there would be a look of confusion in his eyes. However, he would soon return to normal.

But the woman was immediately able to tell that the moment the confusion appeared in his eyes, the origin energy around here would pause for a moment.

If Wang Lin was here, he would immediately recognize the old man and the bald man as they were people he knew.

At this moment, a Vermillion Bird Divine Sect junior came in with fruit and tea. After placing them down, this junior immediately left.

The beautiful woman picked up the cup and blew the tea. She looked up at the old man and smiled. "I presume you are Allheaven's Li Yunzi. Junior is the Corpse Sect's Li Yingzhi. Greetings, Senior."

Chapter 1093 - You Want Wang Lin?

The red-robed old man was Allheaven's Zhan family's ancestor, Li Yunzi!

Li Yunzi's eyes shined when he opened them. He coldly looked at the beautiful woman and calmly said, "I'm Li Yunzi."

The beautiful woman smiled and took a drink. She then put down the cup and smiled. "Senior Li Yunzi is very famous in Allheaven. Allheaven sending Senior here to congratulate the new Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor makes it seem like Allheaven intends to form a friendly relationship with the new Divine Emperor."

"You're a core disciple of the Corpse Sect, and you're already at the Nirvana Cleanser stage at such a young age. Rumor has it that you have four corpse puppets, and three of them are no weaker than Nirvana Shatterer cultivators. For the Corpse Sect to send you means they also see great importance in the new Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor." Li Yunzi's voice was calm, but when it landed in the woman's ears, her eyes shrank an indiscernible amount.

"This fellow cultivator must be from the Alliance. I just don't know your name." The woman changed the subject and looked at the bald man.

The bald man calmly said, "Country of Zhu Yun, Mo Zhi!"

"Mo Zhi?" The beautiful woman frowned. It was obvious she had never heard of this name before.

However, Li Yunzi's eyes suddenly narrowed and he turned to look at the bald man. After taking a closer look, he slowly said, "So you are Mo Zhi!"

The bald man smiled and clasped his hands at Li Yunzi. "Mo Zhi greets Senior."

The beautiful woman pondered a bit and then inquired, "Fellow Cultivator Mo and Senior Li Yunzi, do you two know who the new Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor is?"

"I only know that this person is very arrogant and hasn't met any of the other messengers. The Four Divine Sect also won't mention his name and is keeping it a secret." Li Yunzi picked up the cup, took a look, and put it down.

He had come to the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect under the order of the Thunder Celestial Temple. In addition to the congratulations, there was a deep purpose that required him to come into direct contact with the new Divine Emperor.

This matter was very important; otherwise, he wouldn't have come personally.

The beautiful woman softly whispered, "This little girl has some news. During the battle at Celestial Emperor Qing Lin's cave three years ago, it was said the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect took someone..."

Li Yunzi let out a cold snort. He naturally knew about this. The Allheaven side had already thought about this matter, but aside from Master Flamespark, who thought it was very likely to be "him," no one else thought so. Thus, the possibility of "him" being the new Divine Emperor was ruled out because, after all, it was too inconceivable.

"Him? He doesn't have the qualifications to become the Divine Emperor!" There was a hint of disdain in Li Yunzi's eyes. If not for Qing Shui, Li Yunzi would have already caught him and refined him into a puppet to help Li Yunzi to break through the mysteries of the Battle Scroll.

If someone said Wang Lin was the new Divine Emperor, Li Yunzi would never believe it!

Thinking about Qing Shui, Li Yunzi felt at ease. Qing Shui going

missing was within his expectations. He even knew that the upheaval at the Alliance headquarters was directly connected to Qing Shui.

In addition to fulfilling the task Allheaven had given him, he also had a personal goal in coming here. He want to use the name of Allheaven to ask for Wang Lin from the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect.

He thought that the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect had their reasons for taking Wang Lin. Three years of time was enough to get their value out of Wang Lin. Now Wang Lin was probably useless to the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, so it shouldn't be difficult to get him.

The beautiful woman looked at Li Yunzi and asked, "Oh? Rumor has it that his spell was able to kill Master Void. He was also able to kill two and seriously injure one of the All-Seer's avatars. Why does senior Li Yunzi think he isn't qualified? Back then, the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect sent out a large force and even had the Vermillion Bird's true spirit lead the way."

Li Yunzi calmly said, "That person talked to me just before heading off to Qing Lin's cave. I'm very clear of his cultivation level!" He didn't believe that Wang Lin's cultivation level could've changed that much. In his opinion, it was all just baseless rumors.

The beautiful woman frowned. Their Corpse Sect had collected various clues and concluded that the famous Wang Lin from Qing Lin's cave should be the new Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor. However, Li Yunzi's words had put doubt in her mind.

"This Wang Lin was once Allheaven's Thunder Celestial. If even Allheaven doesn't think he is the new Divine Emperor..." The beautiful woman no longer spoke.

"The person you two are talking about is Wang Lin?" Mo Zhi suddenly asked.

Just at this moment, Li Yunzi suddenly raised his head and looked outside with a strange expression. A moment later, Mo Zhi also raised his head and looked outside the hall.

The last to look was the beautiful woman. The moment their gazes gathered outside the hall, a heat wave surge in from outside. This attracted all the fire origin energy in the hall to form an invisible vortex.

At this moment, the fire origin energy seemed to become alive and became cheerful and active. As it rotated, it moved aside as if it were moving out of the way as a sign of respect.

A person slowly walked into the hall under the gazes of the three. This person wore red armor that covered his face, leaving only his white hair out. There was also a white cloak behind him that matched the white Vermillion Bird tattoo, creating a sense of pressure.

As this person walked into the hall, his armor made clinking sounds, and he completely ignored everyone. The cloak moved with the white hair and an unimaginable heat wave filled the hall.

All the fire origin energy here seemed to become excited and circled the person in armor, forming a vortex around him. At this moment, a powerful pressure appeared within the hall.

It wasn't just the fire origin energy in the hall that changed, but all the fire origin energy around the planet and starfield seemed be rapidly gathering toward this person.

As a result, the sudden change in origin energy caused a powerful pressure to spread out.

There were some cultivators following this person. There were four in total, and they were all old and at the Nirvana Shatterer stage. They wore red robes, but they were very different from what Li Yunzi wore.

The four of them entered with the armored person. They stood

behind him and calmly looked at the three of them.

The armored person walked before everyone and lifted his cloak as he sat down. His flame-like eyes pierced through the helmet and landed on the three of them.

At this moment, he was filled with majesty. Also, the origin energy surrounding him prevented any divine sense from spying on him. Even if someone's divine sense were able to pierce through the origin energy in the cloak, very few people would be able to identify Wang Lin.

The hall was completely silent. The appearance of the armored man was too shocking, and it unexpectedly stirred up the fire origin energy here. The beautiful woman's forehead was now sweating like she was sitting in an oven. Normally, with her cultivation level, she wouldn't be bothered by the heat, but the moment the armor person appeared, all the fire origin energy began to gather here. Even with her cultivation level, she found it a bit unbearable.

"Junior Li Yingzhi from the Corpse Sect greets the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor." The woman withdrew all the contempt in her heart. She withstood the pressure, stood up, and respectfully greeted this person as if he was an elder of her sect.

"What cultivation level is this Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor at to be able to produce such pressure!?" The beautiful woman was shocked.

As Mo Zhi looked at the armored person, his eyes revealed a strange light, but he wasn't sure. At this moment, he also withstood the pressure to stand up and respectfully said, "Country of Chu Yun's Mo Zi greets Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor."

The armored person's gaze swept by. His eyes paused on Mo zhi for a moment before landing on Li Yunzi.

Li Yunzi took a deep breath as he stood up and calmly said, "This

old man is Allheaven's Zhan family's Li Yunzi. I came here on behalf of the Thunder Celestial Temple to congratulate you on becoming the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor!"

The armored person's gaze lingered on Li Yunzi the most, and there was even a smile hidden under that armor. However, no one knew whether that smile was filled with ill intent or goodwill...

Li Yunzi's heart skipped a beat. He felt a hint of unease from the gaze of the new Divine Emperor. This was especially true when the other four Nirvana Shatterer elders also looked at him.

"Li Yunzi..." the person in the armor slowly said. His voice was changed slightly by the armor, and when it pierced through the flames, it sounded ethereal.

The unease in Li Yunzi's heart became even stronger. He took a step back as he looked at the new Divine Emperor and asked, "Does the Divine Emperor know me?"

The armored person looked at Li Yunzi for a moment before withdrawing his gaze and looking at Mo Zhi.

Mo Zhi suppressed the suspicion in his heart and said, "Divine Emperor, I came as the representative of the country of Chu Yun to congratulate the new Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor. I was ordered by my teacher to bring gifts!" As he spoke, his right hand reached at the void and a crack appeared. This crack was not stable; it was clearly being affected by the origin energy here.

Seeing that the crack was about to collapse the moment it appeared, the armored man raised his right hand. The origin energy around the crack dispersed and the crack immediately stabilized.

This scene caused the beautiful woman's pupils to shrink. Even Li Yunzi's eyes narrowed.

Mo Zhi's expression didn't change as he took out the prepared gifts from the crack. Pills, treasures, and various other things were taken out. The Vermillion Bird Divine Sect members came in to pick them up and stood to the side.

The last thing Mo Zhi took out was a blue and green small flag. The moment it appeared, it released a powerful surge of cold energy. Even the fire origin energy in the hall paused for a moment.

The armored person's eyes narrowed as he stared at the small flag and revealed a strange light in his eyes.

"This is something Teacher specially ordered me to gift to the Divine Emperor. It is a spirit that Teacher sealed hundreds of years ago!"

Wang Lin's right hand reached out at the void and held the small flag in his hand. After carefully looking at it, he looked at Mo Zhi and said, "Many thanks!"

After Mo Zhi heard "many thanks," his eyes shined as he looked profoundly at Wang Lin, but he didn't speak.

Li Yunzi, who came on the behalf of Allheaven's Thunder Celestial Temple, had also brought gifts. Although they had their value, none of them caught Wang Lin's eyes. After the gifts were received, Li Yunzi's eyes lit up and he said, "Divine Emperor, aside from the few matters the Thunder Celestial Temple sent me here for, I also have a personal request."

Seeing the new Divine Emperor's gaze fall on him, Li Yunzi pondered a bit and said, "Three years ago, the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect took away a person named 'Wang Lin.' If the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect no longer has use for him, could you let this old man take him?"

After he spoke, the four elders around the man in armor were startled and all looked at Li Yunzi.

The man in armor looked at Li Yunzi and slowly asked, "You want Wang Lin?"

Chapter 1094 - Mistaken

The unease in Li Yunzi's heart increased when he vaguely felt that the new Divine Emperor's voice was a bit hostile. In particular, he noticed that the gazes of the four elders toward him had changed.

The armored person looked at Li Yunzi and began to laugh. The laughter became even louder, and the origin energy within the hall began to rotate rapidly.

The origin energy within the entire hall was affected. There were also arcs of lightning moving within the origin energy, making popping sounds.

Li Yunzi's mind trembled, and he stood up and retreated a few steps. He stared at the armored man and said, "What does Divine Emperor mean? If Wang Lin..."

Before he could finish speaking, his words were interrupted.

The armored man slowly said, "I heard that Wang Lin is your Allheaven's Thunder Celestial. Is it you who wants his person, or is it your Thunder Celestial Temple who wants this person?"

Li Yunzi frowned and said, "Although this person is my Allheaven's Thunder Celestial, his status as the Thunder Celestial has already been removed... " Li Yunzi looked at the armored man and said, "Although I came here asking for him, this is also the will of the Thunder Celestial Temple."

As the armored person looked at Li Yunzi, his smile even affected the armor, and he slowly said, "Oh? I wonder what issue this Wang Lin has with you and Allheaven."

The unease within Li Yunzi's heart became even stronger. After pondering for a bit, he said, "He has a lot of connections with the Thunder Celestial Temple, but it is inconvenient to list them one by one. But with me, he has taken a important treasure of my family, so I naturally must recover it."

"So that's the reason you want Wang Lin. It is understandable." The armored man nodded, but the four elders around him revealed a strange expressions but didn't speak.

"I hope the Divine Emperor can agree to my request. After all, my Allheaven and the Four Divine Sect have a common enemy: the Alliance!" Li Yunzi relaxed a bit. Although he was arrogant, he wouldn't dare to offend the Four Divine Sect. Although the Four Divine Sect had fallen, their background was deep; even Allheaven feared them.

"You said that Wang Lin has taken your Zhan family's important treasure. How come I don't know about this?" The armor man's sudden question immediately startled Li Yunzi.

Before he could completely react, the armored man stood up, placed his hand over his helmet, and a gloomy voice came out from inside the helmet.

"You want Wang Lin... Li Yunzi, look at who I am!" In an instant, the helmet covering the person's face dissipated into a ripple, revealing Wang Lin!

"You!! Wang Lin!!!" Even with Li Yunzi's mental strength, he couldn't help but gasp. The shock and disbelief in his eyes reached a limit. He couldn't help but subconsciously take a few steps back.

"Impossible. How can you be the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor!? Impossible!" Li Yunzi was running out of breath and his pupils contracted. He simply couldn't accept this fact. In his mind, Wang Lin was just an ant, an insect he could crush at any time.

The strong contrast was beyond Li Yunzi's belief. He stared at Wang Lin, filled with disbelief, but his shock and terror were even stronger.

One of the four elders beside Wang Lin stepped forward and said in a gloomy tone, "You dare! Even if you represent Allheaven's Thunder Celestial Temple, you have no right to judge the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor!"

With that step, the pressure of a Nirvana Shatterer cultivator spread out and charged forward at Li Yunzi!

Li Yunzi was already in shock, and when the pressure crashed down on him, he coughed out a mouthful of blood. He retreated a few more steps with a pale face and was forced to accept the facts before him.

"You..."

"Li Yunzi, did you come here to represent Allheaven to congratulate me on becoming the Divine Emperor, or are here to humiliate me by coming to the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect to ask for the Divine Emperor? This is too absurd!" Wang Lin's expression was gloomy and his voice was as cold as the icy wind of the afterlife.

"This matter is like me sending someone to the Thunder Celestial Temple to ask for Master Flamespark. Li Yunzi, unless you give me a satisfactory explanation today, you won't be able to leave the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect. Tomorrow, your Allheaven will pay the price!

"This matter isn't me making things difficult. Fellow Cultivator Mo Zhi from the country of Chu Yun can be my witness!" Wang Lin didn't even give Li Yunzi a chance; he executed his blow like a bolt of thunder!

Li Yunzi's mind was still in shock, and those words caused him to cough out a bit of blood. His face was pale, and just as he was about to speak, Mo Zhi spoke.

"I can be witness to testify that Li Yunzi was unreasonable first and requested for the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor! My words can represent the country of Chu Yun!"

The eyes of the beautiful woman from the Corpse Sect lit up and

she smiled. "Since this little one was also part of this, I can also testify that Senior Li Yunzi's request was really absurd."

Li Yunzi wasn't able to catch his breath before he heard the words of Mo Zhi and the woman from the Corpse Sect. He coughed out more blood, then his head jerked up and he stared at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin sneered and sat down once more. He raised his right hand as if he was observing his fingernails. He didn't pay any attention to Li Yunzi at all. This was the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, so Li Yunzi couldn't escape his grasp.

If this person hadn't brought up such an absurd request, Wang Lin wouldn't have done this. However, now he had to teach Li Yunzi a lesson. Not only him, even the four elders behind him stared at Li Yunzi with cold gazes.

The surroundings were completely silent. Mo Zhi looked at Wang Lin and felt melancholy. He didn't expect the old friend his teacher talked about to be Wang Lin.

Thinking back to to when they first met on planet Suzaku, it was inside a temple on a rainy night. At that time, this person had just obtained his domain and had just reached the Soul Formation stage. However, that night of dao-seeking had made Mo Zhi remember Wang Lin.

The beautiful woman from the Corpse Sect also didn't speak. She looked at Li Yunzi with a smile that was not a smile as if she was watching a lively show.

Sweat slowly came out of Li Yunzi's forehead. It was very clear that he can't escape the Four Divine Sect with his cultivation level. Wang Lin bringing the Thunder Celestial Temple into this was too vicious. This was no longer his own personal matter; it was the entire Thunder Celestial Temple insulting the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor!

This was the complete opposite of Allheaven's original intention.

"I was reckless on this matter, but it is a personal matter and it has nothing to do with Allheaven!" After a long time, Li Yunzi revealed a bitter expression. Although he was unwilling, he still had to clasp his hands at Wang Lin and explain.

The anger in his heart was strong enough to burn the world, and the humiliation was enough to devour his mind. Back then, this Wang Lin had to respect him and had to watch his mood. Otherwise, he could easily kill Wang Lin at any time.

Even the last time they met, Wang Lin still had to be careful and had to come observe the Battle Scroll immediately when he was called.

Wang Lin didn't even dare to not come. Li Yunzi was very clear about this matter. He was planning on pressuring this person to constantly explore the Battle Scroll.

If it wasn't for Qing Shui, Wang Lin would have already became his puppet. But right now he had to suffer the humiliation of bowing down to Wang Lin. The humiliation of having to explain what he had said. How could he bear this?

However, if he didn't bear it, he would without a doubt die in the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect!

Insulting the Divine Emperor... Just these four words were enough for him to be unable to leave the Four Divine Sect...

Wang Lin simply pretended he didn't hear Li Yunzi's words and continued to observe his right hand.

Li Yunzi's veins swelled as suppressed the anger in his heart. When he looked at the four Nirvana Shatterer elders around Wang Lin, his mind trembled. After pondering for a bit, he squeezed out a look of respect and said, "I hope Divine Emperor won't mind this old man's mistake. I was indeed reckless, but I didn't mean to insult..."

Wang Lin looked at his right hand and slowly said, "Reckless! I

asked you before whether this matter was your own personal matter or Allheaven's! I still clearly remember your answer. I wonder what item of the Thunder Celestial Temple I hold."

"You!" Li Yunzi raised his head and suppressed the rage that was about to explode. At this moment, he didn't dare to get angry... If the woman from the Corpse Sect and Mo Zhi weren't here, he would've gone out all. Even though he would likely die, Allheaven would get revenge for him.

However, the other party had seized the initiative on this matter. With the witnesses here, even Allheaven wouldn't be willing to go to war with both the Alliance and the Four Divine Sect for his absurd request.

Wang Lin's gaze toward him was extremely gloomy. Li Yunzi knew that if he didn't suppress his anger, he would immediately be killed.

"Lord Divine Emperor, this matter... I was wrong on this matter!" Li Yunzi clenched his fist and his body trembled. Ever since he began cultivating, he had never been humiliated like this!

Wang Lin lowered his right hand as he stared at Li Yunzi and said, word for word, "I want all the Battle Scrolls of your Zhan family! Give them to me and I'll let this go! I'll give you 15 minutes to consider."

After he finished, he waved his right hand and some fire origin energy gathered before him to form an incense stick that floated in the air.

As the incense stick burned, time slowly passed.

Li Yunzi's heart struggled. Seeing that the incense was almost done burning, he knew that his time was almost up. An invisible pressure surrounded his body, and the bitter look on his face became even stronger as he nodded.

His right hand reached at the void and a crack appeared before

him. Three scrolls flew out from the crack. Dense battle intent came from the scrolls and surrounded the area.

Chapter 1095 - I Wonder What Rank This Corpse Would Be

Battle Scroll!

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as his right hand reached out and the three Battle Scrolls flew into his hand. His divine sense spread out, and with his understanding of the Battle Scrolls, he immediately knew if they were real or not.

"Since you have already taken the Battle Scrolls, can I leave?" Li Yunzi had to personally hand over the Zhan family's most important treasures. This was something almost unbearable for him, but he also knew that even if he didn't hand them over, Wang Lin would most likely still get them. He had no choice in this matter.

If someone else was the Divine Emperor, even if Li Yunzi offended them, at most he would just be trapped and they wouldn't dare to kill him. After all, he was from Allheaven! Allheaven was a very mysterious entity to the Alliance, and the unknown would've given Li Yunzi something to work with.

Very few people from the Alliance really understand Allheaven, just like how Allheaven didn't understand the Alliance.

However, Wang Lin was very familiar with Allheaven and was once the Thunder Celestial. Allheaven wasn't that mysterious to Wang Lin.

This was still secondary. The most important factor was Li Yunzi's understanding of Wang Lin. He knew that Wang Lin was ruthless, daring, and decisive. If this person wanted to kill him, then he wouldn't be imprisoned, as that would give him a chance to counter attack. Wang Lin would choose to decisively attack, and Li Yunzi would have no chance for survival.

As a result, he had to give in. Although his heart was bleeding, he

still had to hand over the Battle Scrolls.

After putting away the Battle Scrolls, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he slowly said, "I can let go of the fact you insulted my identity as the Divine Emperor. However, there is still a personal matter I'd like to discuss with Senior Li Yunzi."

Li Yunzi felt his heart drop as he stared at Wang Lin and clenched his teeth. "You have already taken the Battle Scrolls and I have already paid the price. What more do you want!?"

Wang Lin's expression was calm as he slowly said, "You had said that I took an important treasure of your Zhang family. You must give me an explanation about this!" Wang Lin stared at Li Yunzi. He wanted to kill this person, but it would worsen the relationship between Allheaven and the Four Divine Sect.

Killing him wouldn't align with Wang Lin's plan to deal with Tuo Sen. More importantly, if the Four Divine Sect and Allheaven's relationship worsened, the ones that would benefit would be the Corpse Sect and the Alliance.

Qing Shui was very likely in the Alliance headquarters, and there was also the old Divine Emperor's kindness. All these various things made it so Wang Lin couldn't kill Li Yunzi for now.

Li Yunzi suppressed the anger once more and said, "What more do you want?"

Wang Lin slowly said, "The ten Lou Fu!"

"You!" Popping sounds came from Li Yunzi's body. The anger inside him had reached a limit. His body trembled as he suppressed his anger several times to calm himself down. He finally let out a deep breath.

"After giving you one last time, I only have six Lou Fu left. I don't have any more left, so that is all I can give you!" Li Yunzi clenched his teeth.

Wang Lin smiled and nodded. "Six is fine! You must also give me

the jade with the instructions on controlling them."

Li Yunzi closed his eyes and his right hand reached at the void. Six Lou Fu filled with the scent of blood flew out, and there was also a piece of jade.

Wang Lin waved his sleeves and the six Lou Fu went into his bag of holding. He then grabbed the jade, and after checking it, he put it away.

"I'm departing!" Li Yunzi turned around to leave. He couldn't stay inside the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect any longer.

"Don't don't leave so quickly. I have something I must trouble Li Yunzi to pass to Senior Master Flamespark!" Wang Lin waved his right hand and a piece of jade flew into Li Yunzi's hand.

Li Yunzi frowned and his divine sense scanned the jade. Then his expression changed greatly, and he looked up and his eyes shined brightly.

"This matter..."

Wang Lin smiled but didn't say more. "If Senior Master Flamespark is interested, he can come seek me out at the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect!"

Li Yunzi carefully put the jade away. Then he looked at Wang Lin. He felt like he couldn't see through this person before him anymore. He let out a sigh and quickly left.

"My Zhan family's things can't be in the hands of outsiders... Wang Lin, one day, I'll take them back. If I don't kill you, then I'm not Li Yunzi!" Li Yunzi rushed out from the cultivation planet and quickly flew away.

"However, this jade from Wang Lin is a heaven-shaking matter. I must deliver this to Master Flamespark as soon as possible! If this is true, then it is far too shocking!" Li Yunzi made up his mind to leave. Every moment he stayed here, he felt extremely humiliated.

His right hand reached forward and he took out something from the crack before him. It was a black stone, and the moment he grabbed it, he crushed it into powder. The powder didn't scatter but quickly condensed around Li Yunzi. It was like a long line had wrapped itself around Li Yunzi.

In an instant, Li Yunzi's speed increased several fold and he disappeared without a trace.

Several days later, Li Yunzi had finally left the eastern region that was controlled by the Four Divine Sect at his fastest speed and charged toward the Allheaven-controlled northern region.

On the second day after he stepped into the northern region, just as he was rushing, a ray of light shot toward him. This ray of light was very fast and contained earth-shattering power as it shot at Li Yunzi.

Li Yunzi's expression changed greatly, and he wanted to dodge. However, due to his cultivation level, he couldn't escape the approaching light at all. The ray of light pierced through Li Yunzi's chest.

Li Yunzi didn't even have time to use spells or treasures.

Li Yunzi coughed out blood and his body immediately collapsed. His origin soul was filled with shock and terror as he fled. Seeing that the light wasn't going to give up, Li Yunzi panicked. His right hand reached forward and a 100-feet-wide ball of blood came out.

It was a Lou Fu blood ball!

The moment it appeared, Li Yunzi immediately shouted, "Explode!"

The ball suddenly exploded, and the shockwave confronted the light. Borrowing this moment, Li Yunzi was willing to expend his origin soul essence to escape.

However, a red line began to spread from his chest across his body. There was a smile that was not a smile on Li Yunzi's face, but

his eyes were filled with terror.

"Poison!! This is the Corpse Sect's poison!!" Allheaven had gathered a lot of intelligence on the attack methods of the Corpse Sect. Li Yunzi was among the most powerful cultivators of Allheaven, so he naturally knew when he was affected by a poison from the Corpse Sect!

Scared out of his wits, Li Yunzi fled like crazy.

It wasn't until Li Yunzi was far away that the figure of a man appeared. He wore blue and was very handsome. He looked at where Li Yunzi escaped to before shaking his head and leaving.

"To sneak attack a junior with the poison extracted from Situ Nan. This matter... Ah, forget it. The two of us owe Wang Lin too much..." The man sighed and disappeared.

Let's leave the the matter about Li Yunzi for now. After he left the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, the woman from the Corpse Sect brought out her gifts. After expressing the desire to form an alliance with the Four Divine Sect, she was going to leave.

However, Wang Lin asked her to remain to participate in the coronation ceremony in a few days.

When the woman was about to get up and excuse herself, Wang Lin suddenly asked her a question. "Fellow Cultivator Li, the Corpse Sect always use corpses as a companions, so you must know a lot about the different corpses of the world. I wonder, what is considered the best body?"

The beautiful woman's eyes lit up. She was very interested in this new Divine Emperor. In particular, when he bullied Li Yunzi earlier, this made her view of Wang Lin change greatly.

As if tempting Wang Lin, she pursed her lips and smiled. "Since the Divine Emperor asked, then this little woman will definitely answer in detail. The rank 1 corpse has to be the Bizarre Reverse Five Elemental Corpse." There was flirtatious look on her face as she explained.

"This Bizarre Reverse Five Elemental Corpse isn't a real corpse. It is formed naturally by the heavens under special conditions. This body is formed by the five elements, but there are also five elements outside the body. This results in a strange change in law."

Wang Lin nodded at what she said.

"So it's like this. I originally thought the news I received about a corpse would truly be the rank 1 corpse in the world! I originally wanted Fellow Cultivator Li to check, but since this is the case, forget about it."

The beautiful woman's eyes lit up and she smiled. "Oh? I wonder what kind of corpse would make the Divine Emperor so confident."

Wang Lin didn't waste time. He waved his sleeves and a piece of jade flew at the beautiful woman. She caught it with a smile. When she looked at the jade, she didn't seem to care too much about what the information inside could be.

As far as she was concerned, no matter how rare the corpse Wang Lin wanted was, her Corpse Sect would certainly have it. Her Corpse Sect even had some of the rare Bizarre Reverse Five Elemental Corpses.

What's more, when she said that the Bizarre Reverse Five Elemental Corpse was the rank 1 corpse, that was only to the outside. There were seven corpses within the Corpse Sect that were better than the Bizarre Reverse Five Elemental Corpse.

She casually scanned the jade with her divine sense, but in an instant, her right and trembled. Her expression became serious.

However, this seriousness suddenly collapsed and was replaced with shock and terror. Her right hand became unstable as she clenched the jade. Her expression became flushed and even her breathing became uneven. She took a few steps back and didn't recover for a while.

It wasn't that she was too weak mentally, but the news in the jade would make it pointless no matter how strong her mind was. Forget about her, even if the sect master of the Corpse Sect saw this, they would go crazy over this information!

"This..." Her head jerked up as she stared at Wang Lin. Even her speech became incoherent. It was impossible to express the shock and excitement in her heart with words. It was as if countless bolts of heavenly thunder had exploded in her mind.

Wang Lin calmly accepted the tea from the sect member behind him. After taking a light sip, he looked at the beautiful woman.

"I wonder what rank this corpse would be."

Chapter 1096 - A Heaven-shaking Secret

The beautiful woman struggled to suppress the shock in her heart and slowly said, "This corpse... this is only the divine sense imprint of the Divine Emperor. Unless I see the real corpse, it is difficult for this little woman to decide..."

However, the corpse from inside the jade constantly emerged in her head and made her heart pound.

"Oh?" Wang Lin looked at the woman as he blew the hot tea and calmly said, "Is that so? Then let's forget about it. I originally didn't have much hope for this, so knowing or not knowing doesn't matter much."

The beautiful woman's expression changed and she immediately said, "Did Divine Emperor give Li Yunzi the same jade?"

Wang Lin took a sip of tea and casually said, "That's correct."

The beautiful woman pondered a bit, then she looked at Wang Lin with a hint of respect and said, "I can't decide on this matter now, but, Divine Emperor, please give me seven days. I'll definitely give Divine Emperor an answer in seven days!"

Wang Lin put down the tea cup and smiled. "Fellow Cultivator Li doesn't need to worry. I found this corpse by accident, but I was unable to retrieve it. That's why I asked Fellow Cultivator Li to help identify it."

The beautiful woman was very cunning, and now that she had calmed down, she naturally knew that Wang Lin hadn't just simply given up this jade. This had a deeper meaning.

Moreover, this Wang Lin had already prepared these jades. He had gifted one to Li Yunzi first and then gave one to her!

After hesitating for a bit, she cautiously said, "I'm afraid I won't be able to attend the Divine Emperor's coronation ceremony. I'll take my leave first."

Wang Lin didn't try to keep her here; he let Li Yingzhi leave the hall. She turned into a ray of light and quickly left.

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze from where the woman disappeared. He had already released the bait. Now he just had to see if Allheaven and the Corpse Sect would be tempted.

"They will definitely be tempted!" Wang Lin turned around to look at Mo Zhi and smiled. He stood up and the armor and cloak disappeared. Wang Lin was wearing a white robe as he clasped his hands at Mo Zhi and smiled. "Brother Mo, it has been many years since we last met. You still look as good as ever!"

Mo Zhi got up and clasped his hands. There was a hint of melancholy on his face as he smiled. "I'm afraid it has been almost 1,000 years since we last met."

Wang Lin's eyes were also filled with reminiscence as he let out a sigh and said, "Brother Mo, our reunion was predestined. You and I must debate dao again. I still remember that rainy night."

Mo Zhi smiled and nodded. The two of them walked out of the hall.

The space around the volcano where Wang Lin was cultivating twisted. Wang Lin stepped out, followed by Mo Zhi.

Looking at the black smoke coming out of the volcano, Wang Lin sat down. He slapped his bag and took out two bottles. After throwing one at Mo Zhi, Wang Lin took a drink and said, "The rain is born from the sky and dies on the earth. The process in between is life... I have taken this to heart."

Mo Zhi picked up the bottle and sat down. There was reminiscence in his eyes, and he smiled. "When I was part of the Alliance, I was stationed at planet Suzaku at the request of my teacher. On that rainy night, I felt something, so I went out for a walk and unexpectedly met Brother Wang.

"Brother Wang Lin, you would have gained enlightenment on

your own regarding your life and death domain even if I hadn't given the pointer."

Wang Lin shook his head. Sometimes, when you just barely understand but at the same time don't, no matter how much you think about it, it will feel as if there is a something blocking your path. No matter how hard you try to break through, you won't be enlightened.

"The second time I met Brother Wang in the Suzaku Tomb, I originally wanted Brother Wang to become the lord of planet Suzaku, but it seems I had underestimated Brother Wang." Mo Zhi looked sincere as he picked up the wine and took a drink.

"I didn't expect Brother Wang to be the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor in our third meeting. I'm very happy for you."

The two people caught up while drinking wine. The memories of the past 1,000 years were shared and time passed quickly. It was as if they had returned back to that temple on that rainy night.

"Brother Wang's life and death domain has already reached completion and has changed. Your current domain is not something I can comprehend. However, my teacher said that all domains are related to your state of mind. When your heart changes, so does your domain.

"Perhaps this will be helpful to Brother Wang."

As the two debated dao, time gradually passed. Early in the morning, Mo Zhi said his farewells. He didn't stay to attend Wang Lin's coronation ceremony. He left with four piece of jade that Wang Lin had given him and the matter entrusted to him.

The news recorded in the four jades was enough to shock the entire Alliance. Mo Zhi had to quickly hand it over to his master and then give them to the three other Alliance forces.

As for their country of Chu Yun, with Wang Lin's vague hints, Mo Zhi understood something, so he naturally wouldn't let his teacher get involved.

After sending away Mo Zhi, there were more people that came to congratulate Wang Lin, but he didn't meet any of them. Time quickly passed and the day of the coronation ceremony arrived.

On this day, the entire Vermillion Bird Divine Sect was filled with excitement. The elders and members of the other three sects also came to witness the coronation of the new Divine Emperor.

Although this ceremony was tedious, it was tradition, and it took an entire day to complete. The other three sects took their leave and the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect slowly returned back to normal.

Large amounts of members were concentrated on cultivation. As for the elders, they all became aware of the plan to save the Azure Dragon Divine Emperor. They all went into closed door cultivation to keep their condition at the peak.

After all, saving the Azure Dragon Divine Emperor was a very important matter!

At this moment, Wang Lin's figure appeared at the edge of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect's burning starfield. There was an origin soul floating before him.

This origin soul looked like a middle-aged man. He looked at Wang Lin with eyes filled with kindness and satisfaction.

"You're very good. During my remaining years, you're not the most talent person I've met, but you're the one I'm most satisfied with. I feel very assured leaving the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect to you."

Wang Lin silently pondered.

"Unfortunately, I don't have much time. If I had more time, I'm confident I could've given you the complete inheritance. What a pity..." The middle-aged man shook his head and sighed. He looked at Wang Lin and softly said, "I fear that I won't be able to return

from this trip to the Alliance headquarters. However, no matter what the price, I'll get that Rain Celestial Realm Crystal!"

"Right now, 90% of my origin is here. I'll go absorb all the avatars I scattered. I left 10% of my origin soul with my physical body. Once I obtain the crystal, I'll use a secret origin soul transfer method to send the crystal to my physical body.

"After you receive the crystal, if you can save the Azure Dragon Divine Emperor, do it. If not, then keep yourself safe first." The middle-aged man spoke as if he was settling things for when he died.

"With that white flame, my body will not rot for 3,000 years. Every 100 years, you need to cultivate near my body and absorb the fire origin energy stored inside it. It will be a great help to your cultivation. Remember it well!

"However, if there is a life and death situation, don't worry about my body. Use the Nine Mysterious Transformations to explode my body. Perhaps it will allow you or the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect to get through a crisis."

The middle-aged man reluctantly looked at the surrounding burning starfield and at the distant Vermillion Bird Divine Sect planets. There was melancholy and reluctance on his face.

"Wang Lin, I'm going to leave... I'll also find news of your senior brother Qing Shui as well..." The middle-aged man looked at Wang Lin with kindness in his eyes as he placed his right hand on Wang Lin's head and softly said, "I hope you don't think badly of me for leaving such a bad situation in your hands..."

He took a profound look at Wang Lin before turning around and walking away. He looked very elegant, as if he was just released from countless years of pressure, and he slowly walked forward.

"My name is Lu Yun, and I was born in the ancient qi refiner world. I became the alchemy boy of the fourth generation

Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor. I'm thankful to the fourth Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor for not abandoning me and teaching me qi cultivation. At the age of 1,327, I gained some achievements as a qi refiner. I followed the Divine Emperor and witnessed the glory of my Vermillion Bird Divine Sect...

"At age 2,945, I became an elder of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect.

"At age 4,760, I became one of the head elders and passed my first Heaven's Blight.

"At age 6,215 I was given the Vermillion Bird Mark and achieved my first awakening. I beat everyone else that had awakened and became number one among the awakened.

"At age 7,912, with the help of the fourth Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor, I completed my second awakening. From then on, I was selected to be the next Divine Emperor, the young lord of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect!

"At age 11,463, the Tattoo Clan invaded from outside and stirred up the world. My Vermillion Bird Divine Sect helped the Celestial Realm battle the Tattoo Clan! Afterwards, the fourth Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor left with the other three Divine Emperors to head to the outside world. Before they left, I was designated the fifth Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor! At that time, I had just passed my second Heaven's Blight with the help of the fourth Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor.

"It was at that moment that I learned a heaven-shaking secret about my Four Divine Sect!

"The Four Divine Sect are not people from this Sealed Realm. They came from outside a long time ago...

"At the same time, I learned that the Four Divine Sect's first Divine Emperors and members came from a small cultivation planet when the Ancient Celestial Realm still existed. "That cultivation planet is the root of my Four Divine Sect and also the road home...

"That planet is still within the control of my Vermillion Bird Divine Sect, and there were no disagreements from the other three sects. After all, not many knew about this.

"In order to prevent everything that could happen in the future, it was already the deepest secret within the Four Divine Sect since the first generation of Divine Emperors. Not even Celestial Emperor Qing Lin knew about this.

"After the four Divine Emperors took over the Brilliant Void Star System, they created many similar planets. With these additional planets to confuse people, almost no one was able to recognize the original planet. In addition, the first generation Divine Emperors used various methods to hide the planet. This ensured that the planet wouldn't be completely found even after a long time.

"After thousands of years, something strange happened in the Celestial Realm. At that moment, all creatures in the world seemed to become confused and were in a state of chaos."

Chapter 1097 - The Chaos Caused by Tuo Sen

"And I also became confused for a moment under this unimaginable power... I originally thought it was only for a moment, but it lasted for three whole months!

"When I became sober after three months, the Celestial Realm had already collapsed...

"The new Azure Dragon Divine Emperor didn't listen to me and went to check the Celestial Realm. After that, he never returned....

"Another several hundreds of years passed. Due to the collapse of the Celestial Realm, the Brilliant Void Star System became chaotic. Then an organization called the Cultivation Alliance appeared, and there was the shadow of the Brilliant Void Realm behind it.

"This Cultivation Alliance used some unknown method to obtain a majority of the Rain Celestial Realm's inheritances. I originally wanted to go ask for the whereabouts of the Azure Dragon Divine Emperor, but my third Heaven's Blight had arrived many years ahead of time. I had to go into closed door cultivation, but it was at this moment that the Cultivation Alliance launched their attack on the Four Divine Sect...

"The Black Tortoise Divine Emperor betrayed us, and although I seriously injured him, I wasn't able to kill him because of my third Heaven's Blight...

"White Tiger Divine Emperor died in battle, and even his corpse was robbed...

"What was ridiculous was that although the Cultivation Alliance's losses were great, they didn't know the cause of this war. They always thought that it was to battle for the ownership of the Brilliant Void Star System!

"What they didn't know was that this wasn't a battle to become the ruler of the Brilliant Void Star System. They had used some unknown method to make the Black Tortoise Divine Emperor betray us and then found out my Four Divine Sect's secret!

"However, the Brilliant Void Realm only knew of the secret; they didn't know the location of that cultivation planet. The Brilliant Void Star System was too vast, and it was simply too difficult to find one cultivation planet. Also, the planet had been transformed by the four first generation Divine Emperors, so it was impossible to find anything abnormal about it.

"According to the agreement of the four first generation Divine Emperors, only each generation of Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor can know the exact position of the planet!

"As a result, the war between the Alliance and the Four Divine sect began!

"When things became dangerous, I didn't hesitate to threaten them with the Four Holy Treasures. I was willing to pay the price, but I still wasn't able to keep the secret, even with my power. This was, after all, related to the life and death of all the members of the Four Divine Sect...

"In the end, I told them the location of the planet. The Brilliant Void Realm was also concerned about the Four Holy Treasures, and the secret I told them involved too many things, so they weren't able to authenticate it. It was only then that the war with the Four Divine Sect slowly ended. I took the Four Divine Sect and went into hiding, but I was too injured. However, I was unwilling to die. After all, if I died, the Four Divine Sect would immediately be torn apart... Also, I hadn't found someone to inherit the secret...

"I was able to remain alive thanks to a spell and endured the pain of the third Heaven's Blight I couldn't get past. I lasted for countless years... Now I'm finally about to be free..."

The middle-aged man's figure gradually went away, but his voice echoed in Wang Lin's mind for a long time.

"Wang Lin, remember what I'm about to say. This is the deepest secret of my Four Divine Sect. I don't know why the first generation Divine Emperors placed such an importance to it, but remember it well and pass it on...

"The entire Four Divine Sect came from one planet. You can think of it as a door... This door was divided into four parts by the four first generation Divine Emperors, and they were hidden within four cultivation planets. They were dispersed in different regions. When the Ancient Celestial Realm disappeared and the world was divided into four Celestial Realms, the four planets were ended in each of the four different star systems...

"I only told the Brilliant Void Realm one of them, which is your birth planet, planet Suzaku... As for the other three locations, I don't know if they changed or what they are called now, but remember these three star maps..."

As the middle-aged man's message entered Wang Lin's mind, three ancient star maps immediately appeared along with it.

At this moment, Wang Lin was very shocked. He didn't think the Four Divine Sect had such a secret. Moreover, he didn't think that the planet Suzaku he came from was unexpectedly the key to the war between the Alliance, the Brilliant Void Realm, and the Four Divine Sect!

"No wonder one of the the old Divine Emperor's avatars was always on planet Suzaku... No wonder Mo Zhi's master made him stay on planet Suzaku. I fear his master isn't an ordinary person. I wonder how he was able to see some clues on this matter...

"No wonder Liu Mei... Also appeared on planet Suzaku... Even the Tattoo Clan was on planet Suzaku!" Wang Lin gradually learned about the old Divine Emperor's avatar, Huanglong, throughout the last three years.

The middle-aged man had left all this information as he went away, but then he suddenly paused. He looked at Wang Lin with a

kind smile and softly said, "If the pressure is too large, if the Four Divine Sect has no hope of returning to its former glory, if the heavens really want to destroy my Four Divine Sect... Well, then there is no need to force yourself."

After leaving those last words, the middle-aged man took a step and disappeared.

Wang Lin's lonely figure was left in the star in a daze. What he had just heard had shocked him to the point where he couldn't think. It took a long time for him to recover.

At this moment, a ray of light shot toward the very large floating palace that belonged to the Thunder Celestial Temple in the western region.

There was a figure inside this ray of light, and this figure was an origin soul. The origin soul was almost transparent, with numerous red lines spread across. It looked very shocking.

The origin soul's face had a strange smile, as if he was enjoying great pleasure. However, his eyes were filled with fear and chaos.

"Master Flemespark, save me!!" Just as he got near the Thunder Celestial Temple, the origin soul sent out a sharp message. The message began to echo across the stars.

In an instant, many figures came out from the palace. The person in front was covered in flames. He had white hair, and he was the Thunder Celestial Temple's Master Flamespark!

He took a step and instantly arrived next to the origin soul. He revealed a very serious expression as his hand formed a seal and grabbed the origin soul.

His left hand quickly pointed at the origin soul several times. Every time he pointed, rich origin energy entered the origin soul.

The red lines shrank, but no matter what, they couldn't be forced out from Li Yunzi's body.

As the origin energy entered his origin soul, Li Yunzi became sober and quickly said, "While returning, I was ambushed by people of the Corpse Sect..." Before he could finish speaking, the red lines that had been suppressed by the origin energy began to struggle. Li Yunzi immediately paused, and the smile that was not a smile emerged. The confusion in his eyes also returned.

Although he didn't finish speaking, his words had clearly entered the ears of all the elders that had come out. Their expressions immediately became extremely gloomy!

"Corpse Sect!"

Master Flamespark frowned as he mercilessly pointed to between Lin Yunzi's eyebrows. Li Yunzi trembled and regained his santity.

Master Flamespark shouted, "Li Yunzi, speak clearly. Why did the Corpse Sect ambush you?"

"The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor is Wang Lin. He wanted me to hand you a jade. On the way back, I was ambushed by the people of the Corpse Sect and was inflicted with the Seventh Heaven poison..." Although Li Yunzi's cultivation level was higher than Situ Nan's, he hadn't reached the Nirvana Shatterer stage yet. Now his body was gone, and he wasn't as talented as Situ Nan to find other ways to suppress the poison.

Due to various reasons, the poison inside Li Yunzi became extremely vicious.

As he spoke, his right hand struggled to reach at the void before him. A crack appeared and a jade flew out.

After doing all this, he could no longer resist the poison in his body. He coughed out a mouthful of essence origin energy and passed out.

Master Flamespark caught the jade and checked it with his divine sense. Even with Master Flamespark's mental fortitude, his expression changed greatly and his eyes shined brightly! "This... This news..."

Master Flamespark felt as if he was struck by thunder and remained still. He subconsciously checked it again to confirm the contents. At this moment, the gazes of the elders all turned toward him.

Master Flamespark waved his right hand and the jade was passed to the old man next to him. The old man had a serious expression as he scanned it with his divine sense, then his expression changed greatly too!

It didn't take long for all the elders present to see it. All of them had very strong reactions after seeing the contents of the jade!

One of the old men pondered for a bit and then slowly said, "We don't know if this is true or a lie..."

"If someone like this is able to escape, it will be a catastrophe for the entire Alliance Star System. Although this matter doesn't matter to us much, if the information in this jade is true, then my Allheaven would lose all hope to occupy the Alliance. We would need to immediately return to Allheaven and set up heavy protection... If that person enters Allheaven..." The elder's eyes were filled with terror.

"This matter is likely false! There is no way such a person can exist. The contents say that even us Nirvana Shatterer cultivators would be seriously injured, if not killed, with just the point of a finger. It is too absurd!" Some of them didn't believe this and let out cold snorts.

Master Flamespark suddenly said, "Does everyone still remember that Moon Beast..."

All the elders were startled, as if they had realized something.

"However, there is no need to care too much about it. After all..."
Just as Master Flamespark was speaking, he suddenly stopped and
his expression became extremely respectful as if he was listening to

something.

Master Flamespark's strange expression didn't shock any of the elders. Instead, they all became respectful as well.

A moment later, Master Flamespark's expression changed once more. He faced the west as he clasped his hands and respectfully said, "As you command!" His eyes became serious as he looked around and said, "Stop all battles with the Alliance and summon all Nirvana Scryer and above cultivators here. Wait for my command after I return from the Four Divine Sect!"

The same scene occurred inside the Corpse Sect. Only, compared to Allheaven, the jade Li Yingzhi had brought back caused the Corpse Sect to go completely crazy over the contents!

Chapter 1098 - Broken Sword

The Corpse Sect was located in the southern region of the Alliance. At the center of the region, there was a coffin. Li Yingzhi was on one knee before this coffin with her hands before her chest as if she was praying. There was a jade releasing white light floating before her.

This was only a very ordinary jade. It looked very common, but its would cause a catastrophe in the Alliance. It was enough to make everyone go crazy... especially the Corpse Sect!

Li Yingzhi spoke in detail of everything that had happened since she arrived at the Four Divine Sect, then she handed over the jade. An invisible force suddenly appeared and pulled the jade toward the center of the coffins.

The moment the jade flew over, a dried up hand reached out from the biggest coffin in the center and immediately grabbed the jade.

There were black and red lines intersecting across the arm. The black was the tendons and the red was the flesh. They intersected with each other and gave off an ancient aura as if this arm came from ancient times.

The moment this arm appeared, an extremely powerful Yin energy spread out and swept the area. Not even Li Yingzhi could withstand it and was forced to retreat, but she had an extremely respectful expression.

When the arm caught the jade, a powerful divine sense spread out and entered the jade. This divine sense was very powerful, and the moment it appeared, Li Yingzhi's face turned pale. Even her origin soul began to tremble.

This divine sense was filled with a tyrannical frenzy, as if it wanted to rush out from the coffin and tear up the stars and

slaughter all life. There was a powerful scent of blood coming from this divine sense.

In truth, there was no smell of blood, but the feeling of being inside this divine sense would make you feel like you smelled blood.

"You... What is your name..." A message came from the powerful divine sense. Li Yingzhi was like a lonely boat in the raging waves.

"Disciple Li Yingzhi greets the third king!" The beautiful woman knelt on the ground, and fear filled her eyes. She didn't think this jade would awaken the third king!

When she thought about the legends of the third king, Li Yingzhi became nervous. Originally, she thought that although the news within this jade would cause shock, at most it would only awaken the fifth king. She had some speculation about the corpse imprinted in his jade.

However, the moment this slaughter divine sense spread out, Li Yingzhi knew that she had underestimated the corpse recorded inside the jade.

Not only her, but almost all the disciples of the Corpse Sect in the southern region felt this divine sense cover the area. They stopped what they were doing and knelt down in worship.

"You have done a great deed bringing this jade back! You can go inside the Corpse Pit, and I give you the right to enter the sixth floor of the pit to pick a corpse!" As the gloomy voice echoed within Li Yingzhi's ears, she trembled in excitement. Thinking about some of the legendary corpses on the sixth floor, Li Yingzhi's breathing became rough.

"Many thanks, third king!"

The gloomy voice slowly spread out. "Do you know what the corpse recorded inside this jade is?"

Li Yingzhi pondered a bit, and after hesitating a bit, she said,

"Disciple doesn't know much, but I have a vague guess that this should be an ancient god from primordial times..."

A long laugh echoed. This gloomy voice seemed to be very excited. As the laughter echoed, the divine sense seemed to fluctuate as well.

"Ancient god! This body does indeed belong to an ancient god. If it was an only an ordinary ancient god, it wouldn't be a big deal, but it is unexpectedly a royal ancient god! An 8-star royal ancient god..." In the end, the greed in the voice was heaven-shaking. It even caused the origin energy in the starfield to change.

"Royal ancient god..." Li Yingzhi was startled but didn't ask.

"Summon all disciples of the Corpse Sect. Use the blood of the heavens to open the ninth layer of the Corpse Pit and take out eight bodies. This time, eight of the nine kings of the Corpse Sect will head out!

"Summon back all elders of the Corpse Sect. My Corpse Sect must obtain the corpse of this royal ancient god!"

A thunderous voice echoed across the southern region, and it was clearly felt by all Corpse Sect members. They trembled and quickly acknowledged the order!

As a result, a huge storm was set off in the southern region!

"Disciple isn't sure of the validity of the information in this jade..." Li Yingzhi was shocked. Although she knew the contents were going to shock the entire Corpse Sect, this was no mere shock. The Corpse Sect was moving all its forces.

As a result, she couldn't help but panic. If this jade was real, it wouldn't matter, but she wasn't sure. If the contents of the jade were proven false, she would have to bear unimaginable consequences. After all, she had brought back the jade.

"No problem. The Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor told you bring it here. Given his status, there's a 70% of it being true. The Four

Divine Sect would not easily spread false news. It would be equal to teasing my Corpse Sect, Allheaven, and the remaining Alliance forces!

"However, I will have to personally take a trip to the Four Divine Sect!"

The two pieces of jade were like two giant invisible hands that affected the hearts of countless people. It was like an under current that began to move, and something heaven-shattering was going to happen.

Similarly, when Mo Zhi returned to the country of Chu Yun, the three jades were quickly sent to the other three powerful Alliance forces. At the same time, with the ceasefire from Allheaven, large amounts of cultivators left the battlefield.

The people of the Corpse Sect stopped trading with both sides and quickly went back to their sect. These strange changes caught the attention of the Alliance cultivators.

The person who caused all of this, Wang Lin, calmly stayed in the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect. He sat next to the edge of the volcano and calmly cultivated.

There was a large toad sitting next to him. Thunder continued to flash around the toad, making crackling sounds. The thunder toad seemed to be able to withstand the high temperature here.

With the big war imminent, Wang Lin knew he didn't have much time left. He had improve his spells as much as possible so he could survive the next big battle.

At the same time, he was waiting for the Corpse Sect and Allheaven to send people again. Wang Lin was confident that the two different jades he sent would make those two forces come to him!

Wang Lin's mind was extraordinary, but he rarely used schemes. The reason he hadn't schemed much before was not because he couldn't. It was due to his previous status. Before, anything he did would merely be small tricks. However, with the Four Divine Sect behind him, he was able to use open schemes!

He had plainly told everyone news about the ancient god, and everyone also knew that Wang Lin must've been plotting something. Anyone with any intelligence would be able to clearly see this.

If Wang Lin hadn't become the Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor and released this news, it wouldn't have had any effect. Instead, it would would be inviting disaster for himself. Whether it was the Corpse Sect or Allheaven, they would first capture him and question him.

However, right now, whether it was the Corpse Sect or Allheaven, they didn't have this choice. After all, there was also a third side they could never get along with: the Alliance cultivators! Also, the mysteries of the Four Divine Sect and its previous status as the overlord of the system was enough to deter people. They knew that the price of war would be too high!

This was the real reason Wang Lind dared to spread this news.

Similarly, Wang Lin knew that his identity as an ancient god was no longer any secret among the powerful cultivators in the Alliance Star System. After all, in the Demon Spirit Land, Wang Lin had displayed all his power, and the spell Dream of Ancient Times had appeared as well.

Wang Lin refused to believe that it hadn't raised any suspicions or speculations.

This was also one of the main reasons Wang Lin had agreed to come with the old Vermillion Bird Divine Emperor so easily. If he hadn't, with his serious injuries, he would have found it difficult to move even one step. He would be hunted night and day, and sooner or later, he would be caught.

It was because of this that him spreading the news of Tuo Sen was even more credible. Also, there was no need to lie. Once they arrived at the Land of the Ancient God on planet Suzaku, they would immediately know if it was real or not!

"Allheaven, Corpse Sect, Cultivation Alliance... I wonder if these three forces will be able to deal with Tuo Sen..." Wang Lin pondered for a bit and then no longer thought about this matter.

In truth, luring the three forces to go to planet Suzaku was only the first part of this plan. In truth, he had another sure fire plan!

Taking a deep breath, Wang Lin looked up at the thunder toad next to him. The toad seemed to be asleep, but strands of fire origin energy entered its body.

The thunder toad and mosquito beast were released by Wang Lin after he arrived at the Four Divine Sect to cultivate on their own. Yesterday, the thunder toad came from the Black Tortoise Divine Sect and found Wang Lin through their connection.

"The mosquito beast should have already arrived; why has it not come to me... The elders of the Azure Dragon Divine Sect said they saw the mosquito beast leave before them. Even though the mosquito beast isn't as fast as the elders, it should have arrived after this much time..." Wang Lin frowned as he pondered, but he suppressed the doubt in his heart.

"Forget it. It could just be the mosquito beast being playful and he was delayed a few days." Wang Lin's hand formed a seal and pointed to his body. His face became strangely red and there was trace of pain in it.

With Wang Lin's control of fire origin energy, it was hard for him to feel heat that was difficult to bear, and even harder to feel heat that could make him sweat. However, at this moment, large drops of sweat appeared on his forehead.

After a long time, Wang Lin let out a mouthful of foul air. There

was a flash of red and a broken swo his chest.	ord was slowly push	ed out from

Chapter 1099 - Outsider

This broken sword was completely red, and the moment it appeared, a monstrous slaughter energy appeared. This slaughter energy was so powerful that it immediately charged out of the planet. Even the flames around the planet paused and were pushed aside by this slaughter energy.

This broken sword was the root of grey-robed All-Seer's slaughter energy. After the battle at the Demon Spirit Land, the broken half had stayed in Wang Lin's body. During these three years, while he healed and cultivated, he had also been slowly refining his sword. The part that was in his origin soul had already dissipated, leaving only this broken sword in his body.

"After three years of refining this, I've gained some basic understanding. Once I refine this, I can cultivate the Celestial Slaughter Art without any issue. There will be no danger of blowing up once I reach 1 million strands of slaughter energy."

Wang Lin still couldn't forget this slaughter energy. After all, he had cultivated it for many years and had gotten very far. At that time, it was with the help of Ancient Demon Bei Lou that he understood the harm of the Celestial Slaughter Art.

If he had continued cultivating it, his body would have collapsed and become a real strand of slaughter energy. He would've become something that belonged to grey-robed All-Seer.

In the end, he had to give it up, but he also felt regret. However, at this moment, this regret disappeared as he stared at the broken, red sword. Wang Lin's right eye lit up and a sea of flames suddenly appeared. The flames surrounded the broken sword and slowly burned it.

As the sword burned, Wang Lin's right hand formed a seal and pointed to between his eyebrows. His ancient thunder dragon origin soul flew out from between his eyebrows and spat out a

mouthful of essence origin energy.

Wang Lin's second origin soul formed by the Nine Mysterious Transformation also opened his eyes and spat out another mouthful of essence origin energy.

As a result, the fire and thunder essence origin energy appeared. The moment it got near the flames around the sword, the flames became even more intense, as if hot oil had been thrown in.

A thunderous rumble echoed endlessly. The edges of the broken sword began to show signs of melting, but just at this moment, cold slaughter energy appeared to resist the flames.

Wang Lin wasn't unfamiliar with this phenomenon, as this always happened when he refined this sword before. However, Wang Lin didn't have time to waste today; he had refine this sword to become his. Then he would be able to cultivate the Celestial Slaughter Art again, as it was a very powerful defensive spell.

If it was before he finished the first transformation, Wang Lin wouldn't be confident, but right now he was 70% confident!

He withdrew his gaze from the broken sword he was refining, took a deep breath, and both his hands formed a seal. The flame in his right eye became even stronger, as if it would light up the heavens. Wang Lin pointed up at the sky, and his second origin soul did the same. At this moment, an unimaginably powerful fire suddenly came out of Wang Lin's origin soul. It came out through Wang Lin's right hand and formed a sea of flames in the sky.

"Flames, gather!" Wang Lin's voice was low. The moment he spoke, all the fire origin energy on the planet he was on trembled and gathered toward him.

Not was only the cultivation planet like this, even the burning star field was the same. When a large amount of fire origin energy had gathered, Wang Lin pointed at the broken sword. The gathered fire origin energy shot toward the broken sword, and the speed at which the broken sword melted increased several fold.

However, similarly, the slaughter energy coming out from the broken sword increased to resist the flame.

Wang Lin stared at the broken sword for a moment and his right eye flashed. The second origin soul inside the ancient thunder dragon origin soul rushed out. It came out from Wang Lin's right eye and pounced at the broken sword.

At this instant, Wang Lin made a seal with his hands and spat something out. It was the 18 Hell Celestial Sealing Stamp!

"Magic Arsenal, Master Void, All-Seer, appear!" After Wang Lin spoke, he waved his right hand and specks of light surrounded the 18 Hell Celestial Sealing Stamp. The specks of light soon gathered and formed the figures of two soul!

It was Master Void and the All-Seer formed by the fusion of the two avatars!

The moment the two trapped souls appeared, they pounced at the broken sword. They circled the broken sword with Wang Lin's second origin soul to help refine it! At the same time, Wang Lin raised his left hand and pressed down on the volcano. The volcano began to rumble, and the black smoke intensified and a heat wave suddenly rushed out from inside the volcano.

Red lava also came out with the heat wave. However, with a wave of his left hand, the magma flowed like water and surrounded the broken sword. It formed a ball of magma 100 feet wide, causing the temperature inside to become even higher.

This time, Wang Lin was willing to pay any cost to completely refine this slaughter sword from grey-robed All-Seer. He was using his second origin soul, Master Void, All-Seer, the fire origin energy of the world, and finally this lava to form a shell to speed up the refining process.

Wang Lin was below the 100 feet ball as he controlled the fire

origin energy to enter the ball. Time slowly passed, and soon it had been 12 hours since he started.

Wang Lin couldn't last long using this intense refining method. If it went on for too long, not only would Wang Lin's origin energy not be able to handle it, he would also consume the celestial origin energy he had gained from devouring those dozens of celestials.

After 12 hours had passed, Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly and he let out a roar. He waved his hand and the ball of magma shattered into countless pieces of burning debris. At this moment, the broken sword could no longer resist the intense heat, so it melted completely. Wang Lin's second origin soul devoured the melted sword and returned to Wang Lin's body.

Master Void and the All-Seer's souls also returned to the 18 Hell Celestial Sealing Stamp.

Wang Lin closed his eyes and cultivated for a bit. A red sword slowly condensed before his second origin soul. It gave off powerful slaughter energy, and with just a thought, the slaughter energy would rush out.

"It's a pity that refining this sword has consumed so much of the slaughter energy it had. There are less than 1 million strands of slaughter energy remaining... I will need to continue to cultivate it and add more." Wang Lin opened his eyes and let out a deep breath. Then he slapped his bag of holding, causing a black light to fly out, and it turned into a trident before Wang Lin.

Wang Lin stared at the trident, but just at this moment, his expression changed and he looked up. Guilt and sadness immediately appeared in Wang Lin's eyes.

"I still have to give him an explanation about this matter..." Wang Lin let out a sigh as he put the trident away and disappeared.

There was another planet not far away from the planet Wang Lin was on. This was also one of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect's

main planets. This planet had numerous fiery red mountains and was very beautiful.

At this moment, there was a woman kneeling on the highest peak of the planet. She was very beautiful, but she had a bitter expression, and she remained motionless while kneeling.

Before her was a black stone carving of Wang Lin. Behind the statue was the entrance to a cave, and it was pitch black inside.

There was a youth in black sitting next to the statue. This youth had a cold expression. He didn't even look at the woman and calmly cultivated.

"I beg you let me go in..." The woman's eyes were filled with tears as she spoke to the man in black.

The youth in black opened his eyes and coldly said, "No!"

The woman's body trembled and she was about to speak, but just at this moment, a sigh echoed across the sky. Ripples appeared on the peak of the mountain and Wang Lin stepped out.

As soon as Wang Lin appeared, the youth in black became excited and respectful. He got up and said, "Thirteen greets Master."

When the woman saw Wang Lin, her expression became even more bitter, but she didn't speak.

Wang Lin nodded at Thirteen and gently said to the woman, "Ling Er, take me to meet your great grandfather."

"Great Grandpa, he... he won't last much longer." Tears flowed down from Ling Er's eyes.

The guilt in Wang Lin's eyes became even stronger as he waved his sleeves and he disappeared with Ling Er. After he left, a pair of eyes lit up within the cave at the top of the mountain.

Wang Lin's original body opened his eyes and also revealed guilt. The Star-Marked Sable was on his shoulder, and it would occasionally lick Wang Lin's neck.

No saw that Wang Lin was sitting on bones. It was an eerie sight...

A white-haired old man who looked very old was drinking wine on the wall of a city in the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect. There was a look of madness in his eyes.

"Second Brother, Third Brother, big brother has wronged both of you. I'm sorry..." The old man poured wine into his mouth, allowing the wine flow out from the corner of his mouth and fuse with his tears.

He was drinking his wine and tears. Due to the mixture of tears, the wine was no longer sweet, but deeply bitter. Along with the bitterness in his heart, rather than saying he was drinking wine, it was more like he was drinking his own tears.

A ripple appeared behind him and Wang Lin and Ling Er appeared. When Ling Er saw the old man's appearance, even more tears appeared in her eyes. She was about to go take the wine from the old man, but she was stopped by Wang Lin.

Wang Lin let out a sigh as he walked next to the old man. He sat down on the wall, casually picked up a wine jug, and also took a big gulp.

At this moment, in the center part of the Alliance Star System, where the Alliance forces were, a group of dozens of mosquito beasts passed by. Their eyes were completely red, and an aroma that only the mosquito beasts could smell spread. It was as if these mosquito beasts were being controlled by this fragrance...

There were three young men wearing yellow before them. They were each holding a strange incense while carefully luring this herd of mosquito beasts.

One of them spoke while greed filled his eyes. "I didn't think this Alliance Star System would have giant mosquito beasts! If the three of us bring these giant mosquito beasts to meet with the

elder, we will be rewarded greatly!"

His way of speaking was a bit difference from people of the Alliance, as if he came from outside the Alliance Star System.

Chapter 1100 - Have You Seen Through It

Wang Lin and Master Yi Chen just sat there while silently drinking their own bottles of wine. Sometimes they would look at the red sky in the distance while the heat waves rolled by.

"Dead... Third Brother is dead and Second Brother's origin soul dissipated..." Master Yi Chen bitterly drank a mouthful of wine and threw it on the side.

"The three Chen brothers, the three Chen brothers. I'm now the only one left..."

Wang Lin silently pondered as he took a drink of wine. He softly said, "Back then, I shouldn't have asked the three of you to go with me..."

Master Yi Chen suddenly turned to look at Wang Lin with a ferocious expression filled with hatred. Wang Lin silently looked back at Master Yi Chen.

The two stared at each other for a very long time. The ferociousness on Master Yi Chen's face gradually dissipated and became bleak. Then he said to Ling Er behind him, "Ling Er, go get more wine!" He then turned around and looked at the fiery red world.

"Cultivators go against the heavens. Since we walk on this path of no return, it is inevitable that we will disappear someday. This I understand... When you invited the three of us to the Demon Spirit Land, you didn't force us; we all volunteered. This I also understand..." Master Yi Chen had a bitter expression as he looked at the scattered wine jugs around him. He picked up a few to find them empty.

Wang Lin silently handed the wine in his hand to Master Yi Chen. Master Yi Chen took a big gulp, and tears flow down his eyes as he muttered, "I hate myself for my cultivation level being too

low. I hate that I have no way to resurrect my two brothers. I hate that I'm unable to get revenge and have wronged the both of them!!"

At this moment, Ling Er brought wine from the city. Her eyes were red as she gently placed the wine jugs next to Master Yi Chen.

Wang Lin picked up a wine jug and drank an entire jug in one gulp. His eyes revealed a decisively gaze as he said, "Master Yi Chen, I'm responsible for this matter. If I had not taken the three of you, then such a tragedy would not have occured. The person who killed your brothers is Ancient Devil Ta Jia. It won't be long before you can personally kill Ancient Devil Ta Jia and get revenge for your brothers!"

Master Yi Chen's body trembled as he looked at Wang Lin with excitement in his eyes.

"Is this true?"

"This is my promise to you!" Wang Lin placed the wine jug on the ground and looked into the distance. It was as if he was remembering something, and he slowly said, "Life and death fills one's life. Once you have seen through it, you will get through it... Your two brothers still have you to remember them. Cultivators like us are often meet with life and death situations. How many cultivators die each time? How many people will remember them, and how many will even be remembered?

"After stepping on this abnormal road, we must see through life and death. We must see through our own life and death and other's lives and deaths as well... When I sent the ashes of an old friend back to his hometown, I once heard a nursery rhyme from a child.

"The apricot tree blooms white flowers. The daughter won't be taken by a daoist family. Last year, Lang the Second went up the mountain, and a year later, Lang the First was a bag of bones. The cry of the daughter accompanies the dead but takes the coffin as family... The apricot tree blooms white flowers and children shouldn't be taken by daoists. If asked about my age, I still haven't found my dao. The dog barks, the cat scratches, scaring the daoist back home....'

"A little nursery rhyme was able to point out the sadness of us cultivators. Master Yi Chen, see through it. Once you've seen through it, your pain will lessen..."

Wang Lin's voice was calm, but it was filled with powerful melancholy. After leaving these words, he stood up and left. His figure looked even more bleak and lonely than Master Yi Chen's.

Master Yi Chen stared at Wang Lin's figure as Wang Lin's words echoed in his mind. Seeing Wang Lin leaving, he stood up and shouted, "Have you seen through it?"

In the distance, Wang Lin trembled and stopped. He didn't look back, but after pondering for a long time, he softly said, "I haven't seen thought it..." With a hint of bitterness, Wang Lin turned into a ray of light and flew off into the sky.

Time slowly passed. After Wang Lin left Master Yi Chen, he sat down next to the volcano. Scenes of the past slowly replayed in his mind.

He wasn't able to see through life and death, so he had to endure more than 1,000 years of pain and loneliness. He would still need to continue enduring it...

He struggled with this pain in his heart as he walked down the vast road of cultivation with no end in sight.

Aside from the sizzling sounds from the black smoke rising from the volcano, there was also sound of the fire burning. Aside from that, everything was completely silent.

As Wang Lin silently sat in this silence, there was a coffin before him. This coffin was made of crystal, and there was a woman inside it. Her skin was clear and she didn't look dead at all; instead, she looked as if she was sleeping.

This woman didn't have the beauty to shock the world or a temperament that could ruin entire cities. However, in Wang Lin's eyes, even the most gorgeous girl couldn't compare to the woman inside the coffin at all.

"Wan Er..." Wang Lin's right hand gently rubbed the coffin, and his eyes were gentle. As he looked at the woman in the coffin, he felt as if he had returned to planet Suzaku.

Wang Lin was still unable to see through life and death.

At this moment, it was as if nothing else in the world remained. The only thing left was him and the woman inside the coffin.

He felt loneliness as he silently looked at the woman that had accompanied him for over 1,000 years. Then Wang Lin gradually found a glimmer of warmth.

Although this warmth was small, it integrated into Wang Lin's origin soul. It was like an illusion from the other side of the river that might disappear at any time, but you still refused to look away, even if that river was life and death.

The woman inside the coffin had been Wang Lin's only hope for more than 1,000 years of cultivation. As he stared at the woman, he seemed to forget everything.

"When you awaken... We will find a haven no one else can find and quietly settle down..." Wang Lin revealed a gentle smile. This very small desire was Wang Lin's biggest wish.

"The me from before didn't understand... But now I understand..." Wang Lin muttered as a deep sense of sadness and melancholy was released from his body.

Before, he didn't really understand the feelings between Zhou Yi and Qing Shuang. However, after more than 1,000 years of cultivation and endless loneliness, Wang Lin understood.

It was a kind of spiritual hope, it was a kind of perseverance and struggle, but also a sense of unwillingness!

"Wang Er, remember that even if the heavens want you to die, I'll take you back!!!" Wang Lin revealed a heaven-defying determination.

Volcanoes were the one thing these planets that belonged to the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect weren't lacking. These volcanoes were formed under special conditions, so thick magma would erupt from them very often.

Every time a volcano erupted, the earth would tremble. The loud rumbling was earth-shaking. The black smoke filled the sky and lava rained down, making it look like the end of the world!

The disciples of the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect had seen volcanic eruptions far too many times. However, Wang Lin hadn't see many.

At this moment, muffled sounds came from the volcano he was on top of, and they became even more intense. However, Wang Lin ignored all of this. Right now Li Muwan was the only thing in his eyes.

The rumbling from the volcano became even more intense. In the end, it was as if a fierce beast was roaring inside the volcano, and the black smoke rushed out. The smoke spread out like crazy in the sky, covering the red light from the sky. The entire earth was now in the dark.

Shortly after, the roar from the volcano became even more in tense, and soon, a ray of red light shot into the sky. A pillar of lava also shot into the sky!

From a distance, this scene was very shocking. At this moment, Wang Lin was sitting at the mouth of the volcano. Some of the rocks on the edge were pulled into the lava and blown into the sky.

This magma charged into the air right before Wang Lin's face,

less than 10 feet away! The dense heat waves and magma charged out like a fire dragon and scattered everywhere.

It was as if the world was collapsing around Wang Lin, but it wasn't enough to make him look up once... He just silently stared at the coffin and didn't seem to care at all.

As the volcano erupted, the earth trembled and cracks appeared, and was soon everything was covered in lava. As the earth trembled and the volcano continued to erupt, lava surged out from the opening of the volcano. The lava flowed down the volcano like angry waves.

As the lava flowed, it soon covered the entire volcano and continued to spread.

At this moment, lava fell like the rain and covered the ground like raging waves. The world was now black and red. The black was the dense, black smoke in the sky and the red was the riverlike lava.

Wang Lin softly said, "Is this pretty..."

"This is the power of Mountain Crumbles. I have waited days for this volcano to erupt... Wang Wer, accompany me and witness as I comprehend Bai Fan's fourth spell... Mountain Crumbles!"

Wang Lin muttered to himself as he looked at the lava falling like rain. At this moment, even more rumbling came from the volcano he was on, and it erupted again.

The vibrations of the earth spread and caused another volcano in the distance to tremble. The distant volcano began spraying out smoke and lava.

Wang Lin slowly closed his eyes, and the scenes of Qing Shui using Mountain Crumbles in the Slaughter Realm appeared in his mind.

In truth, in the Demon Spirit Land, Wang Lin had found a trace of understanding of Mountain Crumbles from the volcanic eruption there, but the feeling was weak. However, due to the dangers he faced, he didn't have time to think much about it.

However, the one thing the Vermillion Bird Divine Sect didn't lack was volcanos. Now that he had more fire origin energy, he understood the Mountain Crumbles spell Qing Shui had left him more and more.

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